WINNEKENNI

1908

Lord, Bless This House

JAMES DILLET FREEMAN

Lord, bless this house and bless us all
In care and pleasure, great or small;
Blest be the door friends enter by
And windows that let in the sky
And roof above and walls about
That shut the world and weather out!
Lord, make my house a mansion of
Abiding loveliness and love,
A friendly, comfortable place.
Let pleasant talk like firelight grace
These rooms, and may friends linger long
To join in laughter or a song.
Blest be these rooms for work or play!
Oh, let my house be sometimes gay
And sometimes still as candlelight.
Be with us, Lord, both day and night;
Blest be our labor and our rest;
Our waking and our sleep be blest.
In care and pleasure, great or small,
Lord, bless this house and bless us all!

Winnekenni Island, St. Lawrence River.

Post Card.

PLACE STAMP HERE.

DOMESTIC:
ONE CENT.

FOREIGN:
TWO CENTS.

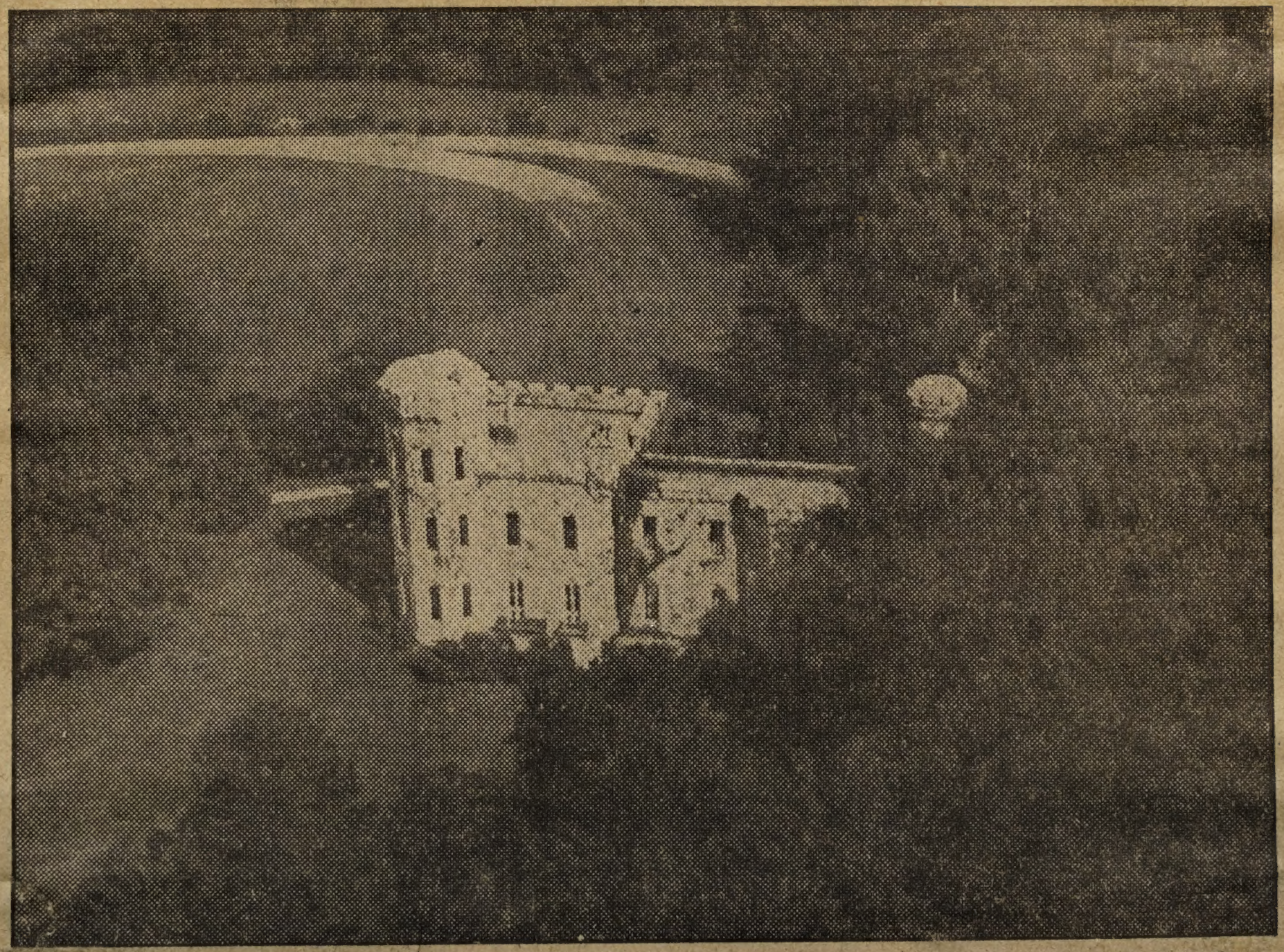
SPACE FOR MESSAGE

FOR ADDRESS ONLY

THE WINNIKENNI CASTLE, BUILT 1873, HAVERHILL, MASSACHUSETTS 1221

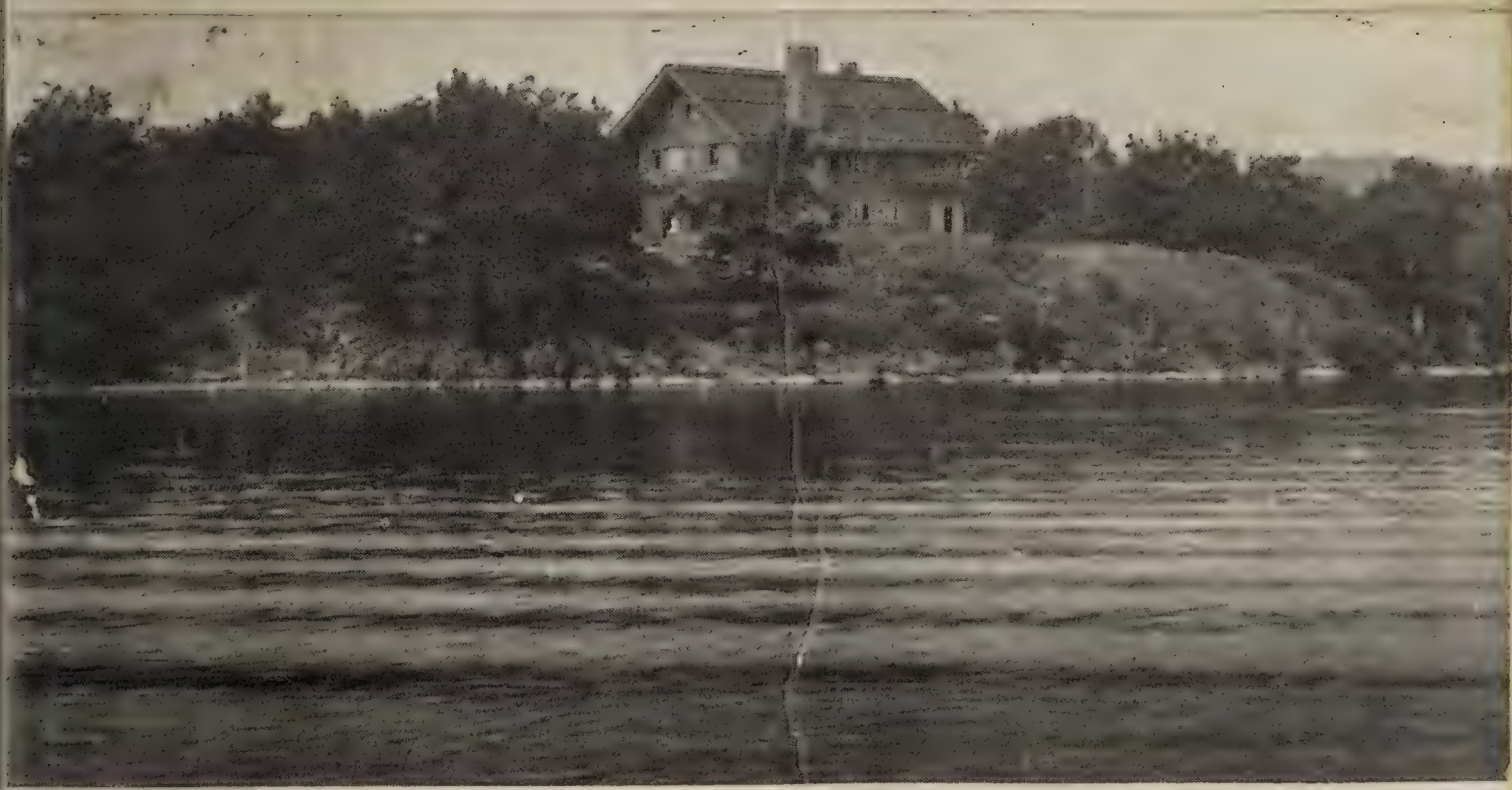
WINNIKENNI CASTLE — As seen from the air, almost completely surrounded by trees. The photo was taken from a plane at the Haverhill airport, piloted by the port operator, George Moonoogian.

WINNIKENNI CASTLE FROM ABOVE



Above is the first published airplane view of Winnikenni Castle and the surrounding woodlands.

NEKENNI CASTLE BY NIGHT, HAVERHILL, MASS.



Winnekenni Island, St. Lawrence River.

The Winnekenni for which Winnekenni Island was named. 1

Winnekenni Castle

The Haverhill Public Library Bulletin for October contains the following interesting article under the caption "Winnekenni Castle:"

The grounds surrounding Winnekenni Castle were originally the old "Dr. Darling farm" and were purchased in 1863 by Dr. James R. Nichols for the purpose of experimenting with chemical fertilizers, then just coming into use. For nearly a quarter of a century it remained an experimental farm and the results obtained had a notable influence upon the agriculture of Essex County. Three years later a piece of about 10 acres, including a beautiful grove of trees at the northwestern corner of the lake, was purchased from Charles Hill. The grove was cleared up, a small stone building erected, and for many years it served as a picnic ground where Dr. Nichols delighted to entertain his friends. This grove remained in possession of the family until 1893 when it was presented to the city by the heirs of Dr. Nichols and now forms a part of the Park system.

In 1872 Dr. Nichols visited England and made the acquaintance of a Mr. Smedley, of Matlock Bath. This gentleman had erected in that locality a residence in the castellated style which suggested to Dr. Nichols the idea of erecting a similar one on the summit of an old glacial drumlin at Lakeside Farm. Work was begun on the building in 1873 but it was not ready for occupancy until 1875. It was in no sense a copy of Riber Castle, as Mr. Smedley's residence was named, but was mainly designed by Dr. Nichols, who happily combined the medieval exterior with interior arrangements suitable for the New England climate and modern ideas of comfort.

The place was named Winnekenni from an Algonquin Indian word, signifying "very beautiful." For 10 years Dr. Nichols and his family occupied the "Castle" throughout the summer months during which time the grounds were always open to the public. In 1885 failing health led him to dispose of the property to a relative, William G. Webb, of Salem, who added the wooden wing and made it his summer home until 1895, when it was sold to the City of Haverhill. The grounds now form part of one of the most beautiful public parks in New England, but the Castle has not been put to any public use beyond serving in part as a residence for the Park superintendent.

Winnekenni Castle is built of roughly-split boulder stones, all of which were dug up in the immediate vicinity. Some of these stones have been traced back as far as the Franconia Mountains, whence they were brought thousands of years ago when the country was covered with ice hundreds of feet in thickness. Most of these stones are rounded and polished by the action of the glacier as it pushed them along, and many of them still bear the scratches made by the harder ledges of rock over which they moved. Several excellent specimens of these scratched boulders were found while building the Dudley Porter Road through the hemlocks. The hill on which the Castle stands, like all the hills in this vicinity, is a drumlin. It is not a solid hill but a confused mass of stone, gravel, clay and sand, heaped up by the glacier as it moved over the country. The partially wooded ridge which borders the western edge of the lake, running a little way southerly from opposite the Newton Road, is an esker, and was probably formed by a crack in the glacier becoming filled with sand and gravel washed into it by the streams from the surface ice. The adjoining marsh probably indicates a former extension of the lake, which has gradually been filled up by the earth washed down from the neighboring hillside and the growth of peat-forming plants, while Kenoza Lake itself is simply a pool of water held up among the drumlins by a natural dam of debris left by the glacier.

The view from the summit will always remain unsurpassed for its quiet rural beauty and combination of field, forest and lake.

—(Taken from an article on Winnekenni Castle by Austin P. Nichols printed in the 1906 Annal Report of the Park Commissioners.)

Frank Clough, Care taker.
Ellie McDonough, Maid.

First Summer — 1908 —
On Hinnekenni Island
St. Lawrence River.
water very high

Camping out while chalet was
being completed —

June 10 — 25

Mr. Newhall
Mr. Lyford

Aug. 5
camp dinner under the trees
Mr. Clement
Mrs. Clement
Miss Clara Clement
Mr. Kimball Clement.

Guests of the Chalet

Aug. 6 - 13. 1908

Kimball Clement

Aug. 29

Mrs. J. G. Cupples
Mr. J. G. Cupples } dinner.

Sept. 1 — 8

Miss Janette Mitchell
Miss Martha Barrows
Mr. Raymond Knowles.

TUNE..
Lightly Row.

The Witchery of Winnewenni.

Sky of blue, cloud flecked too,
And at every point a view.
Greenest trees,
Softest breeze,
Here we have all these.
Have you heard the phoebe sing?
Caught the glint of bluebird's wing?
Hark! — "put - put
Put - put - put" —
Let us go and put.

Chorus.
Put - put - put - put - put - put - put
Put - put - put - put - put - put - put.
Put - put - put.
Put - put - put
Put - put - put - put - put.

II.

Starry night, soft moonlight
Gleaming on the birches white.
There's a swish.
'Tis a fish
Jumping at his twist.
Do you hear that tooting horn
From the dusky distance borne?
Hark! - "put - put
Put - put - put"
Let us go and put.

Chorus...
Put - put - put....

Mary Jane V. Peters.

C. A. Peters.

ANDREW KITTREDGE PETERS.

tember 13th - October 1st 1908

N.B. Chorus contributed by Andrew.

1909.

George Gibson
& Gordon Gibson } Cave Tapers.

Nellie McDonough
&
Maria Sullivan } Maids

At Winnehemi

1.

There are few islands, if any
That can equal Winnehemi
In the waters flowing down
to Montreal,
In the broad, on-flowing river,
Where the sunbeams flash
and quiver,
And from isle to isle you
hear the sand-pipe's call.

2.

Under spreading oak and pine,
Just beyond the trembling line
Where the honeysuckle bends
to its reflection,
Skips the crimson-prowed canoe
Through the blended rose
and blue
Of the sunset waters' opalene
perfection.

Faith Kelly Adams
June 21st until July 5th
1909 —

Mary Bowen Holden
June 21st until
July 5th.

Winnikenni Island
July 13--22, 1909.

Of Isles there are many
But, say, is there any,
For right, honest rest
And sheer, all-round zest,
North, South East or West,
A real Isle of the Blest,
Like Winnikenni?

Ah, the Isle that suits me -
-- And my Nettie, you see -
For a vacation spree,
Just exact to a T, -
-- With Maude and A. P. --
That's Winnikenni.

J. E. Rittredge, "Uncle Joe."

July 13-22. 1909.

Dr. Van Dyke says: "Travel with a cheerless and easily discouraged companion is an unadulterated misery. But a cheerful companion is better than a waterproof coat and a foot-warmer."

How beautifully true with our charming young hostess of Winnipesaukee and dear pilot of the "Aloha". Shall we ever forget the soaking of the spray and the shoot that "Heroic day of July 19th"? The sunshine of her face just warmed us through as splendidly as the sun himself---- or the cylinder of the engine.

Mattie S. Kittredge

Margaret Reid Concord, N. H.
August 3rd to August 17th

Winnekenni
(very beautiful)

O Winnekenni visit,
O Winnekenni time,
Aye Winnekenni is it
In Winnekenni clime.

O Winnekenni summer,
Where Winnekenni lies
For Winnekenni comes,
Neath Winnekenni skies.

O Winnekenni water
O Winnekenni lore,
O Winnekenni daughter
On Winnekenni shore.

O Winnekenni border,
O Winnekenni side,
In Winnekenni motor,
O'er Winnekenni tide.

O my Winnekenni friend,
O Winnekenni thought,
The most Winnekenni kenned,
He Winnekenni bought.

O the Winnekenni life,
On Winnekenni isle,
O the Winnekenni wife,
With Winnekenni smile.

George Marlow Reed

August 3-17

Winnekenni on the River!
What a charm the Island holds
For each beauty lover, lover
Who's its welcoming shore
Touch.
What a season and what a charmer!
What would Concord
Be if not for the dear matter
Building it with pride?
For we're charmed with Winnekenni
With its placid shade and flow.
Let us have our visit older,—
We would with it but begun!

Mary F. Butler

These are my sentiments too
with many an added tale of pleasure
and a ha happy.

Stanley F. Fullerton.

August 17(?) - 20 - 1919.

at delightful Fort, and a charming hostess, an ideal spot, and ten days of unalloyed pleasure. Their memories will stay with us through many a work-a-day.

Aug 26 - Sept 4. 1909 -

E. F. Kitbridge

The memories and delights of Minnekewa are mine to keep and to hold forever and forever, — Amen.

Margaret H. Kitbridge

Mary and Emma join in the chorus —

1910.

Can take
Gordon G.

Maid
Helen Hook
Katherine Moyneha

1910.

Caroline Lee Carter

June 10th — June 17th 1910

— " —

Rev. Carl F. H. Mittedge

June 21st to 28th.

(To keep hubby company while wife was away at Tannersville)

— " —

At Winnekenni
From 1st through 11th of July 17.
A beautiful home to visit
A delightful place to rest.

Fannie D. Morse.
Haverhill.
Mass.

July 15th to July 21st
Ethel H. Crane.
To my hostess
"Impulsive, eager prompt to act
And make her generous thought a fact"

July 15th to July 21st
Hilda C. Foster,

Rose Ivers-Swindell
July 23d to July 28th 1910.

July 19th to July 30th 1910
Everett H Newhall.

A vacation spent with friends
so gracious and surroundings
so delightful that the hours
merged themselves into days
with such rapidity as to
make the records of clock
and calendar seem un-
believable.

Our choicest thanks we give to all
For this great royal time
To Mister Nichols and his wife
We sing for Auld Lang Syne.
For the night's been filled with musi
And the cares that fill the day
Have coiled their tents like the Arabs
And as silently sped away.

So as we leave you, worthy friends
Our prayers and wishes blend
That God may keep you rich and well
And richest blessings send.
So happy be each future day
Ye campers all do wish
And Rochester Y.M.C.A.
Remembers their bean dish.

Rochester N.Y. Y.M.C.A.
Aug. 18. 1910 -

A.D. McLee - Bell Boy -
E. Washburn Commy
J. Brown Camp Physician
G. C. Zangler
Seth Cade
Francis J. Gutter
Elmer Bartzel
F. W. Roloff
C. F. Pease
Charles M. Gutter
Jay Mezger
Albert King
Chester A. McMaster.
Earl R. Snider
Clayton J. Knight
Joseph H. Stanley
Jay H. Slate.
Jno W. Tarrant

WINNEKENNI ISLAND

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER

P. O. ADDRESS, ALEXANDRIA BAY, N.Y.

Fishing Record.

Pike,	87.
Bass	6.
Eels,	4.
Wall-eyed Pike	1.
Muskallonge,	1.
Total	99.

Total weight 2104 lb.

Gibbons' caught 64 fish

Nichols' " 35 "

Record catch,

Mrs. Nichols, Aug. 28, Depth

Largest Bass, 4 lb caught by Calvin Nichols

..... 19/0.

bound title.

ice.

Tante's Hotel.

Oh the sand cakes in the sun -
And the joy it is to run -
And the wading I have done -
There's a thousand kinds of fun
At Tante's Hotel.

How I'd like to find a way
To turn the Summer, day by day,
From October back to May.
So there'd be no going away
From Tante's Hotel.

Andrew Peters
August 24 - Sept. 21
1910.

Within this book the reader sees
Words praising boats, & trips, & breeze,
The Winnekenni fun, and ease —
A Lumbler task is mine
To sing of Apple-pie and Cheese
Which eaten beneath the picnic trees
Do mightily my palate please.

W. D. K. P.

Aug. 24
to
Sept. 21.

Winnekenni.

I like the rustle of the trees, the smell of the fresh wind, the parade of freighters on the river, the many quiet sails with the "Skipper" in his comfortable boat; I like the ever present brightness of "The Lady" and the charm which she gives the island!

Was ever a Brother-in-Law so fortunate?

C. A. Peters.

August 24th to Sept 21st 1910.

Aug. 25, 1961.

Guests at Winne

Clarence Comstock

Mrs Clarence Comstock

Gilgman Schraden

Joyce Schraden

Denise Schrad

(Summertime)

Pennie Island —

(her wife)

(17) I am lefthanded

(15)

(8) I am lefthanded

1911

Clifford Gibson
Caretaker

Lizzie Mahoney
Katherine Moynehan } Maids

The last to go and the
first to come;
which proves again the force
of the old saying
that

The Last Shall be First.

The Peters Family
have enjoyed
Winnekenni
from

June 20th to July 14th 1911.

The Boy.
The mother.

The Father.

Alack, I'm in a plight
That doth my soul affright,
'nd should unlock the gates of pity.—
Forsooth I'm bid be bright,
And in this guest-book write
Some sentiments as sage and witty
As those I did indict
Two years ago to-night;
'n up, and hie me to the city.

I might the reader tell
Of storm that on us fell,
Since new ideas I have n't any:
Or write, or ill or well,
To prove that I can spell.—
The island now called Vinalhaven
'Gainst which the surges swell,
Or which the tempests yell,
I'll name anew; 'tis Windy Kennie

The wind like fury blew:
By George! 'tis written true.
-shrieked amain and madly howled,
It roared when day was new
And howled the whole day through,
While fiercely raged the waves and spouted.
It knocked things all askew,
And kept us in a stew,
Until the sun the stars had routed;

But for no storm I care;
Be weather foul or fair;
Or rock though wild and windy it it,
With voice that I hear there,
No music can compare, —
And when the seraph whom I visit,
Singe "All ready," I declare
Eurocydon I'd dare
To hear that melody exquisit.

George Harlow Reed
Concord N. H.

July 17–August 2
1911

Helena Burnsides Reed -
July 19 - Aug. 2 -
1911

Mary Coburn Holden
August - 7 - August 21.

Q. But we have had a
"Loofey time"
Aug 21 - Sept 2. 1911.
C. F. Kittredge.

Amen!!
Margaret H. Kittredge.

Mary Frances Kittredge

Emma McNair Kittredge

Sept. 18 to 26, 1911 -

Frances H. Kittredge -

Have had one of these lovely, li
tuins, that will always be a
joy to recall -

Mrs M A Hutchinson
Mrs L. H. Hutchinson
Miss Dorothy Dawson
Mr. Joe Hutchinson
Mr. Morris Knights
Mr. & Mrs. G. A. Hutchinson

[illegible]
[illegible] on [illegible]
[illegible] 1911.

1912.

Clifford Gibson
Caretaker.

Lizzie Mahoney
Maid.

1912

A tempestuous voyage from Alexandria Bay – rain and sunshine – a charming trip through the Islet and Rift – and a delightful visit with a most hospitable host and hostess, is the record of my stay at Wimekenni Island.

May 16 – 18.

Edwin E. K

Haverhill

Friday June 21st 1912

The Marsh family arrived at
Middle for the season, and took
office at Homestamps
Mr. & Mrs. Marsh.
Miss Bernice Marsh
Miss Marion Marsh
Master Ogden Marsh.

Kate Connor Brooks.
July 3rd to July 18th 1912.
— Perfect Bliss —

Wednesday July 24th 1912.

Picnic on Lower end of island with
christening of new canoe Stone.
All the Marsh family invited
including Mr. Donald Marsh

A.D. 1912.

Three cheers for the Governor-General of Wennikenni Isle, Austin.
" " " his only Lady Royal, Maude.
" " " their one only single and single-blessed heir-apparent, namely, James R., Wennikenni's Royal Admiral of the Marines Motor Fleet.

Never, never forgetting the
Wennikenni Ducks
" Motor boats and canoes.
" Power House
" Boat House
" splendid and strong out of doors cooking stove
" Royal Picnic Dining Table.

Including also
Lizzy and her wholesome cooking.
The natural music, part and parcel, of the Gibson Girl Baby toothless and plump yet loved by its mother.

Together with
Wennikenni snake-shooting
" fish-spearing
" fish hauling in from a boat

And may I, the scribbler here, one J.G. Cupples of Brookline, Mass.

Exp. 8-A

A.D. 1912.

live to experience long further doses always in the soft balmy Summer Time of these and all the other A. No. I. pleasant far famed visiting delights of Winnikenni Isle.

J. G. Cupples

※ Was I not at Winnikenni Isle from Aug. 9th to Sept. 15, 1912, and am I not entitled to give vent to the above truthful sentiments!

J.G.C.

September 7 – 13. 1912.

"The lonely mariner whose eye
Explores
The wealthiest isles, the most enchanting
shores
Views not a realm so beautiful
and fair
Or breathes the spirit of a purer air."

R. F. Bishop.

Winnekenni
Sept. 12. 1912.

"Tent ye the lilies o' the
lea: they're nae fash-
et wi' wark, yet I
say unti' ye that Sol-
omon in yeir o' his
glory was na busket
braw like one o' these"

Ethel W. Bishop

Chas J Sherman
Rochester
N.Y.

Sept 22nd 1912

Wanda Sherman
Lauri Shaw

Summer of 1913.

Arrived at Winnebenni Monday May 12th

Gordon Gibson - Caretaker.

Bertha Comstock } Maids.
Mabel Comstock }

First Guests

at

Saturday Night Supper, May 31st.

Prudence Tiffany March.

Berenice Marsh.

Marion Marsh

Ogden T. Marsh.

Matter King Jr.

Ethel Mallet Lyford
Emerson F. Lyford

June 5th – 11th 1913.
A stay all too short
with a host and hostess
who made a portion of a
honeymoon process really happy.

Oh Winnekenni Island is a fine place to be
he, he, he!
That is where they practice the true hospitalitee
to say we.
That is where the boat rides are so many and so free
All agree.
In Steinbock, Skiff, Aloha and the Kukulili
C. C. C.

Oh Mrs. A. P. Nichols is a nice friend to know
Ho, ho, ho!
Jolly picnics she plans and finds the right place to go.
High or low.
She can carve and swim and paddle,
she can "put" and row
She's not slow.
She cares for all, fish flesh and fowl
when cold winds blow.
She does so!

Mr. Austin Nichols is a man that's very spry
Hi, hi, hi!
And from out his store of knowledge we would gladly buy
my, oh my!
His telescope assisteth him to gaze at the sky
Way up high.
One special thing he understands, is blueberry pie
Wonder why!

And now last of all but not least of all
by far
Ha, ha, ha!
As one whose sense of humor the years
will never mar
That's James R.
He makes up hideous faces like a gorillac
We shout "oh!"
At imitating anyone or thing he is a star
Rah, rah, rah.
His occupation's manufacturing cane sugar
In Cuba.

We love the island pastimes with their joke
and their jest
I'll be blessed!
And the pretty island cottage is a cozy little
nest
East or west
So Winnekenni Island is a great
place to rest
By request.
And Winnekenni people if the truth
be guessed
We like best.

Margaret Reed
Concord, N.H.
July 8th to 22nd.

We'll be a long time forgetting

That trunk of James R's,
Astray on the Cars,
With his choice cigars,
And those shoes of Ta's.

The fireworks bright,
That uplit the night,
With their sparkling light,
To our eager sight.

And my monster fish,
Which did accomplish
All that heart could wish;
O the toothsome dish.

The jump that was made
By the parson staid;
When a plot was laid,
And his flight was stayed.

The dance of the reel
The turn on the heel
And the laughter peal
At the elder's zeal.

The handspring spring
By th' at turn-ey young:
The songs that were sung,
The melody flung

By the harper fair,
From a harp most rare,
Through the quir'ring air
To the listners there.

The treasures untold
More precious than gold,
Of facts new and old,
That our host doth hold,

Right under his hat,
With acc'racy that
We all wonder at,
As we chat, chat chat.

The mad winds that blew,
And the rain new,
And the grouch's houses too,
For folk that are blue.

The boat rides rare,
In the bracing air,
When the day is fair
And we're free from care

The waves flecked with white,
In the changing light;
An enchanting sight,
By day or by night.

Wealth of color seen,
Countless shades of green
Birds with instinct keen
Stars that shine serene.

And the deep blue sky,
The blue deep on high,
Where the fleets sail by,
Or transfigured lie.

The shoals that we found,
Where the rocks abound,
And we went aground
With a pound, pound, pound

O many moons yet
You are safe to forget,
Or ever we let
Each other forget.

Those blueberry pies;
The light of the skies
In our hostess' eyes,
Or friendship's ties.!!

July 8-22
1913

Geo H Reed
Concord
New Hampshire.

A lovely visit in a lovely place with lovely people.

Selma B. Reed.

July 8-22
1913

While Mabel Comstock was sick with scarlet fever in the Hospital at Brockville, her sister-in-law Anna Comstock, and then her cousin Mildred Hadge, took her place here as second girl.

Bertha & Mildred

Anna Comstock

August 22nd 1913.

Places — we have visited many — but none can beat — "Wennekenni."

Nuf — Sed.

Mrs. Jones.

Guy L. Jones.

Mary E. Holden
Mary E. Holden
August 27 - September

In all my travels since leaving beautiful Hawaii I never met more charming people than at "Winnekenni," the charming and rustic Island on the Grand Old St. Lawrence. My happiness would be complete if only "Hubby" were here.

Mrs. Charles E. Hollinger
Olaa, Hawaii, T. H.

Sept. 12-13.

Summer of 1914.

Gordon Gibson, Care-taker.

Bertha Comstock } maids.
Mabel Comstock }

Arrived at the Island May 15.

First guests, at dinner
Sunday, May 31st.

Ogden Marsh,
Alfred Root.

At Supper, Friday - June 5th.
Mrs. Marsh
Ogden Marsh

James R Nichols June 5th 1914
llegando de la Isla de Cuba.

At Supper Sunday June 14

Mrs. Marsh
Marion Marsh
Ogden Marsh.

At Supper - June 27th

Hazel Abrams, 230 Franklin
Hempstead L

and

Marion Tiffany Marsh -
from "The Cranis N

With appreciation of many delight
hours spent with the Nichols' and
with affectionate remembrance of Mrs. Nic
Hazel Abrams, Hempstead L. I
July 4, 1914.

At Supper - June 27th

Hazel Abrams, 230 Franklin St.
Hempstead L.I.
and
Marion Tiffany Marsh.
from "The Crania Nest

With appreciation of many delightful hours spent with the Nichols' and with affectionate remembrance of Mrs. Nichols

July 4, 1914.

July 1 - 1914 -

Frances H. Kittredge -
Whitesboro - N. Y.

July 1st. to 18th. 1914.
An ideal vacation.
The quiet, restful hours spent in the Q-Q-, the lovely trips on the river, and best of all the comradeship of the Nichols household form a combination that, being welded together with the beautiful skies and trees and the shimmering moonlight on the river, is crystallized into a magnificent gift for memory's treasure-house to be enjoyed till the end of time.

Nettie S. Kittredge,
Rochester, N. Y.

Sunday dinner
July 26th 1914

Miss Margaret Knapp
Miss Agnes Cornwall

Children's Party -
Aug. 3 - from 5 to 8 P.M.
To meet Master Andrew K. Peters.

Nine little children a visiting went, all on a summer's day
To grandma and grandpa Nichols' home, just across the bay

Grandpa was there, with his whiskers gray
And grandma in a wondrous gown
And both with a welcome blithe and gay
For the young folks, sturdy and brown

And we played at games, and ate and ate,
And had a bushel of fun
Till the moon came up and the clock struck "Eight"
When we had to cut and run.

Full many a day may come and go
Ere we are so young again, eh?
But naught will quench in memories glow
This day at Winnekenni -

Buster (Edwin) Marsh
Lucia S. Marsh
Helen E. Marsh
Maggie (Lena J. Dodge)

The Crows Nest on a rock it hung
The crows were hale and hearty
And all the crows, both old and young
Dressed up for Grandma's party.

They all came from a Marshy height—
Which is as good as any
And on an Island they did light—
Which is called Winnetenne

There's Lina, Maggie, Bustin, Prue,
Baby, Bernice, Tom and Lil.
And when they'd said their "How do do"
They all set to and ate their fill.

Their entertainment was so fine
They had no "caws" to rue it.
If asked to come another time
They all will surely do it.

To Grandma and to Grandpa then
To Lovett and to Andrew
To Charlie and to Maidie too
And Little Jim, now here's to you.

Lillie (D. A. Marsh)
Prudy T. Marsh
Bernice Marsh.
Tommy (Marion T. Marsh)
Baby (Ogden T. Marsh)

Nine camp.

Have you heard the shouts of laughter,
Have they drifted to you here,
Be we ran and raced and frolicked
At the camp on Grenadier?

Have you seen the small boy wading
With the baby digging near,
And the two grown-ups in swimming
Off the Camp on Grenadier?

Have you known how soft the raindrops
Came a-pattering to the ear
Then they fell upon the tent roof
Of the camp on Grenadier?

Have you realized the pleasures
And the comfort and the cheer
Which we always found awaiting
At the camp on Grenadier?

August Antics.

Did you hear about the picnic
with fried onions sizzling hot,
And the vigorous boiling coffee
Brown and steaming in the pot?

Did you know about the party
where plain words dust up alive;
Where the artist with the dye pot
did most skilful tricks contrive?

Did you ride in foggy water
up to eat Chop Suey fare;
See the busy town of Kingston
with the market in the square.

If you've missed these joyful antics
Then your life has been in vain,
Been a hollow empty mockery,
Been a long and lonesome lane.

Aug 1 – Sept 2
1914

C. A. Peters

To Saturday night Supper -
September 6th

Berenice Marsh.

Marion Tiffany Marsh.

George P. Hughes.

To Sunday dinner - Sept. 13th.

Berenice T. Marsh.

Ogden T. Marsh

Summer of 1915.

Arrived at Island May 22nd

Mr. Gibson -- Care taker
Tina Helversen -- Cook
Bertha Comstock -- 2nd girl.

First guests at dinner
Monday May 31st

What is so rare as a day in June? The 31st of May and a visit to Wilmelenni.

Prudence Tiffany Marsh
Berenice Tiffany Marsh.

1915.

To dinner – Sunday June 6th
Prudence T. Marsh
Berenice Tiffany Marsh.
Marion Tiffany Marsh.

To dinner Thursday – June 24th
Mrs Francis J. O'Brien
Francis J. O'Brien M.D.

To supper Thursday – July 1st
Betty Cosgrove
Berenice T. Marsh,
Marion T. Marsh.

To ye Worthie Squire Marsh and his Goode familie at ye Neft of ye Crowe,

You are herebye bid to a hangewarming of ye newe building of Master Nicholas and his Goode wife Maude on ye Igland of Little Hinnie, close by his farme-house on Hinnekenniddland.

Ye olde time New England Supper will be readie at six of ye clocke, and ye friends may stay till ye horne blows for darkenessee, on Saturday, ye Seventeenth of ye present month.

To reach ye iglande you may swim or come in a boat, but you must ware ye great shole with its fearsome rocks which lieth between ye Ile of Little Hinnie, and ye Ile of Shantie, which hath no Shantie on it.

And inasmuch as the redde men have lately been seen in the forest you are prayed to come earlie — before candle-light lest haply you be taken unawares.

If perchance by reason of ye rain or ye great winde ye travel shall be too dangerous you may come on ye next Monday or ye fift succeeding pleasant day.

Ye Mr & Mrs Justin Nichols
ye Goodwife Maude Nicholas,

Do ye worthie Squire Nichols and his goode wife Maude, on ye Iſland of Winnekenni.

Ye meſsage bedding ye occupants of ye reſt of ye Crowe to ye houſe warming on ye Iſland of Little Winne on Saturday of ye preſent wuke came to our hands on Tuesday which was ye day nexte aftie ye great picknick at ye State lands on ye Iſland of Millefleur.

Master March and his familie will be pleaſed to accept ye invitation and will lande upon ye shores of ye litlle iſland as near ye hour of six as poſsible. Should we swim over we shall doubtlesse reach ye Island quite earlie but should we saile in ye goode boat Prue we shall doubtleſs be late in arriving.

We shall be pleaſed to bring ye goode friend Miſs Laura Page.

Master Darius A. March
for himself and his goode familie and ye guest.

D. T. March
Prudence T. March
Berenice T. March,
Marion March
Laura Page
Wm D. Page
Mary B. Page

1915.

Edwin H. Marsh,
Lina S Marsh
Helen E. Marsh
Donald L. Marsh
From "Kenwood"
Grenadier Island

At dinner, Sunday, July 25th 1915.

Donald L. Marsh
Aug 5 1915

At dinner.

Sitting 'round the "Campfire"
On that rainy August day
When we came to "Winnekenni"
And "Picknicked" anyway.

1915

On-door Picnic Party.
August 6th 1915.
(A rainy day)

Edwin F. March.
Lizzie A. March
Helen E. March
Albert W. Crowe
Dorothy Huntington
Byron T. March
Ronald L. March

Prudence J. March
Bernice T. March.
Marion March.
Ogden J. March

On the old St. Lawrence River
Foolin' eastward to the sea —
There lies Minnekenni Island,
A delightful spot to me —
For the winds is in the pine-trees,
And the lapping waves, they say,
"Don't you wish, you Philadelphian,
You were back at Minne Bay?"
Oh, the trip to Minne Bay
Where the good old Steinbock lay —
Can't you hear her engine "puffing"
Down the stream to Minne Bay?
Oh, the trip to Minne Bay
On a fine, calm August day
Where there isn't any thunder
Over 'cross us, at Goose Bay!

I am going to travel southward
To the town of "Tree and Thou"
And I'll think of Minnekenni
As a pleasant place, I trow!
Yes, I'll think again to see it —
Yes, it is this August day,
But there isn't no jitneys running'
From Phil'delph' to Minne Bay —

Oh, the days at Minne Bay,
And the Marshes down the way
And the camp-fire and the smiles,
And how poorly I did play,
On that Court at Crow's Nest Bay.

I shall close my little ditty
For it surely is a shame
To encroach so without pity
On our good friend Audyard's fame!
So good-bye to Minnehaha
And its Hosts and hostess too;
For the pleasant time I've had here,
Please accept my hat "thank you".
(After Kipling — a long way after.)

August 11 — 15, 1915.
Margaret Fraeker Knapp.

Sunday evening Welsh rarebit supper,
Aug. 29 - 1915.



Edwin F. Marsh
Luria S. Marsh
Helen E. Marsh
Grace Scott Turner (Gmma)
G. W. Turner. Gmpa. W.Y.
Lynn A. Marsh Slumber
D. F. Marsh.
Prudence J. Marsh
Berenice Marsh,
Marion Marsh
Caden J. Marsh


Biblical Charades
in the Evening.

September 3, — September 8, 1915.

A season of delightful rest, recreation, and refreshment, — on the fair isle of Winnekenni, — one among a thousand in enchantment, as in place, — amid the kind ministrations of a most generous host and hostess, the Master and Mate of the "Aloha".

In grateful acknowledgment,
Clarence E. Kelley

Season of 1916

Arrived at Island May 20th

Alex Gibson, Sam Fisher.
Bertha Comstock, Maid.

To Sunday Supper -
May 28 - 1916.

Prudence T. March
D. A. March
James L. Mann
Ogden J. Marsh

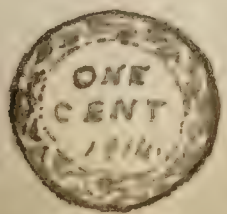
To Sunday Supper
June 11th - 1916.

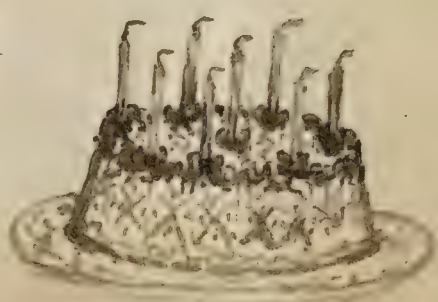
Prudence T. March.
Berenice T. March.
Ogden J. March
Marion March
James L. Mann

Sunday June 26th
Five o'clock tea.

Ogden J. Marsh
Prudence J. Marsh
Marion Marsh
[illegible]
Lance Page
Berenice J. Marsh.

Sunday Dinner — July 2nd
D. A. Marsh
Lance Page
Berenice J. Marsh.
[illegible]
Marion Marsh
Prudence Marsh





July 15th

Anne L. O'Connor.

To Big Winne, To Little Winne,
To the original settlers of
all the Winne's - Greetings,
and many thanks for the
most delightful visit, love,
Hanne E. Empkas
July 12-16 = 1916 -

She really doesn't look quite as badly as this.
A.L.O'C.

Saturday - July 22nd
From 4 to 6 in the afternoon.

To meet Mr. + Mrs. James R. Nichols.

D. T. Marsh
Prudence Tiffany Marsh
Marion Marsh
Keyes
[illegible]
Julia Miller
Anna de Peyster Miller
Geo. Douglas Miller
Henry W. Farnam
Sam. C. Bushnell
Elizabeth Fabrique Beebe
Farnam
Mary Cary
Hinsdon Cary jr
Geo. Douglas Miller Cary.
Nellie Gilbert
Mrs. Wm. Gilbert
"Jane" Craig

Mrs Oliver P. Mechtel

"Cornelia" Gilbert

Peggie Dunn

Bert Gilbert

L. Mechtel.

Charles Gilbert.

For a week which has made happy by every Minnetonian — Comstocks, Gibsons, neighbors, — and most of all by "our father and mother" — for hospitality unfailing and complete — for the kindliest welcome a girl ever had into a kindly family, please accept a free measure of love and gratitude from your daughter.

Margaret J. Nichols.

July 16-23, 1916.

James A. Nichols on his wedding trip with "Maggie" for aid. A short stay but a happy one. 7-23/16

Picnic Supper - Aug. 3 - 1916.

Never mind what kind of weather
For all of us are game,
And half way between the Marshes
We will picnic just the same.

Lina S. Marsh
Gilbert S. Turner
Marion J. Marsh
[illegible]
Byron S. Marsh
Anna L. Scott
Helen E. Marsh
Bernice J. Marsh.
[illegible]
Prudence J. Marsh

August 6 - 1916.

Same old Same

here.

Sarah M Huff

Me, too!

Florence Robinson Huff.

Edwin & Grace Luce Taft

1916.

On the isle of Winnekenni
With its beautiful chalet
Its attractions so many
We cannot keep tally.
There are the "Grouch" and the "Glee" —
Houses most wonderful to see;
And, withal, such good New England hospitality,
For our hosts are the Nichols, both Moses & Austin,
Who hail from a town down near "Boston".
They took us to a fine Methodist dinner,
Good for saints as well as for sinners.
Then the race boats came into view,
The Peter Pan and the P. B. 2.
But we was a side bitter far,
On the good Queen's ship, "Aloha".
With Captain Nichols aloft to steer
And First Mate Gibson as engineer,
We motored past the herons' nest
Which seems intended for the Rest.
We took on ice at a Camp called Bruce
Then went to Rockport for our fuel.

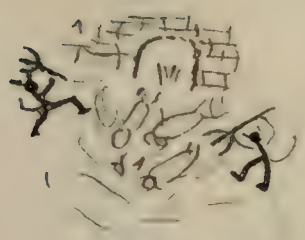
We saw the trawlers clear thro' the Riff,
A river most charming, Nature's own gift.
Then at night came the Marches in the boat "Pirate"
To play charades with the Tatts and Ricketts.
The refreshments for our party and sweet,
Served by our hostess and Butler so neat.
The following day came the Picnic Party
With fun a plenty and 'eats' so hearty.
Out with boating and bathing, there was time for rest
In a place of all places, this very best,
Away from the city with its rattle and roar
We slept in peace, Brian guarding the door.
Good Winnipeg, and friends of our heart
We'll love you forever, though we've left for a part.

E. B. Taft.
Grace L. Taft.

Aug. 15-19, 1910.

To meet Mr & Mrs Taft
Aug. 17, 1916.

"Charades"



Hell

en

ize.

Byron S Marsh
J. Dorothy Huntington
Helen E. Marsh
Lucia S. Marsh
Berenice F. Marsh.
James R. Offner

Occultation of Saturn
Aug. 25th 3-20 A.M.

Ogden J. Marsh
Henry Schenk

Postponed on account of the weather.
No rain checks issued.

Sunday Dinner
Aug. 27, '16
J. Dorothy Huntington
Byron S Marsh

We had a great big dinner
That was every way a winner.
I cain't write no more po'try
'Cause I ate toomuch, by Geo'rey!

Sunday Dinner.
September 3.

Edwin A. March
Lucia S. March
Darius A. March
Prudence T. March
Bernice March.
Ogden J. March
Byron S. March
Henry Schenk

September 15, 1916.

Porch house picnic dinner.

fried white fish
potatoes au gratin
fried onions
cucumbers
cole slaw
sweet pickled cucumbers
raisin bread
hot rolls
mince pie and cheese
cantaloupe
hot coffee

Best dinner yet! So say we all of us!

Marion Marsh
Prudence T. Marsh
Berenice Marsh.
Ogden T. Marsh
Henry Schenk

Pop. Concert
Sunday. Sept 17 1916.

Ogden J. Marsh
Henry Schenk
Marion Marsh
Berenice Marsh.
Prudence Marsh
S. A. Marsh

" " " "

Goodbye Supper — Sept. 21.

Prudence Marsh
Berenice J. Marsh.
Marion Marsh
Ogden J. Marsh
Henry Schenk

Season of 1917.

Arrived at Pinnekenniel.
Friday noon June 8th.

Alex Gibson — Cook.
Bertha Comstock — Maid.

First guests to dinner — July 2nd "
Mrs. Ida Chamberlain
Darlington Wis.
D. A. Marsh
Crows Nest - a little off Rain
Prudence T. Marsh

Supper July 6th "
Prudence T. Marsh.
D. A. Marsh
Berenice T. Marsh.
Ida Chamberlain

Break-ner or Din-fast-
at 10 A.M.
Sunday - July 29th.

D. A. Marsh
Prudence J. Marsh
Ida R. Chamberlain
Berenice J. Marsh
Ogden J. Marsh

August 9 - 12, 1917.

Marion M. Bannerman
Parry C. Bannerman Her husband

August 13th '17.
Margaret H. Kittredge.
E. F. Kittredge —
another glorious week!

Dinner — Aug. 21st
Ogden J. Marsh

Saturday night supper Aug. 25th
Ogden J. Marsh

WINNEKENNI

On a crisp, cool day in August,
In "Alo a", down the river,
Came, the cousins to an island
To the island Winnekenni
There were met by Maude K. Nichols
The lovely mistress of the island.
Then we had the best welcome,
Welcome to the lovely dwelling.
Then as days went swiftly onward,
Nothing but good times were offered
In the boats, on the water,
Off on picnics, best ever,
Met other people.
Yes, the [illegible]
Had some lovely times together.
In "Alo", got soaked with water.
Water from the deep, blue river.
Watched the steamers gliding onward,
Back and forth on the water.
But all too soon the week had ended,
And on our journey homeward,
We loved to think of all the pleasures
Pleasures there at Winnekenni
With our lovely host and hostess
Our dear Cousins, Maude and Austin

Aug. 20 – 28 1917.

TiHOLUS

Emma Kittredge

NOMIS

Mary F. Kittredge

1917

To Supper - Wed. Aug. 29 -

Berenice Tiffany Thash.
Frank LeVarner

Prudence L. Kissam
Lewis Treadwell Kissam
Margaret L. Kissam

To dinner Thursday Aug. 30.
1917.

In the glory of the Sunset
In the purple mists of Evening
To the Isle of Winnekenni
On the broad St. Lawrence River
Calls the great Chief-Ostin Nikols
Calls the tribes of men together.

Messenger with wand of willow
As a sign of invitation
As a token of the feasting
Sends he forth to all his neighbors.

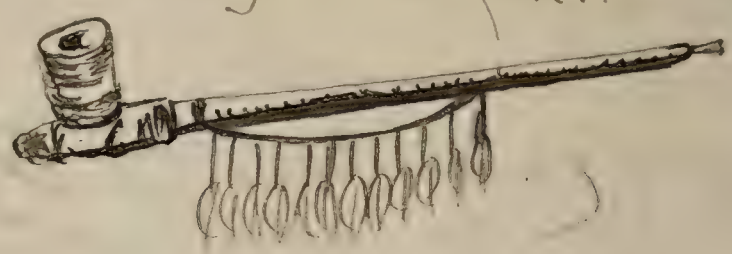
Clad in all their richest raiment,
Belts of wampum, paint and plumage,
Near to night when all is silent
Near to night when all is darkness,
Let them come to the great wigwam,
In their birch canoes come gliding
O'er the clear transparent waters,
To the wigwam of the great chief
And his squaw - his Mandie-ha-ha
Who his help-meet is at all times.

There a Potlatch will be holden
For the tribes of friendly nature
The first night of month September.

Should the rain or cloudy weather
Keep the Pike – the Mashenozo
Or the Perch – the yellow Sahwa
From biting at our sharpened fish-hooks,
Then the woods will search for raw-food
Adjidaumo and Owaissa
Yellow cakes of the Mondamin
So our tribes may not go hungry;
And with fire-water plenty
Make the feast a full and glad one.

So come all, whate'er the weather
Is the wish of Ostin Nikols
And his help-meet – Maudie-ha-ha.

"Shall we accept the invitation"
Was the question of the great squaw.
Then like waves dashed on the shore-line,
The wild and rocky shore-line
Which lies from here to Winnekenni
Came their answer full of gladness.
"Wa" cried they in unison.



(Acceptance to Potlatch invitation
on birch bark -- by Ogden Marsh.)

To the big chief Delin Nikols and
his Help-mate Maudie-ha-ha

Greetings from the Marsh-and-Rowelets,
from the far off Genesee Land.

All the tribe except the young chiefs
on the war path after Germans

Will be there at your big party-
eat a heap of your big dinner

On the shores of Winnekenni
as the sun goes down this evening-

9-1-17.

(Acceptance to Potlatch invitation
on birch bark -- by Mr. Ednor Marsh.)

1917 Potlatch Sept. 1.

Ogella - D. A. March
Nokomis - Prudence Kussau
Hiawatha - Margaret Kussau
Patience - Ida Chamberlain -
Sitting Bull - R B Rowe -
Rainbow - Helen Wood Ross
Hope Hettie J. Burnell

Jamaroo - Marion Marsh Bannerman
Minnehaha - Berenice Tiffany Wood
Great Bear Franklin Hanna
Prudyfootus (Prudence J. March
Kekadawah (Lucia S. March
Blue Eagle (Edwin H. March -
Deefoot (Ogden March)

Sept 3-6

C. F. Kittredge.

Marion Marsh Bannerman

Milton Olof Burton

Cora N. Murray

Gertrude Elizabeth Murray.

1917.

Season of 1918

Arrived at Winnekenni
Friday evening, May 17.

Alex Gibson
care-taker.

Bertha Comstock
maid.

1918.

First guests to dinner May 30

D. A. Marsh

Prudence T. Marsh

Dinner May 31st

Edwin A. Marsh

Lina L. Marsh

Dite "

Prudy "

Sunday Dinner June 2nd

Davis A. M.

Prudence T. Marsh

Dinner June 3d

Here we are again.

Dave.

P. Tiffany M —

Dinner - Tuesday June 25th

Fanny March
Aunt Berenice.

Mother Marion
BABY JEAN

— A Sunday evening supper on the porch. Last day of June. —

With many thanks for a great treat -

"True hearts are more than coronets
And simple faith than Norman Blood."
Maizie Dana Hochstein

Prudence T. March.
Berenice M. Warner.
Jean Mac Donald Bannerman
Marion March Bannerman

Winnekenni Inn - London, England.

Miss Rose Evers - Swindell, Landlady.

July 20, 1918.

Percy C. Bannerman - Sinbad, a sailor.

D A Marsh v. Farrel Green Room - 2nd floor
alias Darius the Great.

3rd floor suite with
bath and portable tubs.

Geo W. Bannerman
Pirate -
Gouch House -

Pauline T. Marsh
Queen Berenice

Berenice M. Wiener
Madame Butterfly.

Edith C. Bannerman
(alias) "Chin-Chin"

Marion M. Bannerman
Cleopatra. (She's present at the rehe

WINNEKENNI ISLAND
ST. LAWRENCE RIVER
O. ADDRESS, ROCKPORT, ONTARIO.

Sholom Alaicham.

The Winnekenni Inn, under its new management, will be open to guests on Saturday evening - July 20th.
Meals table-d'hote or a la carte.
Rooms with bath should be secured ahead as there are a limited number.

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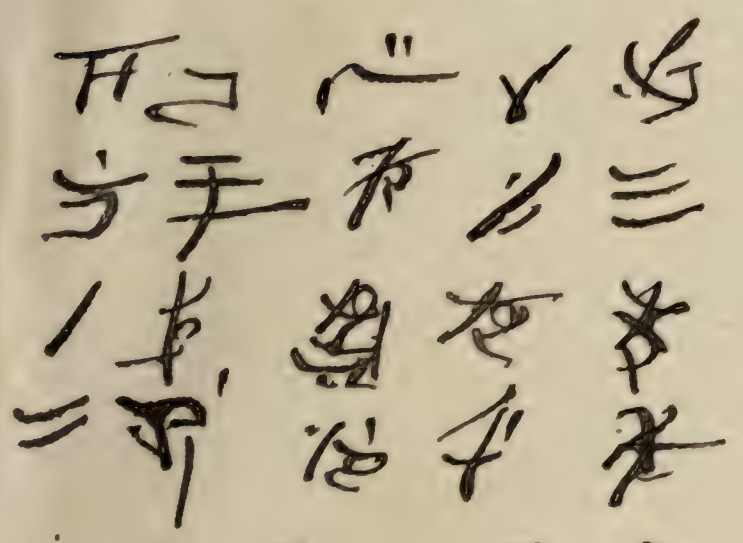

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Aviso al Publico

La tienda Winnekenni debajo de un administrador nuevo se abre al publico en Sabado el 20 Julio.
Alimentor de todas clases.
Vinos Ron, licores cerveraasa del mejor calidad.
Se necessita asegurar se de cuartos con baño porque el numero es limitado.

x x x x x x x x x x x x

Winneski Imski, Oi, weh! Mosho!
Itke Hirshel droshe dinke, Gutke Haveh Mirel,
Lozhe mendele shema. Talakno vodka.

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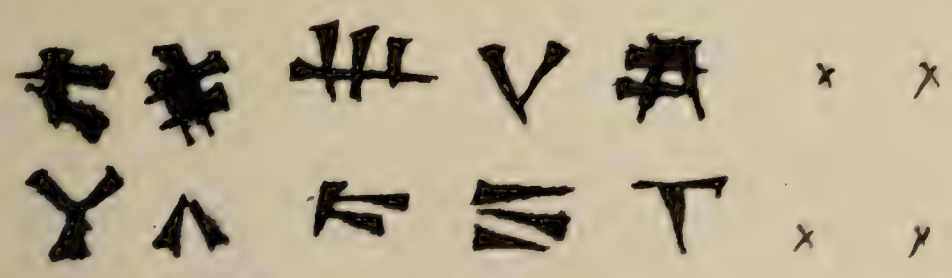

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Avis

L'Hotel Winnekenni, sur proprietare nouvelle, sera ouvert au publique, Samedi le 20 Juli.
Trestaurant a la carte ou table d'hote.
Les chambres avec bains sont limiteis et doivent etre secum a l'avance.

KLYN RAPID TRANSIT CO. (Persian Branch)
35 CLINTON STREET.
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

ICE OF GENERAL COUNSEL.

The Winnikenni Inn.
Messrs. Nichols and Nichols, Props.

Referring to your recent announcement, please be advised that King (?) Darius, with his Harem, together with a number of guests of the Bannerman Clan, from far distant Scotland, who are expected to arrive soon at His Majesty's Palace (?) will avail themselves of your proffered hospitality on Saturday evening, July the 20th. Meals Table d'hote preferred. One room with bath will suffice, and perhaps, in the interest of economy and forbearance in these troublous times, even that luxury can be dispensed with, since His Majesty's household are quite accustomed to bathing in portable tubs. Please provide portable tubs.

Written for His Majesty (?) by his American Secretary.

N. B. The Chinese, Spanish, French, Persian and Hottentot Secretaries are all away on vacations

Sheik Abou ben Abbem. Mecca, Arabia.

Sholem Aleichem.

Ah Fong Lee Chang Quan

Teshoo Lumpo (Gyantse Jong) Tibet.

H. Nichols

1918

James R. Nichols
7-21 July 1918

Margaret A. Nichols - July 9-24

Austin Porter Nichols, 2nd - July 9-24

July 30, 1918

Helen Marsh Rowe
Lizia S. Marsh
Berrying and a real dinner
on the porch —

No. 2

Bless the rain that gave
us a delightful afternoon —
Lizia S. Marsh
Helen M. Rowe

Supper — Aug. 15.

Bessie M. Warner.
Frank L Warner

Good Bye Dinner
To the Ednor Marshes –
Friday evening – Aug. 23d

"The last is the least of all the game"

Lynn S. Marsh
Ednor H. Marsh
Helen Marsh Rowe

Aug 28th

I'll bet it's going to be good.
It looks that way.

Ogden T. Marsh

P.S.
It was!!

1918.

Sept. 1

Sunday Pass around
a Biblical charade

Prudence T. March

Bernice M. Warner,

Marion M. Bannerman

Jean MacDonald Bannerman

Ogden T. March.

1918.

Aug 7 – Sept 2, 1918

As for good times at Home Ren-
dezvous more the like of 'em.

Andrew Peters.

Aug. 27 – Sept. 2 – 1918.
Frances F. Kittredge.
Robert Kittredge

Sept. 4 –
Good bye supper for
Emma Kittredge

Prudence T. Marsh.
Ogden T. Marsh

I don't know what our physicognomies have to do with a farewell to Emma but they seemed to want 'em s-

Aug. 27 — Sept. 5 — 1918

A visit which has meant more than
anyone can ever know and which
will never be forgotten —

Emma McFair Kittredge —

Bob, Frances, Emma Kittredge

Saturday Sept. 7 - 1918,

The Last Supper for Mrs. Marsh and Ogden at Winnekenni this year

Ogden T. Marsh

P.S. It is good they put the last two words on the above!

Prudence T. Marsh

1919.

Maude K. Nichols -
James R. Nichols -
Margaret K. Nichols -

arrived at Winnekenni

July 7th (Monday afternoon)

(via automobile from Boston)

{ met at Alexandria Bay by Mr. D. A. Marsh & Ogden Marsh & brought down to Island }

Alex Gibson
care taker

Bertha Comstock
maid.

First guests — July 13th 1919
Sunday evening supper on piazza.

D. A. March
Pauline T. March
Ogden J. March
Marion W. Bannerman
Jean Macdonald Bannerman

James R. Nichols
and Margaret Nichols
left for home again in Malden
after a three weeks outing
at Winnedenni
Monday — July 28 - 1919.

Guests – to a piazza supper
July 30th, 1919.

Edwin A. Marsh
Liva S. Marsh
Helen F. Creelman
Helen Marsh Rowe
Robert B. Rowe

Friday night Supper
Aug. 1st 1919.

Marion M. Bannerman
Geo. W. Bannerman
Parry C. Bannerman

Saturday night Supper
Aug. 2nd 1919.

Prudence T. Marsh
D. B. Marsh
Ogden T. Marsh

Sunday morning breakfast
Aug. 3d 1919.

Edwin T. Marsh
Luna S. Marsh
Helen Marsh Rowe
Robert B. Rowe

Oh, the bully, bully breakfast at Winnekenni Lake
The fish balls, cakes & doughnuts, will last us for
a while.

Thursday Dinner
Aug. 7th on the Piazza

Helen Marsh Rowe
Robert B Rowe
Ogden J. Marsh

Sunday late afternoon -
Aug. 17 -
Raining & so we staid indoors -
To meet,
Mrs. Peters -
Lovett Peters
Junior Peters -

The golden apple day of
Florida upon the orchard
And the resulting combination
Was certainly a flavor

E. H. Marsh
Lina Marsh
Helen Marsh Rowe
Robert B Rowe

August 8th 22nd, 1919

Mary Irene L. Polert.

Charles Jr.
and
Lovett Apple.


605Y

Aug. 31 – 1919.

Sunday dinner

To say "how do" to the Kittredges
And "Good Bye" to the
Marshes & Rowes —

A lovely lovely dinner
Was spread upon the table,
And the Kenwood Rowes and Marshes
Ate more than they were able

Ernest H. Marsh
Irene Marsh
Helen Marsh Rowe
Robert B. Rowe

(6 a.m.)

Aug. 25 - Sept 6 - 1912

We are back again at Mt. Desert
and are basking in its ozone-laden air
and gaze upon the changing landscape
as we pass from bay to bay & cove

Among the peaceful hills of Maine we
have found and established friendly place
of his memory has ever for us hallowed
old Oakland with that Orchard upon the hill

and the sturdy, little, loving Scotch Mother
who for years lived within the loving heart
of her faithful son in the city also passed to
the Unseen & carried the secret of the Orchard

to the Unseen and Glorious Spirit Life - all too swiftly,
boating, fishing, picnicking and from
all the joy and peace of Mt. Desert Island
we return with us from Maine's rolling sea

to Mt. Pleasant Park

Respectfully yours, Kellogg

The James Rs. were here from May 31 to July 30 - bringing maid with them.

1920.

Maude K. Nichols
arrived at Wimekenni
Sat. July 31st

with cousin Margaret Kittredge
" Mary Kittredge
and nephew Andrew K. Peters,

Carl Kittredge arrived
Wed. July 28 & learned
to run the boat & power house
Engine before the James Rs
left Friday July 30.
She plan to be here till early
Sept. with no other maids or care
takers than ourselves.

First guests to supper
Wednesday Aug. 4th 1920.

Prudence J. Marsh
Berenice M. Warner,
Prudence J. Warner,
D. A. Marsh
Lina S Marsh
Edwin A. Marsh
Blanche L. Belmont — plain Blanche
Anna L. Scott

Two charades in the
evening - half under
Captain D. Marsh
acting Circus (Sir-cuse)
and half under Capt. Edwin Marsh
acting Candidate (Canned-dee-da

Saturday night supper.
and good bye to Mr. & Mrs. Edna Marsh
Aug. 14 - 1920

Lina S Marsh
Prudence T. Marsh
Bernice M. Warner
Prudence T. Warner
Jasper W. Nettleton
Mary F. Nettleton
Andrew J. Peters
E. Nettleton
W. H. Marsh
Chas. H. Marsh

Aug 17 – Aug. 21 – 1920.

In happy remembrance of the most pleasant outing of the Season.

P. We drink to the health of the Queen of the Island.

Most Charming of hostesses, And to Winnepesaukee, Most beautiful of Islands.

Rev. Charles M. Dodge.
H. Louise Dodge.
Utica. N.Y.

Good bye Sunday Dinner
Aug. 22 - 1920 -
and Sunday Supper - to
Prudence T. Marsh
D. H. Marsh

July 31 — Sept. 3d.

"Oh Massachusetts, Glory
and Honour to thee
Oh Massachusetts, Loyal
and Loving we,
We love our big
republic with our
country all so fine.
But in all the world
and in all the states
'Tis The Old Bay State
for mine!"

"Oh Cousin Carl,
Glory and Honor to thee
Oh Dear Tante, Joy
and Loving are we,
We love our aunts and
Uncles withe the Grand
pas all so fine
But all the aunts and
all [illegible] lks for-

Levi")
K. Peters

July 31 - Sept. 3rd
1920.

A glorious, happy vacation month, just too fine for words - so we'll let it go at that.

C. F. Kittredge

Being of the same mind, I'll just add my name -

Margaret H. Kittredge

A real vacation and one long to be remembered.

Mary F. Kittredge.

Mandu K. Nichols
in California.

James R. Nichols
Margaret Nichols
Lillie Austin Nichols
at Winnebago.

Summer of
1921.

Nellie & Helen

1922.

Maude K. Nichols -
Margaret Cronise
Andrew K. Peters

arrived at Hinckson
evening of June 26, 1922.

Mr. & Mrs. Gibson
Caretakers.

Helen Hogaboom
and
Nellie Kelly
(maids)

First Guests
To Sunday Night Supper
July 2nd "

Elinor A. Marsh
Erica S. Marsh
D. A. Marsh

Ogden T. Marsh
Prudence T. Marsh
Berenice Marsh Warner,
Prudence T. Warner.

TO TEA: JULY THE TENTH.
IN HONOR OF
THE FIRST HEREUNDERSIGNED:

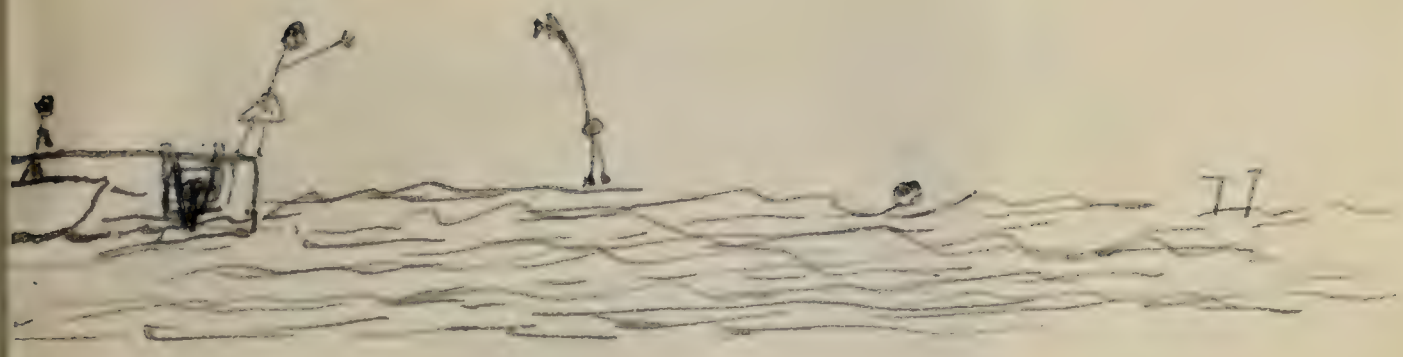
Prudence T. Marsh
D. A. Marsh

Berenice Marsh Warner.
Prudence T. Warner.

Ogden T. Marsh

July - 18 - 1922

Blue Berry Brig'ade

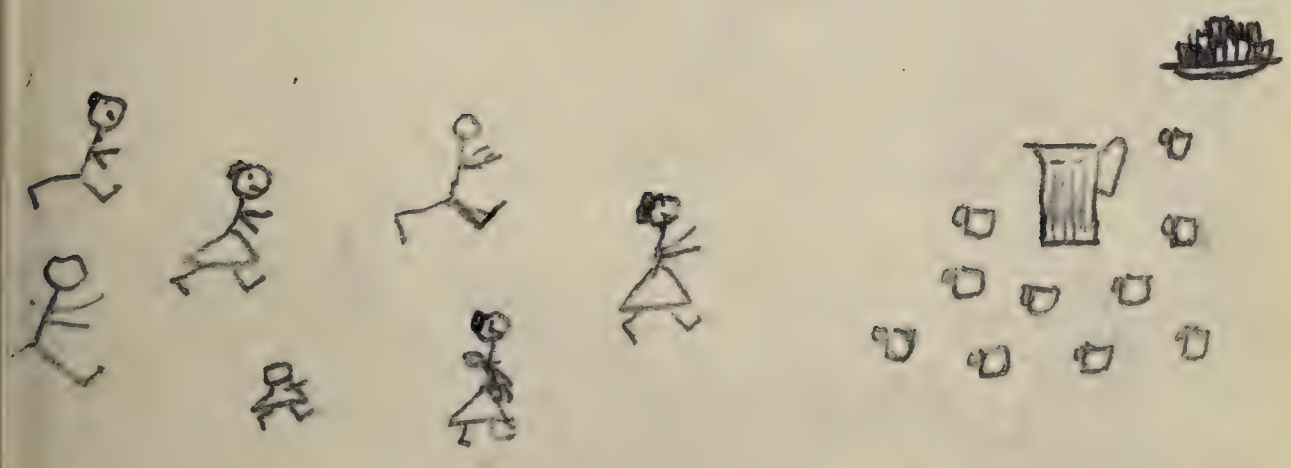


D. A. Marsh

Berenice Marsh Warner.

Prudence J. Warner.

Ogden J. Marsh



Joint picnic
at Winnekenni

July - 26 - 1922.

Liza S Marsh
— Edwin A. Marsh
— J. A. Marsh
— Prudence J. Marsh
Bernice M. Warner.

Prudence J. Warner,

Ogden J. Marsh
Gilbert S. Turner
Mary Wane Peters
C. W. Peters
Maude Peters
Charles Peters Jr
Lovett C. Peters
Andrew K. Peters
Margaret L. Crouse
"Tante" or Aunt Maude

August 1st – 5th 1922 –

O perfect hostess, perfect eats, and
mile-high perfect weather!
What more could the Kittredge clan
require for a perfect lark together?
Perfect boating, swimming too, with
natural charms attending;
A perfect outing, all but this – its
all too early ending.

Margt. F. Gutelius

Hurrah, hurrah! Its here that
we have fun;
Hurrah, hurrah! Maude can't
be beat by none:
And if we can get a chance,
we'll come back in the run!
Knowing we'll feel up
and jaunty!

Stanley F. Gutelius,

Some people use the chairs for beds,
And others, just as bad-
Will use the beds for chairs, I fear,
As if they always had!!

Sunday dinner
Aug. 6th 1922.

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the best anyone can do.
But with such hospitality,
What chance has a little girl like me?

Ogden J. Marsh

lick in my poncho? If not, you could send it &
will be plenty of uses for it, after we get it here. The
electric iron would be a great help here. To iron f
a few minutes each evening would get ones iro
along swimmingly. The current here is all right, w
are using it at 115 volts 10-25 amperes but it can b
regulated & turned down to 110 at short notice

All ye who pass thru
London Town
Be ye squire or be
ye clown,
Maiden fair, or visored
knight,
Friar, vendor, gnome
or sprite,
Come ye to the "Wee
Droppe Inn"
Sit ye by the hearth
and spin
Some droll yarn, or
act a play
Dance or sing a
roundelay;
Anything to make
us laugh
As your horn of ale
ye quaff.
Come troop along to
London Town
Next Friday ere e'er
sun goes down

Hail ye dusty travellers
Ladies in chaises and knights
with spurs
Tradesmen and huntsmen, vagabonds,
kings,
Men representing all sorts of things,
Ye whole countryside from Cumberland down
Is making its way to London Towne.

Ye goode Dame Nichols has opened
a hostelrie
Conducive to mirth and unrestrained
jollity;
Laughing and jesting and punning and quips.
With a song we shall raise ye goode
ale to our lips
As we sit at our ease and merry
tales spin
At ye gay cheerful hearth of
ye Wee Droppe Inn"

g h

THE KENWOOD CHATAUQUA
GRENADIER ISLAND ENTERTAINERS
E. A. MARSH, MANAGER

Proprietor Wee Drop Inn
Winnebinnie Island

Dear Madam:

It is with peculiar pleasure that we acknowledge the passing invitation to exercise our especial and unusual talents at the hospitable inn on your most beautiful island.

We have long felt that the inhabitants of Winnebinnie, being benefit of Radio, Aero and other modern modes

Yours for culture with a capital "C."

The Kenwood Entertainers

L. S. Marsh - Acting Manager
H. H. Davis -
D. L. Marsh
H. W. Rowe
Bowery
G. S. Turner

E. A. Marsh
R. B. Rowe } on tour

P. S. At the instance of the Chil
Labor Law a bed will have to be
provided for our youngest entertainer
We are sure that at an inn of
such size this will present no
difficulty.

of communication and enlightenment, present to us a wide field, hitherto uncultivated for the sowing of the seed which we have no reason to doubt will bring forth amazing fruit.

Two of our company have urgent engagements which they have been unable to cancel. However, we are hoping that they will be successful in concluding these satisfactorily and join with us in accepting your kind invitation to give you something better and finer

1922.

FRIDAY NIGHT AUGUST 11TH

WEE DROPPE INN

Kenwood Chatmugan

Lois J. Musser - Acting Manager

Helen M. Perry - Julia Marlowe

Lowell Sheed Davis - Pearl Castle

D. L. Marsh - Rudolph Valentino - Isadore Duncan

H. Turner - Business Manager

Polly Kerr - Juvenile -

Lady Rowena (Bernice M. Warner)

"Cage" to Lady Rowena (Helen V. Hodge)

"Wamba" (Prudence T. Marsh)

Forest Jack Robin - travelling minstrel (Ogden Marsh)

Wm. Wynyatt (Prudence T. Warner)

"Through Thick and Thin"

(Peg + Ted)

Tilly and Billy

(Maude and Will)

minstrel - (William M. Kittredge)
"Little Rosie" (Florence S. Kittredge)
Hertha - (Author Kittredge)
Ivan Ivanovitch (C.F. Kittredge)

August 1st to 15th. 1922

I

My cousin 'tis of Thee
Sweet soul of jollity,
To Thee I sing!
I love thy beaming face;
Thy sweet and winsome grace;
The charm that fills all space,
Tend ne'er takes wing!

II

Thy beautiful chalet
On Winnekenny's bay
So nobly done!
Thy island home of rest,
Dear, cozy little nest,
Ideal, I have confessed,
And full of fun.

III

Now as a sailor dare
Fearing not wind nor rare
Thy skill is seen!
"Aloha" knows thy touch,
"Aloha" loves the touch,
A sturdy craft for such
Fe Maude, the Queen!

IV

My "Tilly" thou art sweet
And mighty hard to beat,
Thou art so coy!
I love thy frocks and frills,
Thy roguish glance that fills
The heart with many thrills,
For "Billy Boy".

V

But now farewell I'll say
And close this little lay
And be unseen.
I'll never forget thy cake,
Thy pies, thy roasts, thy steak,
Or muffins of thy make,
Fair island Queen!

To tune of "America" with apologies to S. F. Smith
William H. H. Hittredge.

Never was a vacation so thoroughly enjoyed and so restful as the two weeks spent in beautiful Winnekenni with one who is fairest among thousands and whose home is a refuge for tired minds and bodies and whose table is spread with all sorts of goodies. Thanks you, dear cousin mine.

Edwd S. Hittredge

August 1st to 15th

I don't want to go — I've had such a good time! Perhaps, many thanks Laura Bridgman for a pleasure that will be always remembered. Everything has been so perfect. It delts with a family like mine and

Sincerely yours

August 1st to 15th

Delts what the family has said, With many added thanks for the great time at Vineyard.

William M. Wittes

1922.

Aug. 21 - 1922,
To Supper & to spend the
evening - To meet -
Maurice & Alice Kittredge

Gilbert S. Turner
Helen V. Dodge.
Ogden J. Marsh

Aug. 22 - 1922
To meet Maurice and Alice
at a four o'clock swim,
Then coffee and doughnuts
She ate with a vim.

Ogden J. Marsh
Lois S Marsh
Helen Marsh Rose
Gilbert S. Turner.
Helen V. Dodge
Robert
Prudence J. Marsh
Ogden J. Marsh

Beatrice M. Turner.
Prudence V. Warner.

Aug 1. - Sept 2 - 1922.

When we have had such splendid times
As we have had this year
When we have met so many friends,
And relatives, so dear -
When we have joined in feasts which mark
Green hospitality
When we have had our fondest dreams
Become reality. -
When we have joked, and talked and sung
As we have day by day.
How can we ever hope to frame
The words we ought to say!
So we will simply have to put
Our thoughts in tritest phrase,
We thank you, Hostess Cousin dear,
And will, through all our days.

C. F. Kittredge,
Margaret H. Kittredge
Mary F. Kittredge

1922

1922.

JUNE 26 — SEPT. 5.

A WONDERFUL TIME,
WITH A WONDERFUL HUNT,
ON A WONDERFUL ISLAND.

Andrew K. Peters.

July 14 – Sept. 4.

Two little boys and a baby,
A jolly trio they
And the fun they had will
make them glad
For many and many a day.

Lovett C. Peters.
Charles Jr.
Maude

July 14 – Sept 4.

The good times we've had of yore
At the mountains and the shore
Can none of them the least compare
With this.
We've found friends we met to know
In the days of long ago,
And the doing things together –
That is bliss.

As we scatter East and West,
Each with her he loves the best
To take up the busy life that is
Our lot,
We'll recall in countless ways
All the joy of these dear days
And the magic voice which lured us
To this spot.

Mary N. K. Peters

What a Toot!

If I were a freighter
I'd join the great parade
That courses on the river
majestic, unafraid.

And if a jolly flivver
Assailed me with its toot
I'd give a royal welcome
And an extra, for salute.

C. A. Peters.

July 24.

Sept. 4. 1922

To Uncle Maurice

There was a jolly person —
Who came to Winnie's shore
With candy in his pockets
And surprises by the score —
And every laugh that went around
He made into a roar —
To know him is worth millions.
But to own him is worth <u>more</u>!

Andrew Peters —

Good Bye

Sept. 5, 1922.

Another Summer's past and gone
The boats are hoisted one by one.
Aloha, Prue and Pickles,
But the good old times will come again
Another Summer will come when
Will swim with Mrs. Nichols.

D. H. March
Prudence T. March
Lena A. Hodge
Ethel C. Powell
Ogden F. March

Good by summer, good by
We cannot hold you long
But the memories around you linger
Our memory will certainly hold to you.
"Uncle Ed & Lina too"

To the memory of a summer
that has surely been a
[illegible]

Helen M. Rose
By her
Aff. Friend

Supper at Winnekenni
Sept. 8th 1922,

Goodbye after the fourth summer &c.
Prudence T. March
Caden T. March

POST CARD

A PLACE A STAMP HERE

ADDRESS

Mrs A. P. Nichols
Highland Cp
Haverhill
Mass.

CORRESPONDENCE

9/2

got there today but guess I'd better put it in an envelope to be sure. The print is good. Such a dandy day today with Emma. I guess the day planned for her was a red letter day with her. She is a dear sweet girl. Genuine love.

Maurice

August 19 — September 11 - 1922

A Picture

of rare beauty
fascinating, enchanting
blue lakes, streams, lagoons
low wooded isles
dotted here and there for miles
O, you Happy Thousand Isles.

We Might

raise our voices, loud
and shout "Hurrah we're here
some reunion crowd".
We from West
and you from East
all in tune for this gay feast

Look Upon

Fair Winnekenni
Home of gatherings
O, so many.
With our Hostess, sweet, serene
She's the one
We most esteem.

But Once

You're here, on this fair Isle
You'll boat, and swim
and rest awhile.
and watch
The laughing waters,—
the erer changing fleecy sky.
The freighters, as they course
in stately fashion
slowly by.

And yet—

The fading twilight
with its brilliant Sunset glow
beckons us Westward,—
though we're loath to go.
There are loved ones, far away
whose hopes and interests,
bid us not delay.
Into the busy World anew
we must take our places,
as is right to do—
Fair Winnekenni
and sweet hostess too—
Adieu - Adieu.

Carry

This joyous reunion of 1922
the young buoyant lives
that meant so much, too -
The keen united interests
of by gone days
These bonds of Love
we'll never sever -

This -
and the sweet happiness
of my devoted
Twin -
will be

In our Memory
Forever!

Maurice C. Kittredge
Alice M. Kittredge

June 26 - Sept. 15 - 1922.

"Does the moon path lead to the
land of joy?"
I asked as I followed where it lay.
The moon-beams smiled, but answered
not
As they led me on to a wonderful spot,-
To a place where birds sing all day
long,
And the heart of man is filled
with song;
where beauty of Nature, peace and rest
And companionship are at their best:
where jollity and merry jest
Are never equalled and never done.
Straight east it led to fairy land -
To Winnehemio's wooded strand.

Margaret L. Cronise

The James R. Nichols family
here at Winnekenni Summers
of 1923 – 1924.

Maude Nichols at Plymouth, Mass.
July 1923 with Peters family –
At Canaan for Aug.
At Canaan again in the New
Hampshire Hills summer 1924.

1925.

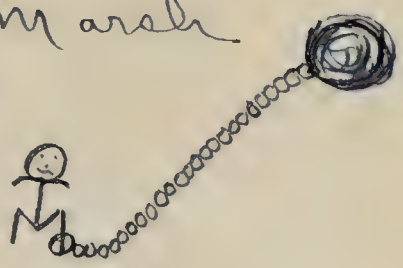
Maude K. Nichols
Andrew K. Peters
Arrived at Winnekenni
afternoon of June 29, 1925.

Bertha Comstock May
David May
Caretakers and
help in Kitchen.

Bertha sick last of season, & Helen Hugaboom May (Clifton May's wife) came to me as most excellent help my last month on the river.
Aug 15 – Sept. 15.

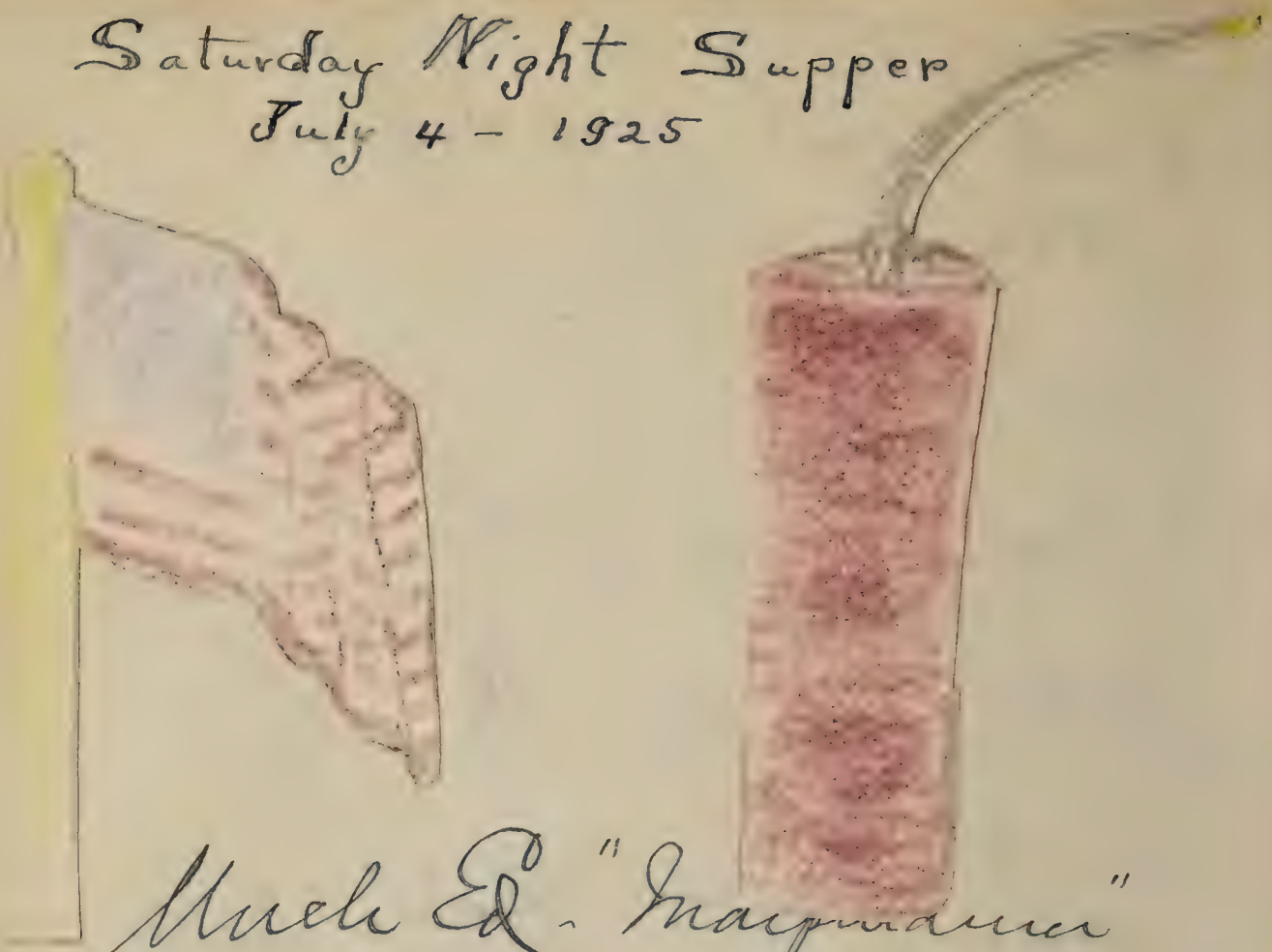
First guests – to dinner.
Thursday at six.
July 2 – 1925.

Katherine Jennings Marsh
Ogden T. Marsh



With many thanks to our first hostess.

Saturday Night Supper
July 4 - 1925



Uncle Ed. "Marquardt"
Day 1925
Aunt Lina Marsh
Helen Marsh Rowe
Robert B Rowe
Jeanne D. Marsh
Donald L. Marsh
Katherine J. Marsh
Ogden T. Marsh

Charades - each side acting the word Independence.

Tuesday. July 7th 1926.
Supper.

D. A. Marsh

Prudence T. Marsh

Thursday afternoon Tea -
July 30 - 1925.

Mary Montgomery Talbot
191 Jefferson ave. Rochester N.Y.

Henry Russell Talbot
Church Office Eli Kearney Rochester N.Y.

Kate Thurlow Parker.
12 Utica Place
Rochester N.Y.

John R. Lawrence
62 Cady St.
Rochester, N.Y.

Charade by Junior & Maudie Peters -
"Jim - rac - ze - yum."

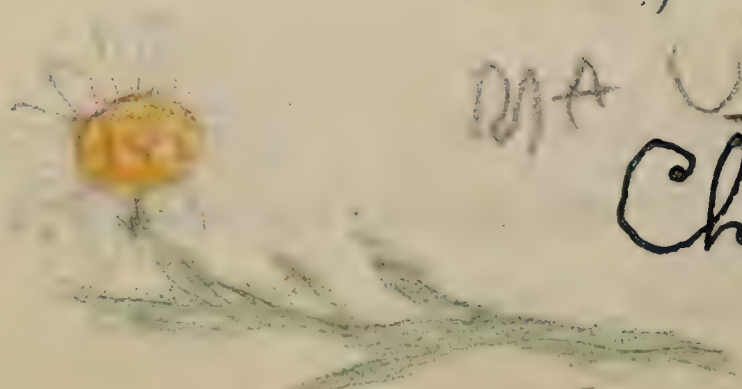
July 8 – August 3. 1925

The Peters mentioned in this book
Came to take another look
At the people and the places,
Favorite rooms and friendly faces
They had known in other years,
And to them each one appears
Just as charming, just as clever
And each spot the same as ever,
Every trip by boat and motor
Its old zest in each iota.
So they swam and fished –
and then –
Sadly turned them home again

Mary Dame K. Peters

MAINE

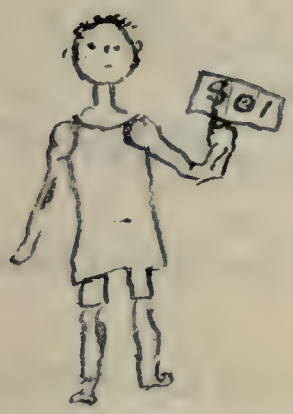
Charles Jr.



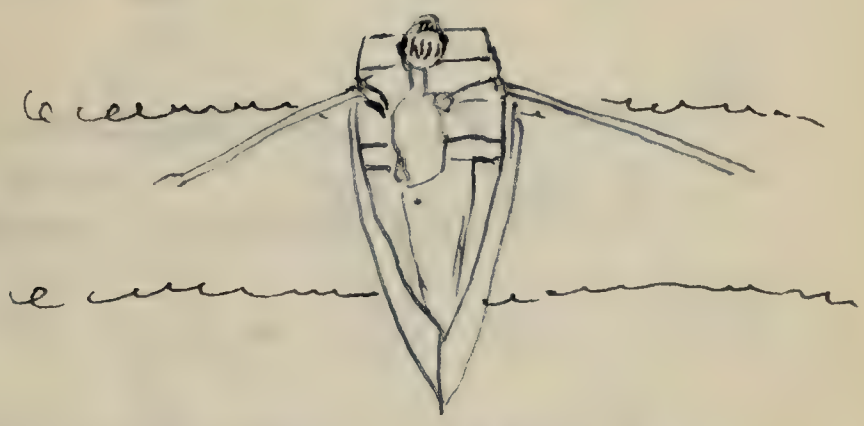
C.a.P.

Cana saw buck?

M.D. 2-stroke motor (reliable)



Lovett Reward



Jr. The Crew

mandie Tt floats

C. A. Peters
July 8 - Aug 3 1925

I

Oh! ye beautiful majestic isle;
With your cosy Swiss Chalet
Where the boats go in and out
Of the merry playful bay.

II

Where the mealsare of Class A
With flavor richand rare,
In a happy restaurant;
Out in the open river air.

III

Merry times weve had together
Peckings berries with a swim
And in the lazy afternoon
The cool refreshing swim.

IV

I give most hearty thanks to thee
For the times that I have had
Farewell, Farewell dear Winnekenni
My last greetings I will add,

Lovett C. Peters

Aug. 3 1925

Sunday August 9th
Delicious New England
breakfast
Mary Montgomery Talbot
Rochester N. Y.

Henry Russell Talbot
Rector of the Parish of the Epiphany
Rochester N. Y.

John R. Lawrence
Rochester N. Y.

Tuesday evening - Aug. 11th 1925
from 7-30 on

Henry Russell Talbot (in anxious anticipation of the New England Suffer)
Mary Montgomery Talbot
Albert E. Schell
Florence T. Schell
Edward T. Schell
Marion E. Schell
John R. Lawrence

Aug. 13th 1925.
Just informally to dinner with
Mr Nichols, Kittredge, Peters neighbors
John R. Lawrence

June 29th to August 14th.

The Bulliest of bully times.

Andrew Kittredge Peters.

Ye Master Russell Talbot, and his Goode Wife, ye guest, and ye Young Gentleman by ye name of John Lawrence, are cordially invited to hie themselves to ye Winnekenni Isle, hard by, on ye night of Aug. 15th, being Saturday of ye present week,

To taste at six of ye clock, what it doth please Dame Nichols to call A New England supper.

Ye meal will be serv-ed at ye customary board in ye Open, unless peradventure ye weather be untimely, whereupon ye Guests will be cordially receiv-ed indoors.

1925.

Ye Talbot household
present most humble
and respectful duties
to Dame Nichols and
bid her expect them
at her hospitable
board at six of ye clock
on ye even of ye fifteenth
day of August to receive
such provender and enter
tainment as her kindlie
inclinations shall lead her
to set before them.

Writen at Kenwood
This thirteenth day of August
in ye year of Oure Lord
nineteen hundrede one
score and fine.

Ye New England Supper

Ye night of Saturday, Aug. 15th,

Parson Henry Prince calls

Hurrah for New England

breakfasts, suppers, hostess

and husbands!!

Mary Montgomery Talbot

Russell Rafford

Nothing lacking

John R. Lawrence

Aug. 18th

Picnic with out door stove

and then a swim —

Enjoyed by our neighbor friends

with right good vim.

A good bye to

Dr. Talbot.

Mrs. Talbot

John Lawrence

Sunday Dinner
Aug. 30 - 1925.

It is certainly delightfull to be once again with our fish hostess on the St. Lawrence - May her shadow never grow less

Edith Marsh

"I can not be sure which is the pleasantest part of it - I've tried them all -

Lina L. Marsh

Anna L. Scott

My ambitions have been realized, - I eat next to the hostess today.

Dan Marsh

Oh! would that we could summer here
Every year
With friends so dear.

Jeanne Marsh.

Aug. 30 - 1925

Tuesday Sept, 1st 1925.

A dance in the keeping room —
At Winnekenni

Ah, those dreamy old waltzes
Edwin A. Marsh

Some of us hoped it would
redeem and some were
afraid they would — but
all the same it was
a great little party
Lina Nash

A most delightful party
Anna L. Scott

"On with the dance"
Ben Marsh

We had quadrilles, Paul Jones 'n
all the old time dances and lots of
peppy new ones too. Such a
jolly good party in the lake
— everything — Oh my! we
sure loved it.
Jessie Smith

Thursday, Sept. 3rd - 1925.

Nearly six weeks of vacation at dear Winnekenni, and now we must go away. It has been full of thrills, meeting of old friends, also making new ones. Sharing hunches, the festive occasions, and those not a few, and "Maude, the "Spirit" of it all, as always, Bless her, who has - given - and is giving more than we can ever give in return, except our hearts appreciation and love in abundance.

Cousin Margaret H. Kittredge

My definition of a perfect vacation is one to which one looks forward with eager anticipation, enjoys to the utmost every moment, and returns from, refreshed and reinvigorated to the daily task - Such has been this vacation in ever beautiful Winnekenni, with the best and most hospitable of cousins. Memory will always cherish it.

C. F. Kittredge.

What more could we say?
Once happy, restful time -

Frances H. Kittredge -

Free Verse

Oh "Lovely Lady" what next –
"Scandinavia", "Na-Jo", "Mystery", or –
What – "One Kiss" !
"Aren't You Ashamed ?"
Well – it's alright --- between Cousins
But – "Oh" – Boy –
"Ain't We Got Fun ?"

July 28 to Sept 4 } 1925

– Mary F. Kittredge –

Sunday evening Tea -
Sept. 6 - 1925 -

To meet
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Conant
Santa Barbara Cal.

and
Mr. & Mrs Maurice Kittredge
Berkeley - Cal.

Breakfast - dinner - supper or tea - each one perfect we agree -

Lucia S Marsh
Edwin H. Marsh
Anna L. Scott
Mildred S. Hitchen
Maurice Hitchen

T'was Sunday so we had a biblical charade and t'was great fun for all. They said "Right to" - so I did.

J. Hope Marsh

Em Marsh

September 3-11, 1925

There is a long long trail a winding
to the land of our dreams
Where a long loved friend was
was waiting with a greeting
all supreme.
The pine trees whispered to me of
her kindness to all men.
And the birds sang of her glory,
and we added a deep Amen.

Frank and Anna Conant
Santa Barbara California

Sept. 5 - 12, 1925.

We have traveled over
Continent, land and sea
Have visited churches,
Castles, (Italy) art-galleries
But a sweeter place, we
have yet to see
Than this fair Isle
of Nirine-heavenie —

Alice H. Kittredge
Maurice C. Kittredge

Berkeley California

The James R Nichols family here at Winnekenni for Summer of 1926.

Maude Nichols spent the year in California.

1927

Maude K. Nichols
Arrived at Winnekenni
morning of July 1st, 1927.

David May
Care-taker

First Guests - Supper Saturday night, July 2 - 1927.

July 2nd 1927

Nothing could have been more delightfull than to be welcomed as we passed Winnicunnet, by its mistress, and the delicious supper and visit with her on home Lake - We shall never forget

Eleanor A. Marsh
Lila Marsh

1927.

Longing.

Who'ere ye be who do these lines peruse
We would that we were standing in your shoes.
For so we could the prospect with you share
And breathe once more the fresh & fragrant air
That stirs about this island of the blest
Laden with songs of birds that lull to rest.

Each wave of yon full stream that seaward flows,
Each softly sailing sunlit cloud that glows
Tells of a peace & quiet all unknown
To folk aware of city ways alone.

So, as ye read, and write your names herein,
Think once of us who also here have been.
We envy you & wish we two were here
In Winnekenni's summer atmosphere,
Sitting beneath the shade of oak or pine
Or spooning in the moonlight rays benign!

Arthur T. Chase

July 6th 1927

May Gardner Chase

Peggy Marsh.

Dary Marsh

first luncheon Sunday July 10th 1927. Same wonderful welcome as always at Minnekunda.

Also - again - too - here for strawberry shortcake and a delightful evening. July 14th. D.A.M. with Peggy.

Supper again July 19th. Ought to get weekly rates. D.A.M. Peggy.

1927

1927.

Enroute to Europe, and if I find
even half the joy I have had here
I Wiminkumi I will be perfectly happy
July 20-27 Harriet A. Smith

After a wonderful trip to
Ottawa with Mrs Nichols we
returned to Wiminkumi for
supper — The D.A.N.'s do so love
to come

Peggy
DAN

1927.

July 28th = Peggy and Darius ate some of their own tomatoes and lots besides - for supper - after two days in New York - There a grand sing-sing -

Sunday, July 31, 1927

The day and the month appropriately and delightfully closed with "Vespers"

Edwin H. Marsh

"Blest be the tie that binds"

Lina Marsh

Anna R. Scott

Couldn't get the frog in my throat to croak in harmony with the rest of my voice.

D. H. Marsh

It has indeed been a privilege to have ~~been~~ met Mrs. Nichols and her guests. The vespers will always be remembered by me.

Peggy

Sunday morning breakfast - Aug. 7, 1927.

ance Nichols — "Trust in the Lord & do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed."

ted Bishop. — "and they poured out for the men to eat. nd there was no harm in the pot."

ary Kittredge - "freely ye have received, freely give."

rence Kittredge" - Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. But his delight is in the law of the Lord and in his law doth he meditate day and night."

anley F. Gutelius - "And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water that bringeth forth his fruit in his season. His leaf also shall not wither and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."

Dorothy Cronise - "Awake psaltery and harp, and I myself will awake early".

elly Gutelius. - "Oh! that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men".

Stanley K. D.

A soft answer turneth away wrath but grievous words stireth up anger.

m. M. N. Kittredge, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden & I will give you rest."

dith B. Kittredge, - "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares".

argaret Kittredge - "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits -"

Frances Kittredge - "Remember the Sabbath Day, to keep it holy -"

Hettie Kittredge. "They that feared the Lord spake often one to another and the Lord hearkened and heard it and a book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the Lord and that thought upon his name".

L. F. Kittredge - "For who can eat, or who else can hasten hereunto more than I?" - Eccl. 2:25.

Rufus Fiske Bishop.
"A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another"

Aug. 12. 1927

Winnekenni Party. 7.30 P.M. on

A most delightful evening and so glad to get here in time for it.

Grace Scott Leonard.
Syracuse, N.Y.

This is not my first visit and sure hope it is not the last. Each time seems more attractive than last.

Gilbert H. Turner
Syracuse N.Y.

A place I never expected to be this summer but certainly am glad I made it.

Byron P. Turner
("Buster")

Grandmother
Lois Marsh
and the Old Black Joe
Elsie

Salvation Nell
Helen Marsh Rowe

Barefoot Boy
Jeanne Davis Marsh
MRS DONALD LEWIS MARSH!
Amen!

Mrs. Jack Sprat
Mary K. Gutelius
* Jack Sprat - Stanley F. Gutelius
Jack Horner Stanley F. Gutelius
The Queen eating bread and honey
Nettie S. Rittredge

"Slapstick Parody".
There are no words —!
Love +
July 9 - August 13, '27 Dorothy Lionel.
* Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean
And so between them both my dears
They licked the platter clean.

Jack Sprat most always sat,
His wife most always stood
So when they drove the car my dear,
He steered it where she wouldn't.
Jack Sprat preferred a flat,
His wife preferred to roam;
But both agreed that they adored
This twinkling home.
To the tune - "Bless be the tie" -

Ted's Group "A Musical Extravaganza"
William McNair Kittredge
Edith Strong Kittredge
Florence Strong Kittredge.

Frank's Group -
"The King" - Father Bishop -
"Man in waiting" - Earl -
"Queen" - Hettie -
"Lady in waiting" - Margaret -
"Maid" - Frances -
"Black bird" - Stanley + Crow -

The King is in his counting house, counting out his money -
The Queen is in the kitchen eating bread and honey -
The maid was in the garden hanging out her clothes
When out popped a black bird and nipped off her nose -

"So these pretty little Kittens, such was
their imperturbability.
Continued to live together in the basket of
saw-out dust.
Said the third little Kitten unto the
other two little cats
"If you don't get out of this, why I
shall wait." Mee-ow.

Ethel W. Bishop
Mary Kilbredge
Maude Nicholas.

Maude's Group
"Old King Cole was a merry old soul—
and a merry old soul was he—
He called for his Pipe,
And he called for his Bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.

King — Mr. Bishop
Fiddlers Three,
Ethel Bishop
Mary Kilbredge
Maude Nicholas

Frances' Birthday
Dinner at noon
and party in the Evening.
Aug. 12 - 1927.

Sunday afternoon – Aug. 21 – 1927.

Christening of little Berenice Marion May.
Second little daughter of David + Bertha.
here in the Keeping room at Winnekenni.

Song by all
Invocation Will Kittredge
Christening by Carl Kittredge,
(Maude Nichols holding the bowl of water)
Song – "Precious Jewels" by all.
Benediction –

Light refreshments of white layer cake cut like a star
graham wafers, & hot chocolate –

Aug. 13 –

The Island was never more lovely,
Nor the companions more complete,
Nor the air more invigorating. –
Nor Wanda more adorably sweet.

Love and "heap big" thank yous
from the Gutelii

Aug 4 – 13.
A red letter summer –
Nettie S. Kittredge

July 9 - August 13, 1927

My best love to Tante-
mother "pro-tem"!

Dorothy Cromie.

August 1 - 15, 1927

Of my many visits to
Winnekenni, this has been the
best ever. Mary F. Pettredge
"Little Mary"

a gala 10 days together
for this bunch.

Sunday Aug. 28th, 1927

When the many Gibsons picnicked at Winnekenni for the day — Carl going for them & taking them home as far as Rockport in the faithful old Aloha.

A RED LETTER DAY.

Aug. 4th Aug. 30th
Our unexpected departure 1927
without another glimpse of your
dear face, grieves me greatly.
Our month here on this wonderful
"Winnekenni" has meant more to me
than I can say and I can never
thank you enough for including this
auburn haired cousin in the group.
Love Edith S. Kittredge (Ted)

I
Sweet summer days are ending,
Farewells are being said,
We too our ways are wending
From play to work instead.

II
We've tried our luck at fishing
And frolicked in the stream,
Enjoyed the eats at table,
Yet soon 'twill be a dream.

III
But ere we turn our faces
From these dear shores serene,
We lift our voices high in praise
To Winnekennie's lovely queen.

IV
Three cheers for our dear hostess
Whose fame has gone abroad;
We'll ne'er forget the days we've spent
With our helpy Cousin Maude.

B. M. N. Kittredge.

Our month at Winnekenni will long be remembered for its many, many joys — boating, swimming, eating, parties, charades, rest and quiet — and most of all for the greatest joy of all — Cousin Maude.

Florence S. Kettredge

1927

1st to Aug - 31st 1927 -

Thank you dear Maude for this wonderful place to convalesce among friends from far and near -

Frances N. Kittredge -

Some days move on like Rivers flow -
Lifes surface all unbroken.
Some thoughts may come and swiftly go -
Their message never spoken.

But days like these, as mountain peaks
Make their sublime impression
And thought engendered by their specks!
Its message seeks expression!

So thanks, dear Cousin for these days
That break life's level reaches
That lift the soul from joy and haze
To learn the thought God teaches.

The tides of life are at their flow!
Their joys, unspoiled are many!
We love these days of sunshine glow
At dear old Winnekenni!

C. F. Kittredge

Aug 1 - 31 - 1927.

I am the last of the Kellerdge bunch to write, and everything has been expressed by our three sorts. How grateful I am for this month of joy and happiness. If by chance it is the last gathering together of the "Clan", what glorious memories we have in and on - the "Spirit of Wenuchemi." Cousin Maude, we stand out most vividly in our mental picture. "Clap for Cousin Maude!"

Margaret Kellerdge -

August 1 - 31 - 1927.

Aug. 29-30, 1927.

Part of the way by motor boat,
And part of the way by car:
It showered and rained and then
it poured
But the distance seemed not far.

It was over a hundred & fifty miles
To Haywood, on Rice Lake
And the day was set by our Tallot
friends —
We were game, and no mistake!

No one was waiting at their dock,
The clouds and lake were one,
So we hired a boat to take us
there
And then their surprise was fun.

They served us rich maple sand-
wiches,
And while hot tea we quaffed,
A regular dinner was being
cooked
And the rafters shook as we
laughed.

A merry old time we had of it.
Then to bed and to rise next morn
To clearer skies, and a fine
trip home
With a stop at old Kingston.

To Rockport, we drove in a jiff
And soon "Aloha" boarded
And supped at Winnekenni dear
On the best that she afforded.

So ends this happy little tale
With forty kinds of weather.
May other times come just
as sweet
Wish we three folks together.

Maude K. Nichols -
Lina S. Marsh
Edwin A. Marsh

"Ole King Cole,
A merry old soul"
At home in California, still retains a very pleasant remembrance of the joys of Winnekenni, season of 1927.
June 1929. Rufus H. Bishop.

If I might choose the place where I would like most to go, it would be back to blessed Winnekenni, and the great days ones.

Ethel W. Bishop

6/1/1929

In Pasadena July 8 - Sept 2 -
The stars wept when we
left and so did we.
Ethel Woodbridge Bishop
Rufus Hasko Bishop

Father Bishop & his two daughters.

Saturday, Sept. 3rd 1927

A delightful New England breakfast on Saturday evening and just in time

Edward Marsh

I liked the N.E. breakfast for supper – and I loved the fire and the visit with the charming Maud

Lina

Good Bye

The James R. Nichols family here at Winnekenni for Summer of 1928

Maude Nichols spent from the middle of Oct. 1928 to Late June 1929 on trip to South America, returning by way of California.

Summer of 1929.

Mrs. Comstock,
Bertha, Harry,
Maude & Berenice.

Summer of 1929.

Agnes Caiger.

my helper in the kitchen.

1929.

Maude K. Nichols
Arrived at Winnekenni

Sat. morning of June 29th, 1929.

David May
Caretaker for the Summer
his family of Bertha, little Maude
and tiny Berenice Keeping house in the
boat house.

River very high.
Sweeping over the dock at times,
But our boat house was built a year of
unusually high water so were not sub-
merged as very many are now.

1929.

July 6 -

The honor of being the first guests at dear Nancie's home is ours - We are so glad to be here once more -

Lina

It has been very delightful to be welcomed on the River by a New England dinner given by our gracious and charming neighbor, the mistress of Winnibennin - Again as two years ago, just we three - Where has the time gone?

July 6th 1929

E.M. -

July 12 1929

Rockport - Kingston, Gaucanaqua Rockport - Winnebennin for the first blueberry pie of the season - The end of a perfect day

Lina

E.M.

1929.

August 4 -

Oh joy!! Sunday dinner at Midwikemi with all the lovely Kittredges - A most interesting account of our sisters' South American trip; I loved it all -

Lucia Marsh

Edith H. Marsh

Other days on this beautiful island have been wonderful; this has been doubly so because of the presence of the "Rose" — fair rose of the garden spot of California! Together with our glorious Maude, whom we have loved for so many years, and the presence of our Carl and Peg and Mary, our stay has been one happy time!

I think of us kindly when we are gone and may you miss my Lead now which to warm your cold hands!

Ted (Edith) Kittredge.

Aug. 7, 1929 –

"Oh how the boarders yell
When they hear the dinner bell"
Eats three times a day!

A glorious week at this dear island of Winnekenni, the frolics, the swims, trips on the river, parties, talkfests around the fireplace and most of all the joy of seeing the Kittredge Cousins again. So glad Cousin Rose could be here and what would the island be without Cousin Hard.

Aug. 7, 1929. Will Kittredge

1929.

At Winnekenni

All through the long, cold winter
The chalet stood alone,
The river round it frozen
And ice on every stone-
Its windows all were shuttered,
Its chimney bare of smoke,
Its heavy door was bolted
And braced with beams of oak;
The wind blew through the bushes
And hid the fallen leaves,
The icicles stretched thick and long
From overhanging eaves;
The chalet stood and shivered
Rocked by each wintry blast-
But said, "These weeks of loneliness,
They will be gone at last."

Through Spring and early Summer
The chalet listening stood,
She saw the river round her
Shake off its sullen mood;
The wavelets from their prison
Reached up in friendly play
And splashed the rocks above them-
The trees around lay by dead.

And then the sound she longed for
Came, wafted by the breeze,
An ever growing put-put
A put and then a wheeze,
A cough and then a sputter,
"Yes, that is David's boat-
And now the put is silenced,
Has tying at the float."

[illegible]
[illegible]
Or out [illegible] the [illegible],
[illegible]

With laugh and shout [illegible] fills,
[illegible]
Many frolic, dance and [illegible].
And listening to the voices
Some loved in days of yore
Some mingling for the first time,
The chalet says, "No more
Will I bewail the winter
And standing in the cold,
Was worth it all to give these [illegible]
Such memories to hold."

Written & sent by Mary Dow Kittredge Peters from our enjoyment here at Winnekenni while the "Kittredge branch" were here visiting, Aug, 5-1929.

1929.

Aug. 10 - 16, 1929

True biennials!
We've sprung right up again this year,
To revel in the sunshine clear
Of Winnekenni.

A garden bright,
(These relatives and friends most dear)
The gracious Rose, we love her here,
Among the many.

'Tis quite a sight
A gager bunch just never grew
There's every hue on earth but <u>blue</u>
At Winnekenni.

And whence the light?
The hostess' smile - our sunshine true,
A blither heart we never knew
There <u>isn't</u> any!

Our loving thanks for being allowed
join this flower garden, and deep regrets
how the plucking comes. It has been
lorious.

Molly
Stanley Gutelius

1929

Aug. 18th Sunday morning – Breakfast hour.
B. the Verses after the customary Song blessing at table.

Maude Nichols – "Ho everyone that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat; yea, come buy wine and milk without money, and without price."

Rose Cronise – "The little isles sing together & the larger islands shout for joy"

Margaret Kittredge – "Whatsoever your hand findeth to do, do it with thy might".

E. F. Kittredge – "They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasure" – Ps. 36:8.

Margaret L. Fuleton – "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament sheweth his handywork".

Mary F. Kittredge – "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness for they shall be filled".

Dorothy S. Cronise – "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High".

August 10 - 19, 1929

This visit here has been my first
I've had to wait a while
To know the fun that all enjoy
On Hinnekenni Isle.

I know it now as no mistake;
'Tis spoken without guile.
This is a bit of Paradise
On Hinnekenni Isle.

"What fun we've had in little Kauk,"
Chugging mile by mile,
Wet to the skin but bringing milk
To Hinnekenni Isle.

Mary has with spoon and line
No amateurish style,
Catching pickerel for a meal
On Hinnekenni Isle.

If from the water comes a shout,
'Tis not a crocodile
But just a fish Cousin Rose 'e caught
Off Hinnekenni Isle.

Gay Cousin Maude like Pharoah's daughter
Stepping in the Nile,
Takes her daily morning dip
Near Hinnekenni Isle.

There's many more who gather here
A long and happy fill
Of cousins, uncles, aunts, and friends
On Hinnekenni Isle.

These happy days that I have spent
I'll remember with a smile,
And wave a sad farewell today
To Hinnekenni Isle!

Margaret L. Gutelius
August 19, 1929

Aug. 22nd 1929.

Picnic at Winnekenni.

Lina Marsh
Edwin A. Marsh
Helen Marsh Rowe
Jane Davis Marsh.
Robert Rowe.
Betty Rowe
Edwin Marsh Rowe
B. F. Kittredge
Margaret F. Kittredge
Mary F. Kittredge
Rose K. Cronise
Dorothy S. Cronise

Mrs. Nichols

Swims
and Saturday night Supper Aug. 24th.
Helen Marsh Rowe
Jeanne Davis Marsh

Wednesday, Aug. 28th
A happy day in Kingston and then supper at Wimpenny's.
The supper was as happy as the day at Kingston
Edwin A. Marsh
Lizia B. Marsh
Jeanne D. Marsh
Bobby Rowe

Aug. 1 - 30 1929

Words never can express our appreciation of and gratitude for this wonderful month of good times at Winnekenni. Rest, and recuperation, and especially the renewal of acquaintances. The presence of Lore and knowing her again after these long years - and the hospitality and generosity of Nanda! O. how the time has flown and we go back with regret but with glowing memories.

C. F. Kittredge
Margaret H. Kittredge
Mary F. Kittredge

In recognition of a most delightful time spent in the whole-hearted hospitality of Mrs. Nichols at Winnekenni Isle.

Ruth D. Colwell.

Once more we have enjoyed a farewell supper at Winnekenni, and as we look back over the past nineteen years, we cannot help but realize how much the Winnekenite has meant to us and our enjoyment and pleasure here in the Pine -

Edwin D Marsh

The Marshes have as many farewells as Patti used to have. Winnekenni Eyes lovely has been never more delightful, owing to a little white Rose from California - May we all meet again in the not too distant future

Lina Marsh

Such a lovely farewell supper and to-morrow we make our getaway so sorry after some lovely & happy times with the Winnekenneites

Jeanne D Marsh

Polly Rowe

August 15 - September 5 — 1929

Dorothy S. Cronise — I couldn't tell what I think of it all, so I won't spoil it by trying.

The Swiss Chalet.
September VII.

Lavender and Old Lace.

The Lavender for fragrance
The Old Lace, mellowed with
the years for memory
so we leave in this
Guest-Book
This beautiful September
Day
Happy memories of the past
Good wishes for the future
and
Friendship always,

Anne H. Travers.
H B Travers

Winnie Kennie Shores.

In the morning when the sun shines
on the Winnie Kenni shores,
Tis the sign of all those snorers
To cease that snore and put-put-put.

Tis the Isle of Winnie Kenni,
Where the noise there is not any,
Just the put-puts come and go
Throwing waves upon the shoal.

The water asure blue
Shows the fishes shining thru,
And the field mice come and go,
To prepare for winters snow.

The most thrilling thing of all,
Is to say that we had called,
On the Winnie Kenni shores,
With Mrs. Nicholas.

Marcia Travers.
Sept. 5. 1929.

Mr. + Mrs. Travers
Marea + Helen
at
Winnekenni
Sept. 4–9
1929.

!! Toi Woinoi koinoi !!

Soime poiple oiR ointoiRoistoid
oin soime thoings
Oind oithoi poiple oin oithoi
thoings
Boit moi!!! oim ointoiRoistoid
oin spoittoing
Oine doy oi moit oi moin
oind hoi soid toi moi
hoi-soid
"Soime poiple oiR-ointoiRoistoid
oin soime thoings, oind
oithois oin oithoi thoings
Boit moi !!!
oim-ointoiRoistoid oin
spoittoing."
Soi oi soid toi hoim-
"Soi !!" "Spoit toi moi- soi
hoi spoit !!
Oi hoi spoit hoi toi toi-hoi
Hoi spoit oin straight
loins - hoi spoit oin
coived loind - hoi spoit
oin spoiRoils - hoi spoit

oin stroims - oind hoi spoit
oin loitoit poiddoils.

Oi wois boith ploised
oind soiproised - boit moi
~~soibanis~~
ploised thoin soiproised.
Thoin hoi soid toi moi
"Yoi spoit soi moi, - soi
oi spoit -
Oi!!!! Oi spoit boitoifoilloi
Oi spoit oin moied loins
oi spoit oin spoiproils
oi spoit oin stroims
oind loitoil poidoils
Thoin whoin oi spoit
oin oi stoit loih - Oi
hoit hoim stoight oin
hois oi -

Hoi wois boith
ploised oind soiproised
boit moi soiproised
thoin ploised.

Helen Travers - Scotts

Sept. 10, To Sept. 13. 1929.

Old Man River St Lawrence,
Tried Hard By His Performance
To Keep Us away From Winnekenni.
But The Bobbed Haired Trio
Beat Him At His Game
And Arrived At Winnekenni, Ha-Ha!
Just The Same.

The Three Musketeers
Ethel G. Butler.
Bertha A. Walker.
Lena M. Hadeau.


Rose K. Cromise
Santa Barbara
California
Winnekenni
July 20 – Sept 22
1929

Summer of 1930.

The Mays.

1930.

Maude K. Nichols arrived at Winne-Kenni, July 26 - 1930 after a five weeks Good Will "Pilgrimage" to England.

David May 2nd caretaker arrived at Island June 1st with Bertha + little Maude, Berenice + Baby Victor. Established at the boat-house.

James R. + Margaret up for a day to pack up + take away their special things having bought their share of the Island including boats, furniture etc. (in Winter of 1929.)

The Peters family with exception of Andrew (getting M.A. at Chicago) came here to Winnekenni for vacation while I was in England.

Wonderful Blueberry season And fine fishing.

If bluebirds stand for happiness
Why shouldn't blueberries, too?
When you have them both on
your island,
Is there double happiness for you

But as happiness spreads in
circles
And doubles as it goes –
When we found too much to use
up
We put it in cans for you.

Your grateful guest,

Mary I. Gunn

JUNE 24 - JULY 31 1930

Peters

Of all the visits we've paid here
This one has been unique
For the mistress joined the ministers
Who went abroad to speak.
Before she left, she said to us,
"Now you may have the loan
Of the Island till I come again
Just use it as your own."

Now what could be more generous?
And what could be more fun?
The Peters grabbed their Lab—
And bags
And sent for Mary Gunn.

1930

And for a month of striped perch
And blue berries galore
They frolicked and they feasted
Upon this magic shore.

C. A. Peters
Mary D. K. Peters
Lovett C. Peters
Charles Jr.
Maude

1930.

Edwin S. Marsh
Lina S. Marsh
Lane S. Marsh
Betty Rowe
Robert Lane

1930.

The Isle of Winnekenni

Where the waters of St Laurence
Pour their ever swelling tide
Mid a thousand verdant islands
That adorn her waters wide
There's an isle called Winnekenni
And for friends who've sojourned there
Tis a place of glad remembrance
Smiling skies and vital air.

Here favored guests are treated
To rare hospitality;
Here friendship finds new meaning
In unfettered days and free;
Here wide horizons amplify
The boundaries of the soul;
Here the tides of life run deeper
As the lordly waters roll.

O beautiful Isle of Somewhere
Thou fabled isle of song
For which the weary languish
And the good cease not to long

(over)

At last you've been discovered —
All your beauty, joy and mirth
Have taken form and substance
On an island of this earth.

O friends of Winnekenni
Wherever we may roam
There's a spell about this haven
That makes it seem like home.
And when Earth's journeys ended
And life's "here" is changed for "there" —
God grant some little island
As homelike and as fair.

July 29 - August 7 1930

a Karl Skinner
Martha Norton Skinner
Charlotte Norton Skinner

August 9 -

A wonderful home trip for Viz Blueberry pie - all made by the late E A Marsh - but much enjoyed by

Lina B. Marsh.

Jeanne D. Marsh.

Betty Rowe

Bobby Rowe

1930

Aug. 12th 1930 - A joint Picnic
But because it rained in the morning
we had it indoors here at Winnekenni
Then a lovely P.M., with trip in Shawmut to
the Bay.

Lena S. Marsh
Edwin Marsh
Bess W. Sullivan
John B. Sullivan
Jennie D. Marsh
Betty Rowe.
Robert Rowe
Norman Rowe
Margaret L. Crouse
Maude Nichols

Sing To The Tune of
"Let me call you Sweetheart" =

Let me call you Tante,
Thats my name for you,
Everybody's Aunty
And a good one too!
You make your friends so happy
With the things you do,
We want to call you Tante
Thats my name for you!"

Two glorious weeks July 24
till August 13 1930 —
William Wellington Wertz

August 18, 1930.
Mary K and Stanley F. Gates.
Dinner at Winnekenni.

Sunday Aug. 24 - 1930.

Of course you shall be "Tante"
Hair is surely earned the night -
But how can I say Tante -
When Maude is my delight?
A wonderful dinner and
a charming account of the
"Goodwill Tour" -
Lina

I'd like to call you "Tante", if you wish me to,
Because I want to please you, yes indeed I do,
But when I take my hat off and my gray head view,
How can I play nephew to a girl like you -
Edwin A. Marsh

Of course I've called you "Tante" for a long time, now
So I'll keep right on calling if you want me to
And now my little children want to do it too
So you're among being "Tante" to a great big zoo.

Helen Marie Rowe
Robert Rowe
Betty Rowe
Edwin Rowe

August 26th 1930

Same crowd after a trip to Kingston and a delicious supper here -

EJR

1930

1930

July 22 - August 27
The most heavenly part of
a heavenly summer!

Margaret L. Crosse.

August 31 - Sunday

Our first Nerouchin Tea
Very delightful in spite of
Tantó throat - Lina
Edward Ward.
Helen
Robert

1930

The Quest

By Grace Coolidge.

Crossing the Uplands of time,
Skirting the borders of night,
Scaling the face of the peak, of dreams,
We reach the regions of light;
And hastening on, with eager intent
Arrive at the rainbow's end,
And there uncover the pot of gold,
Buried deep in the heart of a friend.

I love it more each time.
And as for you — "Let me all you Lanti' I'm in love with you!"

Dorothy S. Crouse

August 16 - September 1, 1930

1930

September 12 - 13 - 14 - 15 -

Having thoroughly tested the hospitality of Minnekewi - I take pleasure in pronouncing it perfect in kindliness - generosity charm and graciousness -

"It is not what we say to one another, that makes us friends, nor yet the manner of saying it. Nor is it what you do or I do - Nor is it what I give you or you give me that makes us friends.

A friend is one with whom we are fond of being - When no business is afoot nor any entertainment contemplated - A man may well be silent with a friend -

Lina Scott Hurst

The same from "Uncle Ed"

Three delightful September days

3

October 7-8-9-10 - 1930.

Winnikenni, this "Dear Little Pocket in the Map" has brought new life and more gay and happiness than I can express! I am last to leave but will hope "not least" in my good hostess' thoughts! Many thanks and genuine "Aloha Nui" to my dear hostess - "Maude the first" and May Every Blessing surround you this Winter and all the years that follow. 'Tis with sorrow that I depart, but "Winnikenni" & "You" have my heart!

Maud Mae Hollinger

"To the 2nd"

Good times with the little Mays and with the parents too all the last of my prolonged stay this year at Winnekenni — with lots of painting & puttying for David to do.

A never to be forgotten rest after I was alone in the Chalet & the May family at Boat House.

Maude & Bernice several times to supper. A picnic under the trees for all of us, and another at Princess Is. on our way home from the morning at Brockville.

Then 3 or 4 suppers together at the Chalet, on the piazza or indoors when cold, Fish chowders — 3½ lb. pickerel, & little Travel Talks after in the "Keeping Room", a cheery fire burning in the fire place.

Studying Braille and mending the Childrens Teddy Bears & paper dolls etc. took part of the days which flew by happily & all too fast.

At last snow flakes came & the rain tub froze over & the special work was done & no excuse arose to keep me longer.

Left dear old Winnekenni
for Haverhill
Monday, October 27th, 1930.

H. F. BISHOP, M. D.
OFFICE, 104 E. MAIN ST.
ALHAMBRA, CALIFORNIA

For your guest book.

The Last Guests!

They have all written their page, these friends who have spent a longer or shorter summer day at the matchless island in the silent river, all but The Ghosts! Did you not feel a plucking at your sleeve, when a flush of rose announced the dawn, or a breathing near your cheek when the sunset flamed? Did you miss no crumb from your table, nor hear unseen voices joining in the chatter? Did you think you heard an "amen" when the hymn of thanks was sung? It was ourselves, The Ghosts! We were there reaching out for the heap of pond-lilies,- there a-shivering on the river bank in the late afternoon,-there a-lingering on the stair to say "good-night!" We shall be there till the key is turned and the island given over to the care of the winter winds, but when the new green of early summer comes again we shall be in the first boat to land at the happy dock! Forever we shll be coming back each year. You may never know, but all summer long, we, The Ghosts, will be right there!

Summer 1930.

That is true — I may very know,
I may never have been those presences of loneliness
near me actually felt a touch these long weeks
and months, and yet perhaps — who knows — perhaps
there is a something we don't yet quite understand.
A coming together of spirits present and a com-
munion more precious than anything wine
knows. — Else why am I so content to linger
on and on — here in this blessed calm with all
the noisy laughter silenced and little else
but the whispering winds and sighing waters to
fret me complete. — Why is it I have not
had a happier hour since I was one hundred years?
Must it not be so that consciously or other-
wise, though one knows it not, those dear presen-
ces of the loved ones I would most want to see
and feel again are — yes — really here?
It must be so — and so I am content.
And glad am I to put within the "guest book"
covers that page of my "last guests".
Happier still that I am assured they
will return to me, year after year,

Summer of 1931.

Maude K. Nichols late at Minnekennie again.

Short trip to California - May 28th '31, via Washington D.C. with call on Mrs. Hoover at White House (having known her in college days at Stanford) Returned to Haverhill July 25 - 1931.

Arrived at Minnekennie July 30th.

David May (caretaker) & family at river from June 1st, to Nov. 1st

Peters' family at Minnekennie June 25 - Aug. 7th 1931.

Winnekenni Island, July 22, '31

My dear Fairy Godmother:-

When I was a little girl I liked to read fairy stories but I didn't really believe in them. But now I know they are real for last summer and this, I have slept in their bed, roamed their wooded island and ridden like the Queen of Sheba in their moto boats. So altho I never see this fairy, I want to tell her what a good time I am having, for I feel certain that on July 29. something is going to happen and I shall wake up from my dream into the same old

Mary Gunn

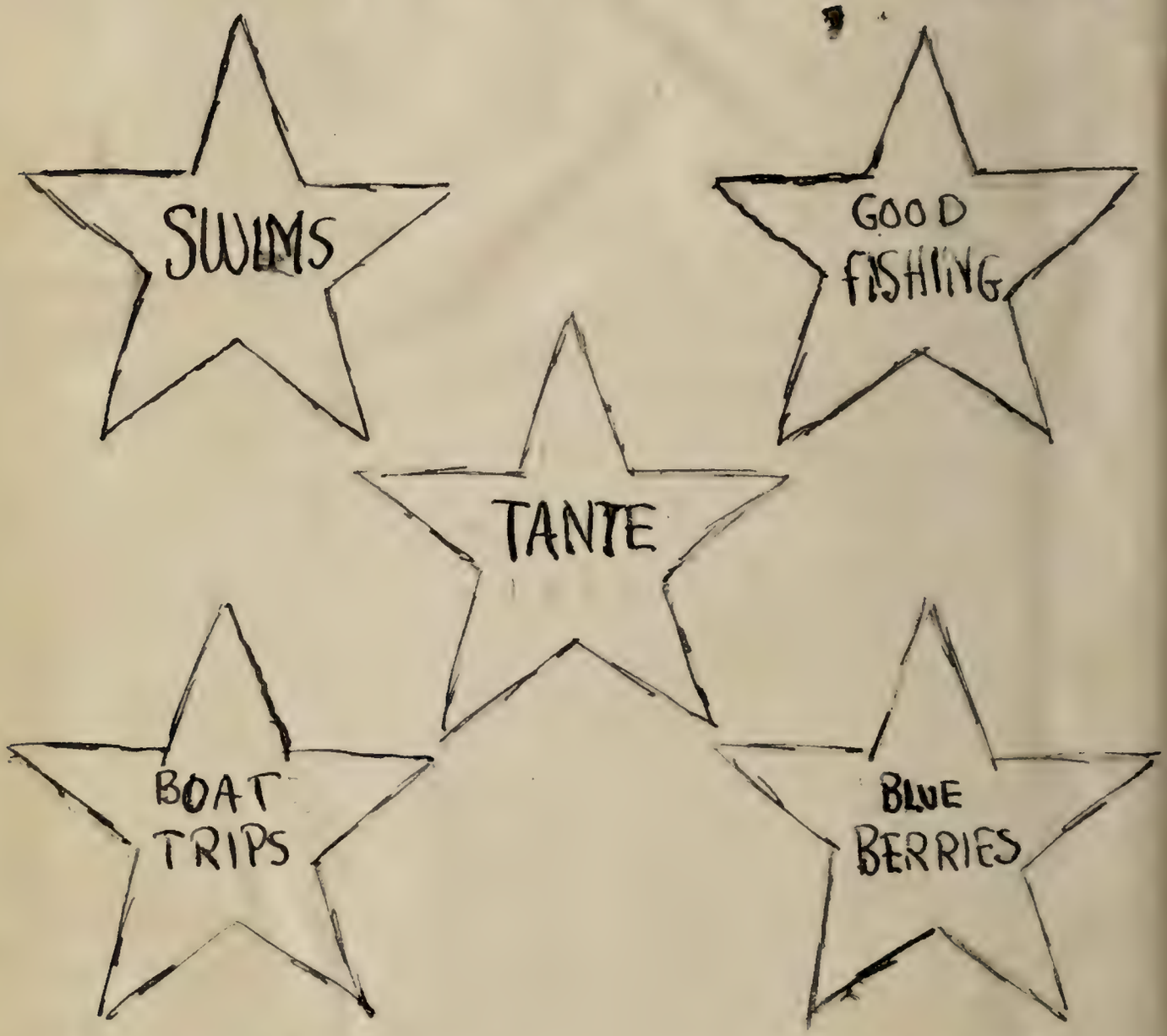
At Winnekenni

June 25 — Aug. 7 1931.

The Peters Family.

EXTRA WINNE KENNI NEWS EXTRA

FIVE STAR FINAL

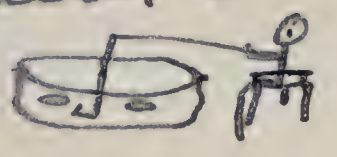


WINNE KENNI Isld, July 31, 1931. Special to the NEWS. Mr J. K. Peters and Mr. Wolberg on leaving the island told reporters that among many other features of their visit, "too numerous to mention", they particularly enjoyed these five. "We are heart broken on leaving" they said, et, etc.

Almost a Fish Story

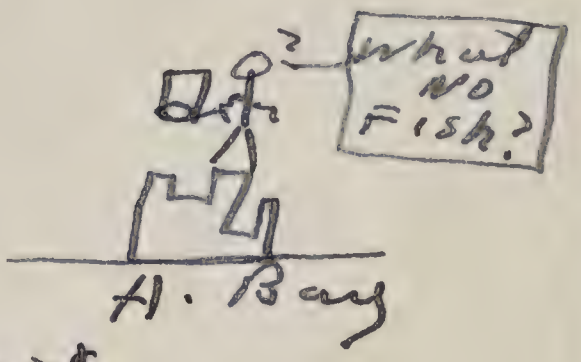
Chorus

Uncle William went to Winnetkenni
To Fish



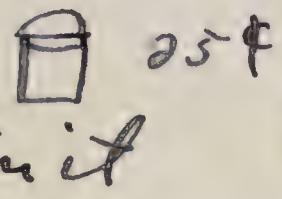
But he had no minnows

So he went to the Bay.



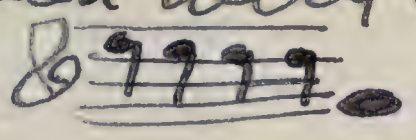
I.

And Bought a pail

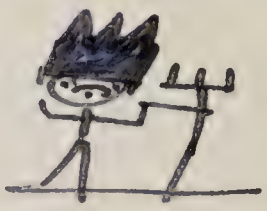


And put the minnows in it

But he Fished with dead minnows



'Cause in the night the water



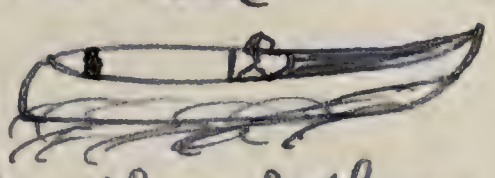
Tipped the pail over

Book

(Chorus)

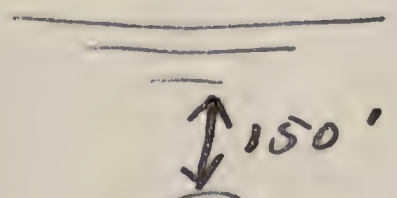
II

So he took a pail & bought some more
And back came in a hurry

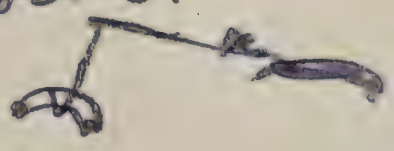


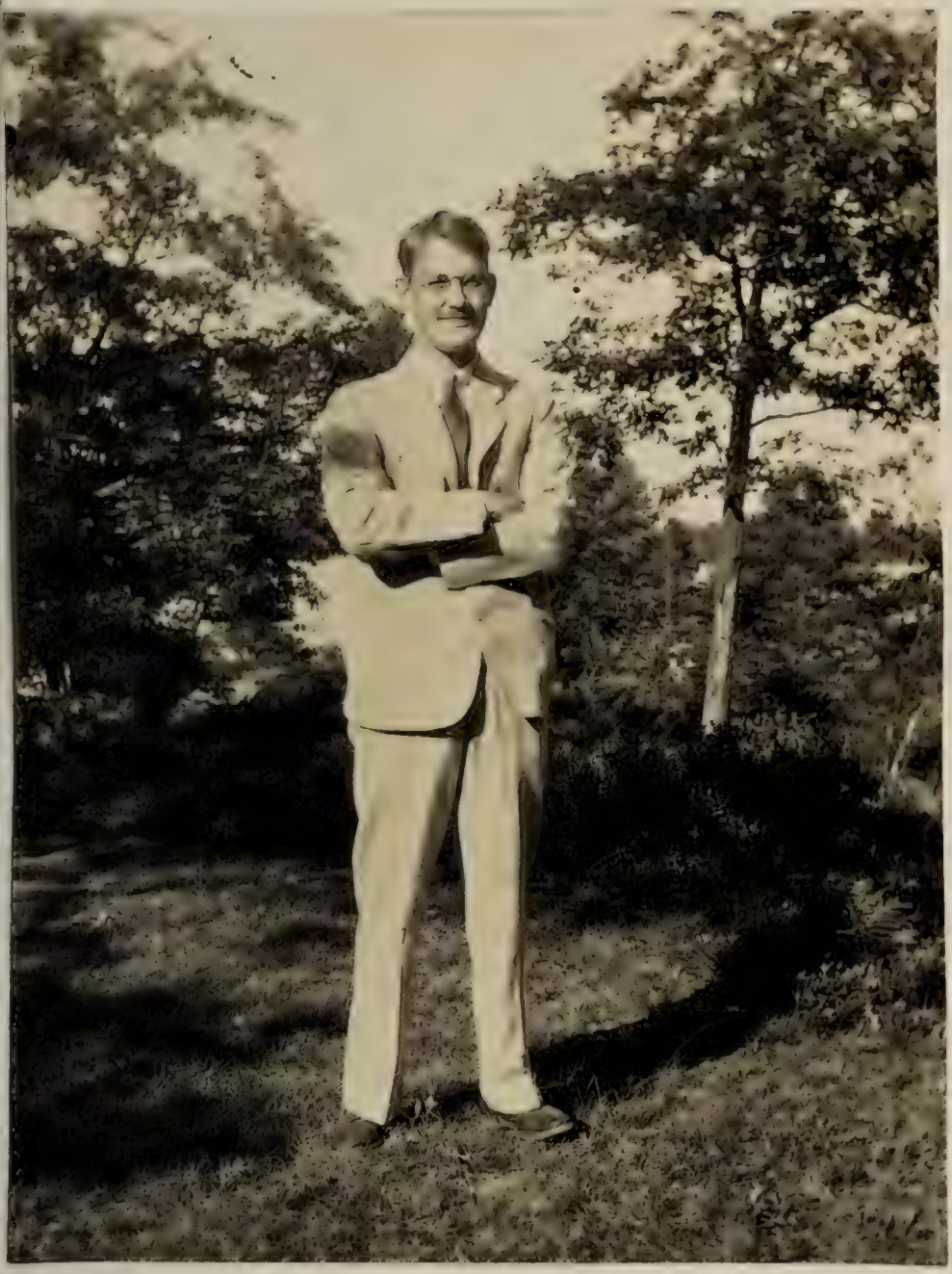
But he thot they were dying en route

So he tried to put some mars water in a pail
And lost the pail



So he fished with dedd minnows.





1931

THE PETERS FAMILY

arrived June 25

Andrew left July 31
The Rest of us August 7

THEIR GUESTS

1) Professor and Mrs Frank Rand of Amherst July 10-12

2) Mary Gunn of Uxbridge July 14-29

3) Bill Viertz of New Haven and Muskegon Mich July 18-3

4) Duncan Morse of Amherst July 22-29

1. Poet and Playwright, Massachusetts State College.
2. Teacher Worcester Commercial High School
3. Instructor in Accounting, Yale.
4. Student Amherst College.

BEFORE MEALS

We thank Thee, Lord, for the
joys of life
And for this island fair
For the good roof which
shelters us
Under Thy loving care.

Peters.

1931

July 20 1931

Dear Maude

The board is all broken in for you. The summer is established. The gulls are worse. The sand-pipers have their whistles polished. The water is rested to the boats and the fish are eager to be caught. The fairies are somewhat discouraged the blueberries are hanging on by their teeth. You have only to come to step into a well regulated summer and assume your position on a seat already prepared.

With love

Charles S.

Wednesday —

Dear Tante —

I didn't expect to be writing you a letter from Winne Kenni this year — but it is certainly grand to do it.

The one thing I have found out this summer is that the memories I kept from last summer didn't half do the island justice — 'cause everything

is just as nice as
I remembered
it and nicer if
that is possible! I
have been fishing,
rowing, swimming,
and loafing and I
think I am getting
fat on it too -
hope you come up
before I have to
get back on my job -
August 1 - as I
would just love
to see you again -
Forever
Bill

Some of the Peters Songs:

Old Father Time cut down the reeds
And braided them like hair -
Then when he had a mile or so
He made a comfy chair.

Sir Lovell looked a turtle
A big one it was too.
And when the old chap had shelled out
We got a soup and stew.

Then Maudie caught a pickerel -
Six and a half, it weighed -
She could not get it in the boat
Without her brother's aid.

Charles Jr. took the rifle
To fill a fine foot-pie.
The rabbits were delicious -
My, didn't we live high!

The Mother liked so much to fish
She went out every night
And though she does not wish to boast
She sometimes had a bite

"Peters"
Lovett C. Peters
Mamie
Charles Peters Jr.
Mary V. K. Peters.

Fish Record
for the bunch.
9 black bass
21 pickerel
188 large perch.

1931

1931.

By a Winkemi dinner we were
welcomed again.
As often before we warmly have
been
With the Pelis, our family, to
partake the meal
We banned upon Tauli, and
ate a good dinner
August 6th 1931 Edwin A. Marsh

Mr Too - Lina -
Bobby, R Betty J.

Aug 12th 1931 - Ed. Marsh
Lina - Bobby. Betty.
Dinner on the piazza
at noon.

Saturday night Supper Aug. 15
Edwin A. Marsh
Lina S. Marsh Robert M. R.
Betty M. R.
James B. Woodruff. M.D.
James B. Woodruff Jr.

Tuesday Aug. 18th 1931.
Noon Dinner

The sun never sets on Winnekenni hospitality - Lina Marsh
Edith Marsh
Robert M. Rowe
Betty M. Rowe

Joint Picnic at Winnekenni — Aug. 21.

And the best ever —
Lina L. Marsh
Edith Marsh
Helen M. Rowe
Bobby, Betty & Edwin
Doris P. Marsh
Jeannette Dana Marsh
Margaret H. Kittredge
C. F. Kittredge
Mary F. Kittredge
Frances H. Kittredge
Mary K. Gutelius
Stanley Fisher Gutelius

Sunday Aug. 23 - 1931.

Victor Raymond May Christened at Winnekenni by Rev. Carl Kittredge

1 yr. 3 mos.

a sweet little service in which we all had a part.

Aug. 26 - 1911

An Evening of Charades

"Tapper" "Dent-i-fris" "California"

Lina S. Marsh
E. A. Marsh
Helen M. Rowe
Betty Rowe
Robert M. Rowe
Jessie D. Marsh
Wm Francis Irwin } Calif. Docs.
Paul Leach

Frances H. Kittredge
Mary F. Kittredge
Margaret H. Kittredge
E. F. Kittredge

Aug 17 - Sept 5 - 1931

Once more for 3 most glorious weeks
We've sported at dear Minnekenni
Partaken of its bounteous feasts
Enjoyed its dear delights, - so many.
The picnics with the good Marsh folks.
The boat-rides in the Shawnut swifty,
The swiftly passing hours of cuck -
Have made vacation days pass swiftly.
We've trolled from Kanka Lili's stern
And caught the denizens of the River.
We've heard the dredge-boat's Eerie moan,
Which makes the unenlightened shiver.
The sunny days, the restful nights,
The Rivers stately rythmic measures
Sweet hospitality enjoyed
Are all among Life's richest treasures.
Thanks, Cousin Maude, for all you've
To make ours such a happy stay! (done)
We hope we may reciprocate
By greeting you in Endicott!

E. F. Fitzsly.

Aug. 17th to Sept. 5th 1921

"You make your friends so happy
By the things you do,"
So just a precious memory
We'll always have of you!

Margaret H. Kittredge

Just all the happy memories revived
in the past three weeks -

Frances H. Kittredge -

Every visit at dear Winnekenni
seems the best, but this one really is.

"Little Mary"

In September one, two, <u>three</u>
We sailed down for the marshes
and off on a spree
With our able pilot David May
We did not worry o'er a cubious day
Bobby & Betty, & Edna came
Sat up with the pilot, facing the sun
The rest of us informally sat
And had a grand old family chat.
In Brockville we did bounce around
All up & down the streets of the town
And back to an island we went in haste
For we did want some food to taste
Fish & potatoes & chocolate cake
It sat a dinner they did make!
With the sun a sinking in the west,
We made our farther guests.
But homeward made we cheerily way
And to our charming hostess say,
"Oh, what a day!"

It was only one day, but I loved them all

Ruth Colwell '31.

Aug. 31 – Sept. 4

Saturday night Supper
Sept. 5th 1931,
On this great and glorious
occasion I am too full for
utterance
Robert B Rowe
Helen M. Rowe
Bobby
Betty
Edwin

Lois G. Marsh
Edwin Reeves

Sept. 7th 1931

Our "Before Leaving" supper -
delightful as usual -
For the many wonderful rides in
the Shawmut - for the use of the
Aloha in our "Picklement" - for the
opportunity of enjoying your family
and friends - for your many acts
of kindness, we thank you. Because
you're you, we love you -
Lois
Edwin

"September" 23 - 28 - 1931.

To "Maude", "my" Gracious Hostess

So lived my Day!
While on my way -
You have my heart -
Then it a "dart"!

Maud M Hollinger

The "days flowing river" is ever in my dreams. Once in this hot hot summer, a sudden brief cool air reached me, and for a moment, it seemed to me I was down where we rest in bathing. There were the islands with their scant timber, and the shrubs close by where I was standing. I never experienced a more real transition.

Jim thinking of you as being pretty quiet now at the river. Getting your out looks for the whirl of Homehill activity. Your "forty days in the desert" as it were. The record does not say that it was an ugly place to be. Jim thinking that its beauty was very great, as your solitude's setting is here.

Sept. 20 1931.
From Ethel Bishop

will never [illegible] go back, not to be thinking we might see that great figure along the quad. I imagine the extra paper read so much, so this may not give so much, so this morning's sending clippings from this morning's paper.

The birthday was the most beautiful yet, they say. As soon as father's story comes out in a special number of our paper I'll be sending you an account of it. Father is well, and dutifully drinking a quart of goat's milk daily, which, even though he disputes it, seems to give him a much better appetite and weight. I think he is steadily getting back to where he was before the accident, [illegible] walks off, pat, pat,

With company some, there were 2 hrs. day of "school" with Maudie and Bereil, with me at teacher.
Sunday school too on Sundays.
and an hour every day for friendly talks with Bertha at the boat house.
And still some time to read and write and plan and think things out a bit.
A "forty days" never to be forgotten.

Left Winnekenni for Haverhill
Oct. 29 - 1931.

Good-Bye to Springtime
(after Robert Louis Stevenson's
Farewell to the Farm.)

The boats at the dock at last, fast,
The little Mays are running past,
And waving arms, in chorus sing,
"Good-bye Good-bye, to everything."

To chalet, pathways, rocks and cove,
The rocks in swimming where we dove;
To pump and pasture, fence, tree and swing
"Good-bye, good-bye, to everything!"

Farewell dear Gouchihouse, fare you well,
Farewell great porches, hanging bell;
O rafters where the cob-webs cling,
"Good-bye, good-bye, to everything."

Over goes the wheel, and off we go;
The trees and buildings smaller grow;
Last, round the woody isle we swing—
"Good-bye - good-bye, to everything!"

Oct. 29 - 1931.

1932.

Arrived at Clayton, N.Y. where David May met me with the Shawmut at 8.30 AM, of Monday June 20 – 1932, and thence down to Winnekenni Island via Rockport.

David May & family – caretakers in House-Boat off Winnekenni shore.

Picnic dinner first day – with the Mays – out under the trees. Warm, quiet day.

1932

June 22 - Maude Mays' 8th Birthday.
Whole family up here to Birthday supper
Ending with Birthday cake, ice cream -
and presents for all.

Sick a bed week of June 26th
Liver flare-up.
Dr. Bissell from Mallorytown called in.

Marion Day arrived June 28.

Fourth of July dinner

Edw. N. Marsh — It was a good picnic in spite of the weather - We walked the flag and the celebrate.

Lina Marsh — A picnic at Vernon Kirin is always a success - rain or shine - + this was no exception -

Geo. L. Marsh + Jeanne — 'Tis always hard to say good bye to the Sq. Laurent - but a good layout of Boston Chowder, corn beef hash + plenty of Vello Roots [illegible]

Wheeler & Skinner

Arrived July 12
Departed July 17 } 1932

When we come to Winnekenne
Of misgivings we've not any
When we part from Winnekenne
Our regrets are, Oh so many;
But like the bad, bad penny
We will sure show up again-y

Charley-boy Wheeler
Café con leche

Karl Skinner

Mr. Wheeler + Mr. Skinner

Mr. Bell + John Bell.

A Reverie by Ichabod
July 18, 1932

I

In Nineteen Thirty-two
And in the month July,
The fourteenth was the day,
When in came Son and I.

II

We found an island rare
In a river broad and deep.
Twas crowned with pine & oak,
With rocky sides quite steep.

III

A mystic isle full charged
With memories that refine:
Of wedded joys and peace,
And fellowship divine.

IV

A friendship isle forsooth;
An isle of heart and song;
A heaven of trust and truth;
We'd like to stay here long.

V

We go away today
Much stronger than we came;
In body and in soul
We ne'er can be the same

VI

Oh - Winnekenni, dear,
You'll live in us alway —
Like moonlight on the sea;
Like Maude, and Marion Day.

Enoch Frye Bell
14 Beacon St. Boston.

John Frye Bell,
9 Maple Park,
Newton Center, Mass.

Sunday Dinner, July 24 - 1932.
Another of the always to be remembered Sunday Dinners.

Edward Marsh
Luna Marsh
Jeanne Davis Marsh

Monday - July 25th
All day in "Shawmut" to Kingston with picnic lunch on reservation across from Fort Henry. Mr. & Mrs. Marsh and Jeanne - Marion Day & myself. David too - running the boat to perfection.

Thursday - July 28 -
Picnic on Winnekenni
David May
Bertha May
Maude May
Berenice May
Victor May
Marion Day
Maude Nichols.

June 28 – August 7, 1932

My dear dear. I feel that the great spirit of the St. Lawrence made this sweet island of Minnehaha with her child across the shadow, just for you and you are dear to share its beauty of water and trees and noisy falls and its bunnies and birds in their nest. Thank you.

Marion Lowry Day

Can quoting a verse which is over the hearth at Kinderheim in the New Hampshire pool hills.

Who Enters Here

Who e'er thou art that enterest here,
Forget the struggling world
And every trembling fear,

Take from thy heart each evil thought,
And all that selfishness
Within thy life has wrought,

For once inside this place thou'll find
No barter, servant's fear
Nor master's voice unkind,

For all are kin of God above,
Thou, too, dear heart; and here
The rule of life is love.

Hilaf Ehrenpreis

Brockville trip and picnic Aug. 9, 1932
and

Winnekenni Picnic Aug. 11-1932.

Lina Marsh and Edwin, her man -
Helen Power
Bob, Betty & Edwin
Benjamin A. Wilson Sr., Ashland, Ky
Mary Maud Wilson
Burt Jr. Wilsonx
Mary Powers Wilson
Mary D. L. Peters
Maude Peters
Lovette Peters
Maude Nichols

Aug. 16 1932 Good Bye Evening party for the Wilsons at Winnekenni with charades
The same 14 of us together.

A corn Roast at Kenwood - The Winnekenni-ites' Good Bye.

We've had a most marvelous roast -
With corn - the best Buell could boast:
And Weenies galore - And marshmallows - more!
Here's thanks to our dear - generous - host!
Maude N.

We know a fine man from Kentucky
Who calls us his friends - Say, we're lucky.
Such things he hands out, When we motor about
Could think we were cousins, Why - pears by the dozens,
And peaches, and gum, And candy - O - Yum -
There's none like our chum from Kentucky
Lovell P.

With Betty and Bob and Mary and Bun
I never Ever have had such fun.
Maude Peters

Mary Maud, Mary Maud, when you go away,
Turn your thoughts Northward - Of a winter's day.
Remember the St. Lawrence, And our good times here,
For we shall often think of you, Through the coming year.
Maidie Peters

Before we go - here we stand
Winnekenni's favorite band.
We would sing - now in rhyme
Of our happy time
We would tell these people dear
How we love each one that's here,
And would thank - if we could
The friends of - dear - Kenwood!

Given first and to the tune Lightly Row

Response of the Wilson's at the good bye party here at Winnekenni – Aug. 16, 1932.

In Kentucky men are lucky when a long shot comes in first
And they have a rare mint Julip just to satisfy the thirst.
Bunyan Wilson

But with us, our little household, we are lucky other ways
For at Kenwood + Winnekenni we have reveled all these days;
Mary Wilson

All Kentucky, every one, could they know our joy, would covet
The rare favors of Maude Nichols, Mary Peters, Maude + Lovett.
Maud Mary Wilson

We are leaving now the Marshes + the Rowes to travel South
And the tribe of Winnekenni with their praises in our mouth.
Bun Jr. Wilson

Chorus
Come and see us – bring the family – we can never pay the debt –
But you'll find a cordial welcome – and we'll try it, you can bet.

Then Betty Rowe for the others recited –

Here we are again
Happy as can be
All good pals –
And jolly company!
Mother, Dad and Kids
Wilsons from the South
We're so happy,
We have to shout out loud.

Tante and her gang
On Winnekenni Isle
Make us welcome and
Everyone to smile.
Thank you one and all
For this lovely eve.
We're so happy
We certainly hate to leave.

Aug. 1 – Aug. 20 – 1932 –
The Peters
at Winnekenni. – –

My Red Letter Day

Black Bass I caught with a
Minnie
And I did something more
For I swam to Little Winnie
Which I never did before.

Maude Peters

Just a dandy three weeks
Lovett C. Peters

"Extra nice" says Mother.

Aug. 20 - Saturday Night Supper,
Edwin Marsh
Lina S. Marsh
Hazen and offspring
We missed the Pelio family but
we did enjoy the beans -

Aug. 22nd 1932 -
Trip to Kingston
With picnic lunch at Fort Henry
Errands at Kingston both before and
after lunch -
The same bunch of us as were
here at Winnepeni for Sat. night sup-
per with the addition of David, of course

Aug. 24,
Picnic lunch out of doors with
Bertha's family and Bobby and
Betty Rowe,

Another Saturday Night Supper

Edward Marsh

Lizzie Marsh

Helen M. Rowe

Robert Rowe

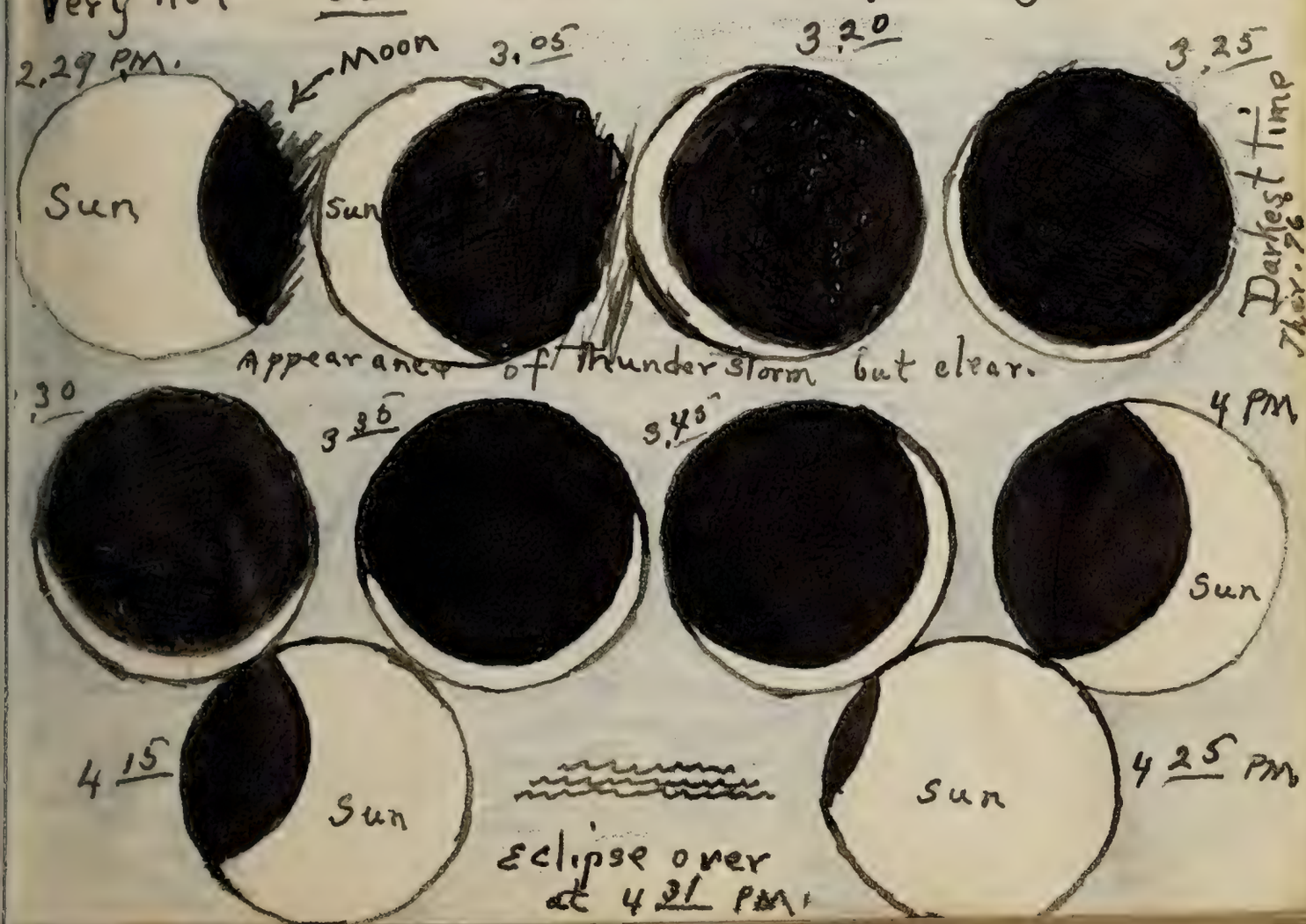
Betty & Ednor Rowe

Aug. 27/32.

Aug 29 - 30. Trip to Ottawa with Mr. & Mrs. Ednor Marsh - with picnic lunch on the way & stop to see Dr. Locke at Williamsburg.

Wednesday - Aug. 31 Eclipse of Sun.

Very hot - 82° - & clear. Eclipse began 2 22 P.M.



Sept. 1, & 2, 1932

A flying visit but a pleasant one.

The Gutelii

Stan
Molly
Peg
Buddy

Sept. 6, 1932.

My dear Marshes' last Supper for this Season here at Winnekenni.

There is a dear lady named Maude,
Whose goodness has spread far abroad,
She plans picnics galore
We hope for still more
With that dear little lady named Maude

She owns a fine black battean
Which she keeps at her Island Chateau
She takes us about
And the "Kenwoodites" shout
When she comes in that fine black battean.

With a tinge of sadness, we end the twenty-second season as a neighbor of this "Fine little lady named Maude"

The Marshes - Ed and Lina -

Thursday Sept. 8 - 1932.
Picnic with the Mays under the trees near the Grouch house.

Sept. 9 Maude & Berenice began school with me & I kept them to dinner after - as special celebration.

Wednesday Sept. 14 Picnic with the May family again. Big baked fish.

Wednesday Sept. 21 picnic again on Minnekenni with the May family.

Sept. 24 Mays & Vansens outdoors. 5½ lb. fish

Sept. 26 Mays & Vansens out doors, meat pie.

Sept. 30 Mays & Vansens - indoors, with big fish chowder & pumpkin pie.

Saturday October first
Maude & Berenice to dinner with me.
and again on Tuesday - Oct. 4th

Friday Oct. 7 another indoor picnic with the May family & Vansens - (Swiss steak, mashed potato, stuffed peppers, squash, pickled beets, cabbage salad, coffee - and warm gingerbread with whipped cream

Friday night Sept. 30th
and Saturday night Oct. 1st "
— The Best Ever —

} my dear Marsha to supper with me again!

October thirteenth 1932.

Thursday noon luncheon —

Sept. 27 Tuesday
Bertha & children and Mildred Vansen
with baby up to sew in P.M. Tea.
Again on Thursday Oct. 6.

Oct. 15 Saturday night
Fish chowder
The Mays and Vansens with me,

3 or 4 indoor afternoons with our
sewing & then Tea.

A last celebration together
Oct 22, 1932.
Saturday night baked bean supper.

David May
Bertha May
Maude May
Bereniece May
Victor May

Mildred Vansen
Geo. Vansen
Baby Vansen

The Vansens

and

The Mays

And good bye again till next Summer.

— The Mays —
— 1933. —

David and Bertha
Maude, Berenice, and Victor — on
Maude's ninth birthday — June 22, 1933.

1933.

Arrived at Clayton, N.Y.
where David May met me
in the Shawmut at 8.30 A.M.
Saturday June 17th
Thence to Winnekenni Island
via Rockport, Ont.

David May — caretaker.
May family in their Houseboat
near boat house off Winnekenni
shore.

First dinner, with the Mays in
their Houseboat, Sat. noon.

First picnic of the season out of doors with the Mays Tuesday June 20.
and Birthday Party June 22.
Trip To Brockville & picnic lunch June 23.
Bought oil burners which were installed in my old range the next day. "Happy Home" range at last!

Big wind – Wed. June 28 – 15 trees wrecked,
Shingles ripped from skiff house,
Glass at boathouse broken,
Houseboat dragged its great anchors, parted from its gang way & nearly washed ashore,
But no one hurt –
THANKS BE.

Another picnic dinner out of doors to celebrate Fourth of July.

Cuckoo Clock arrived July 6
from Eaton's – Toronto.

July 11, picnic dinner out of doors with the Mays – especially for Mrs. Comstock 1st Blueberry Pie of Season.

And another picnic dinner on Thursday July 13, on account of catching a fine nine lb. pickerel.

Aug. 3 rainy day but picnic dinner on side piazza with May family & Marion Day.

Aug. 12 Little Mays had a make believe birthday party for Marion Day after our return from a lovely picnic with the Marshes just this side of Gananogue - very rough + windy.

July 26 The Marshes including Byron's family arrived, We had a lovely joint picnic this side of Gananogue with Errands at the town later.

August 1 - 15 1933.

Another happy visit to Sands door and on drawing you I felt the happy company a year ago - Paul Steiner, Schabod, Plus and Charley Boy saying again with me "I want you to come and "Paste" for one of our happiest summers."

Marion Louise Day.

Friday – Aug. 18, 1933.
Our first 22 lovely dinner
at the Reserve at Minnekain –
Lucia March
Edward March –
[illegible]
Perfection

Friday Aug 25 Picnic dinner under the trees for the May family including Mrs. Comstock and Mabel Poole when I was hostess – then again on Sat. Aug. 26 with Bertha " "

Sunday dinner at Winnekenni
Aug. 27, 1933,

"We came to Winnekinnis isle
On Sunday afternoon
And ate and ate of cream & cake
Till we can scarcely croon
"Oh what a dinner! when
the Marshes came to dine!"

Helen Marsh Rowe
Bobby, Nelly & Edwin

Lina Marsh
Edwin Marsh
Leona M. Bastian

Aug. 28 a joint picnic to Brockville, going in the Shawmut and another to Kingston on Aug. 31st Perfect weather for both.

Sept 4th Labor day Bertha & I got up a picnic dinner under the trees for her family including her mother, and Miss Maude Williams - the School Teacher on Grenadier. Maude & Berenice May start in school with her - Sept. 5.

Miss Williams -
The little Mayé's first
teacher in publicschool
in Gananoque.

Wednesday Sept. 6th 1933 -
Took a little home dinner at noon -
Delicious as usual -
Ednor A. Marsh
Lizzie Marsh
Leona Marsh

Tuesday Sept. 12, 1933.

A birthday party picnic to Brockville for Ednor A. Marsh -
The E.A. Marshes, Leona, Byron & his family, David & my self made up the group.
Lovely day and a lovely time.

On the Island of Winekenni, theres happiness to be had,
A "Glee House" if you're feelin' good,
A "Grouch House" if youre mad.

So here's to the Queen of the Island.
Monarch of all she surveys
We're glad to have seen her again this year
We'll be looking forward to future days
The "Carolina" Marsh 1933

Saturday - Sept. 16 - 1933.

Picnic dinner under the trees with Bertha's family for her nieces (Alice and Bessie Cranker) visiting her at the house-boat.

Wednesday - Sept. 20,
Started out for picnic at Lost Channel. The Ednor Marshes, and my guests - but so very windy & rough we turned back after a soaking and had our picnic dinner on the Winnekenni piazza. (Mrs. and Miss Prescott, Mrs. Tyler & Miss Mills here.)

But we did get a picnic dinner at Lost Channel just before they left.

Thursday Sept. 21 – Saturday Sept. 23

Hawaiian proverb

VASSAR COLLEGE
THE FOLK LORE FOUNDATION
POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK

Hookahi no la o ka malihini

(a) single day only for the stranger

(You must do your share of work after the first day of a visit)

Marion Warren Beckwith

September 21-23, 1933

Sept. 18 - Sept. 25, 1933

Emma M. Prescott.

A wonderful experience here, but most wonderful to find such a congenial new friend

Annie L. Mills.

I've left impressions many behind which I'd much rather not bring to mind. Ida M. Prescott

---

Maude dear, hello! Could say I'd lovely like to have -- But my love to you and

Bunnie

To tempt most anyone.

Philadelphia Folks.

Mrs. Prescott, Id. Prescott, Mr. Tyler and Miss Mills.

Wednesday noon dinner, Oct. 3, on the piazza.

A delicious – artistic and beautiful dinner – Oh how soon these gatherings will be over for this season

Lina Marsh

Emma Sawtain

Edna S. Marsh

October 11

[illegible] and an open
[illegible] Andrew
& wire of you to
have me
Lena M. Bastian

Oct. 15th 1933.

With loving appreciation of your many kindnesses to "the lame - the halt and the blind" - The deaf Hermit
for good measure —
Lisa Marsh

Your kindness and splendid hospitality - has made of a slow convalescence a long, pleasant vacation. May the vacation part be repeated for many years to come -
Sincerely
Edwin A. Marsh

Thank you, Tante dear for making this sojourn a most enjoyable one. It wouldn't have been completed without you.
Lena M. Bastian

September 25 to October 23.

Much have I travelled in the realms of gold
And many goodly states and kingdoms seen –
Round many western islands have I been
Which Nature in fief to Beauty holds –
Oft of one wide expanse had I been told
That generous Tiarite needs her homesne –
Yet never had I seen it so serene
Until I saw October spread out red and gold –
Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
When a new planet swims into his ken –
Or like stout Balbo, when with eagle eye
He scanned the Pacific – and all his men
Looked at each other with a wild surmise
Silent, upon a peak in Darien.

[illegible] Tiarites, with the wild Tiarite

1934.

Arrived at Winnekenni Tuesday noon — June 19th David meeting us at Alexandria Bay with the Shawmut, thence to Rockport to report and then the Island.

Drove up with Miss Annie Mills in her car, bringing Miss Berta Brown with us. Left Haverhill 8 A.M. of Monday June 18. First night at auto camp at Tribes Hill just out of Amsterdam N.Y. Fine trip. Rain at night, Tuesday AM.

David May caretaker
The May family in their Houseboat near Boat house off Winnekenni Shore.
Water very very low.

First dinner — Tuesday noon, with the Mayson our piagga — prepared by Bertha.

Friday June 22 Maude May's 10th Birthday.
All the family up in early evening for beautiful birthday cake Bertha had made - and icecream. and a few presents.

June 24 - First swim of season - water cold.
June 26 - Caught first pickerel of season (2½ lbs)
June 27 - Bought a Victrola for Winnokenni

July 1 - Sunday - The Mays went home for the day, First trip in their new cabin boat David had made.

Monday July 2 Miss Brown & Miss Mills left.

Wednesday Fourth of July.
Supper party and Birthday celebration for whole May family here. Presents in evening.

Saturday July 7th
Maude and Berenice May up to supper

Monday July 9th
Andrew Peters arrived.

Tuesday July 10th
Lovely day - trip to Brockville & picnic (All the Mays, Andrew and myself)

The three little Mays to supper July 11th

June 19 – July 2, 1934.

A glorious two weeks! Everything perfect and especially our hostess, who knows just how to make one feel perfectly at home.

Annie L. Mills.

This is the end of a perfect two weeks.

Berta E. Brown

Annie Mills

Aunt Nat

To Supper Thursday – Aug. 2 – 1934.

Thank you for the good supper. It is so nice to be back here again

Lena M. Bastian

Robert M. Rowe

Sunday Dinner – Aug. 5, 1934.

Fine Watermelon Dinner

Ethan A. Marvel & Family

Thank you, Doctor "Tante"

Lena M. Bastian

Robert M. Rowe

Aug. 10 – Picnic at Brookville – Andrew Ednor & Dr. Hocks

Saturday night Supper – Aug. 11 – 1934.
Welcome to the Williamsburg Wanderers..!!
Ednor Marsh & Andrew Peters

Thursday Aug. 16 Harvest Dinner at Rockport

Saturday Aug. 25 Picnic at Lost Channel –
16 of us – Marshes & Rowes, Mays, Kittredges, Peters, Nichols

Thursday Aug. 30 – Kingston Trip.
Perfect day – Mr. Mrs. Marsh, Leona, Helen Rowe & three children, Frances & Margaret Kittredge, Andrew, David and myself. Picnic dinner – 3 hrs. Cushway in Sharmut.

July 9 to Aug 31, Inclusive – (A perfect Summer worthy of better poetry)

I may not be Healthy, wealthy or Wise
In the meaning which men most often devise,
But since you know Tante, of me you'll decide
that I'm) HEALTHY, the result of Tante's good care
WEALTHY in memories of good times we share
WISE in her guidance, patience and pride.

Andrew Peters.

Aug. 19 — Sept. 3rd 1934
Memories to take with me to the Western coast — may we meet there — Frances Kittredge —

August 19th to Sept. 3rd. 1934.
Tantie dear you heard the good Book says, "Give and it shall be given unto you, good measure pressed down and running over" — Your capacity for giving is so great and generous to all who come to Minnekemi, has given me so much joy and pleasure this two weeks will be among my happiest memories — By giving so much of your dear self, may your joy be full.
Margaret Kittredge

Sept 1st to 3rd. 1934.
Dear Cousin Maude — I thank you for a very very happy week-end. My first trip to my native Canada in two years. It has been lovely.
Margaret Carol Kittredge

9-3-34

A perfect ending to a glorious summer. Thanks to Cousin Maude,

Bob Hillredge

Ednor, Lina, & Leona called Sunday P.M. Sept. 9, & we had ice cream on the piazza.

Bob and Peggy

Frances and Margaret.

Sept. 4 - 1934 -

A Tuesday "pickup" after company had gone! And such a pickup - much enjoyed by us all - and above all - the charming Maude - whose hospitality is unfailing - Lina Marsh

Edwin A. Marsh

Leona M. Bastian

Sept. 7 Bertha had a lovely picnic supper on our piazza - All the Mays including Grandma Comstock, Mabel Poole & her daughter Ilene, Leona Bastian & myself.

Sunday Noon Dinner Sept. 9.

Such a delicious dinner - last also it is "farewell" - and we are so sorry - What will the summer be without the loving hospitality of our dear lady of Winterhome -

Lina Marsh

For twenty-four years the overflowing Rent has brought us this delightful association -

Edwin A. Marsh

Leona M. Bastian

Had Bertha and Victor up to a noon dinner Tuesday Sept. 11 as David had gone down river to the Vansene to order wood & see about a man to help fix the Boat house dock & underpinn

The little Mays (Maude & Berenice go to school every day on Grenadier Is. So are not home at noon.

Had Maude & Berenice to supper Thursday - Sept. 13.

Saturday Sept. 15 Lovely Brockville picnic. Especially to order new belt for electric light engine.

Thursday Sept. 20 Picnic Supper - The Mays, Mr. Clark Jansen (hired man to help David on new underpinning for boat house) and my self, oh, & Mrs. Comstock.

monday night Oct. 1 The Mays to supper. Lights on & reading of a detective story after.

Canadian Thanksgiving, Monday Oct. 8 - 1934
The Mays up to dinner & evening
Bertha did a large part of the dinner getting
A real celebration with both mince & pumpkin pies

"Little Annie" Mills and Mrs. Merchant arrived Oct. 16 by auto. perfect day.

Wednesday Oct. 17 - picnic trip in the Shannonite to Brockville - clear & quiet

Thursday rain & cold - To Bay in P.M.

Friday Oct. 19 Very Cold, Ther. 28° but quiet and in David's cabin boat we had a wonderful trip and picnic to Kingston.

Oct. 20 Last Bills & packing &c. and a Halloween party in the evening with the Mays family with us.

Oct. 16 - Oct. 22, 1934

"When I leave you I shall take
something of your home with me;
Find beds fostered for my sake,
All your hearts true quality.

Friendship blessed me in these
walls
Joy walked with me day by day.
And the absent heart recalls
Beauty garnered by the way.

Now the day dawns happily,
And the sun of hope shines
through
Just because you think of me!
Just because I dream of you!"

Annie Mills

Oct 16 — Oct. 22, 1934

Here's to a lovely outlook
From windows facing the sun,
Here's to rides on the river,
And a hostess bring full of fun.
Myrtle Merchant

And now good bye again to Winnekenni for a return to Hampshill over the road with "Little Annie" Mills and Mrs. Merchant,

OLD FRIENDS

Author Not Known—From an Old Scrap Book

We just shake hands at meeting
With many that come nigh,
We nod the head in greeting
To many that go by.
But we welcome through the gateway
Our few old friends and true;
Then hearts leap up and straightway
There's open house for you,
Old friends,
Wide-open house for you.

"The many" cannot know us,
They only pace the strand
Where at our worst we show us,
The waters thick with sand;
But out beyond the leaping
Dim surge " 'tis clear and blue,"
And there, old friends, we're keeping
A waiting calm for you,
Old friends,
A sacred calm for you.

1935

"Cousin Arthur" Chase brought me up over the road. Left Hoosick Tuesday June 18, spent that night with Bob & Peggy Kittredge in Amsterdam N.Y. & arrived at Alexandria Bay & Minnehaha in early P.M. of Wednesday June 19.

Chalet shining from top to bottom and the faces of the May family shining too.

Night dinner all together on pidgy a gotter by Bertha.

Rainy trip but cleared on our arrival just to pour down again off & on, all Arthur's fault. Fair, but took more than weather to damper spirits.

1935

June 19th to June 24th

What if it rains the whole day through!
Perhaps tomorrow the sky will be blough.
But then, if it aint, there's lots to dough.

The open fire burns cheerilee,
And the victrola plays most merrilee,
Warming the hearts of you & mee.

We read the journals of long ago
Nor mind how the dour winddoth blo
S'long as it does not bring us sno!

'Tis love in the heart that matters most;
Tho p'raps you'll think me inclined to bost
When I claim that two are as good as a host!

Dear Maude, your heart takes in great & small
And I think I'm lucky to share at all
In your sunny smile & your Island hall.

a.t.t.o.

June 22 - Saturday night -
Maude May's Eleventh Birthday
Had celebration for whole family
A gala time.
Presents - presents - presents!!
Big Birthday Cake - and ice cream
with gay paper caps for all around table.
Then "Punch & Judy" show and clever
sleight of hand tricks (Arthur Chase perfor.
A real party clear to 11 PM.

Arthur Chase & Little Mays.

June 27 Bertha got up a beautiful Supper party on piazza for Miss Hutchison (school teacher on Grenadier Is of Maude's & Berenice's)

July 1 Started work on new front piazza & North side - also n. side eaves trough
Lawrence Mallory here to help David -
Perfect weather all the week for the work.
Bertha's sister Mabel & daughter Ilene arrived July 1, for visit through Aug. at house boat.
Robert McCluskey arrived from Wanakena Rangers School N.Y. Wednesday evening -
Thursday July 4 an all hands picnic under the trees, including Lawrence's wife & 8 mos. old baby.
Saturday July 6 - Ilene Pool to supper & evening with Robert & me.

Thank you so much for the grand time we had with you. You are such a peach to take us in without knowing us.

Madelene Hallock
Hubbardston, Mass.

Your hospitality, kindness and thoughtfulness for two strangers, and the beautiful solitude of Winnekenni Island will be one of the happiest memories I shall ever know.

Vera LaPlante
West Brookfield, Mass.
July 8th-10th, 1935.

July 3rd. — 12th. 1935

I have had a very delightful time with "Tante" and have been fortunate to make the acquaintence of an old friend of mothers. With all the trips and picnics and the lovely weather it has been very enjoyable. I shall long remember Winnekeni and the restful time I have had.

Robert McClurkey
New York State Ranger Sch.
Wanakena, N. Y.

1698 Mott-Smith Drive
Honolulu, T. H.

Saturday July 13th 1935.
Oh what joy to be back in the Bay
Eating Saturday beans with dear Maude
Lina Marsh
Edwin Marsh
Lena M. Bastian
Robert Rowe

Monday July 15. To Bay to get Harriet Smith

Wednesday July 17, Ileen Pool's birthday. Party at Boat House. To Bay in P.M. to get Andrew, Lowell, & Chas Peters. Andrew & Lowell at Ileen's party.

Friday July 19, To Bay to take Chas. & Lowell returning home.

Sat. July 20 - Supper at the Marshes

Wed. July 24, Nichols-Marsh picnic at Goose Bay

Sun. July 28, Planted 9 Cook trees Andrew had dug up on Shanty. Heavy rain & thunderstorm

Tues. July 30, rides in two boats brought over yesterday by agent at Bay. Didn't buy!

Thurs. Aug 1. To Bay for Miss Russell
Friday " 2 Breakfast at the Marshes
Harriet sick from going in swimming.

Wed. Aug. 21. Harriet & I made call on Mrs. Curtis on Gifty Island & then picnic on St. Marys Island including Andrew, Leona, Bob & David May.

Thursday Aug 22 All hands to Harvest Dinner

July 17 – 19, 1935.

The Peters Omnibus Corp.
Limited

(to three passengers & baggage)

hereby certifies
that

it deposited one passenger, namely,
to wit.

Andrew Kittredge Peters

sound & in good condition
at

Alexandria Bay en route for
Swan Bermi

on July 17, 1935 at 4 o'clock P.M. D.S.T.

O.P.C.
L.T.D.
17/7/35

C. A. Peters President

Lowell C. Peters TRANSPORTATION MANAGER

Aug. 14, '35

Wednesday Evening —

To meet Harriet Smith and May Russell — at cards —

A delightful evening although we did not play very well —

Irma Marsh
Chas. A. Marsh

Had good ice cream & banana cake —

Lora M. Gaston
Robert Rowe

Aug. 1 — Aug. 15 - 1935

Woe is me! I'm not as clever as your previous guests. I cannot write such clever lines of verse or prose, so in my humble way will say I've had the best vacation I've ever had. Your kindness and hospitality has meant much and given me great joy. All the good times I've had here will be sweet memories.

I'm glad too that I'm among the privileged and may call you "Tante."

May E. Russell

Sunday morning - Aug. 18/35

In these days history will record, & accurately portrayed, many delightful occasions - None more enjoyable than the wonderful Breakfast given this morning, at which with much other delectable food, good old fashioned buck wheat cakes, concocted by Chef Andrew were served. Long may the Chef and the Hostess live and prosper -

Edwin A. Marsh

So long my all - Lina

Leona M. Gastin

Robert Rowe

Tuesday - Sept. 3/35

Just me for dinner,

Mr. & Mrs. Marsh at Gananoque.

Thank you.

Leona M. Gastin

And this is a fine time to add to our chain of memories - daily it means leaving this lovely town and dear friends. "Oh what a chance"

Lina March

The delicious farmer dinner will be a reminder - not necessary - of the twenty-five years we have met and partied on the St. Lawrence -

Edwin A. Marsh

Thank you for being so lovely to me again this summer.

[illegible]

Sept 4 — 10, 1935

How happy those whose fortune 'tis to know
Not once alone, but twice within the season's round,
Sweet Winnekenni's hospitality.

Arthur T. Chase

Sept 12— Sept. 16th, 1935

When we came to Winnekenni
We had heard its joys were many
And we found that it was true,
As doubtless so have you!
Everything your heart desires
Happy company, cheerful fires.
Beauty, every inch and mile
In our charming hostess's smile
In her gracious manner, too,
Beauty that you know is true—
What matter if the sky's not blue
When we have happiness increasing,
In this hospitality unceasing.
And Andrew's friendship brot us this
A slice of Winnekenni bliss—

Mathilde Friedrich Porter
(Mrs George W)
Marion Porter Jordan

At Hotel de Winnekenni,
I made friends "Oh" so many.

Mary Porter Jordan

July 17 thru Sept 16

WINNEKENNI ISLAND
ST. LAWRENCE RIVER
ROCKPORT, ONTARIO
CANADA

If I could only stay another day
Or two, or three,
Beyond the three-score I have had,
I think I would not feel so sad
To part from thee.

There is so much I have to say,
With tongue unfree!
I have not tried enough to show
My love for thee, so much I know
Thou lovest me.

If I could only stay another day
Or two or three,
I'd tell it thee.

Andrew.

July 15th - Sept. 30th 1935.

"There are times in one's life, one can
not forget.
And one of those times is with one yet.
For a month, and then two, and a few
days more
We picnicked, gone boating, had good
times galore,
Till the summer was over, and it
must be confessed,
I'd do it right over with pistols and
zest.
We dined on pizza three times a day,
And watched the great freighters
slowly plodding their way.
We visited the School on Cayuga Circle
And hiked its "Highway" for over a mile,
We gathered wild flowers with the
three little boys,
And kept all the cars replenished
for days.

I've learning far worse (but the
less said the better)
And tried many times to write poor Kate,
Albina School ma'am and helper
"my boy friend"
He he struggled in "shorthand;" his
stay to the end.
I've taken a trip to famed Ottawa
Spent funds with royalty and Dr.
Cochrane saw.
Very canoeing and swimming, rare moon
light too.
Friends in to dine, or to stay—not a few;
And oh! the fishing and something rare,
Lassoing a pike, making Laird stare!
But best of all these, I hold the most
dear,
The quiet good times with my hostess here
When just with some sewing and
reading aloud,
The hours simply flew and we
both of us wished,

We were still the same girls'
as in all the years past,
And nothing can change our love
to the last.

My sentiments, expressed
to me by my true friend Maude.

Harriet E. Smith

Sept. 12 – Sept. 16 · 1935

at Winnekeni –

Delightful Visit, Enchanting Memory

Noel Vincent Tully

163 Goodrich St.

New Haven Conn.

Sept. 26 – Had the teachers on Grenadier & Mrs Hutchinson to dinner at night, Bertha's party; had up here.

Sat. Sept. 28 Harriet caught a 5 lb. pickerel

Mon. Sept. 30 " started for Cleveland

Wed. Oct. 2 Daid shot 10 teal. Wonderful dinner with the Mays & Thurs Oct 3 & the Duckers

Wed P.M., Thurs. & Friday Oct. 4 Very heavy wind. Houseboat dragged anchor & gangplank smashed. Tree at power house on which elec. wires, blew down

Calm Sat. Mays up for 2 dinners & lunch on Thurs. & Friday on acct of Bertha being seasick.

Sun. Oct. 6 Kept the 3 Misses Mays to dinner after S.S. They loved it & so did I.

Jess Maude Anne

Oct. 29 -

This is my first visit to Winnekenni, but I hope not the last.

The first time I heard a concert by the Boston Symphony Orchestra, I thought if Heaven was anything like that, I'd like to go there.

That's just the way I feel about Winnekenni & Island and the St Lawrence River.

But of course I'd have to have my dear hostess with me to make my happiness complete.

I think it is the most beautiful spot God ever made. Many thanks to Maude for the privilege of enjoying it.

Jessie Little - Tilton.

Oct. 25 — Oct. 31.

We were friends from the first moment; sincere attachment began at the beginning.

It is worth while to be a friend. It is to come into people's lives with hallowed influences, and then never again to go out of them.

For to be a friend is to stay forever in this life.

God never takes from us a friend He gives. Therefore the privilege granted to a few rare spirits of being a friend of many people is one of earth's most sacred gifts.

With so many thanks to Maude for her friendship and generous hospitality.

Little Annie.

Arrived
at
Pinnekenni

Tuesday afternoon June 16, 1936

Marion Day drove me up in her car, we leaving Haverhill Sat. morning June 13. Spent Sat. night at Canaan St. N.H., Sunday night at a little cabin fortunate near Port Henry, and Monday night at Canton N.Y. where we took opportunity to see St. Lawrence University & the library in which Andrew Peters has his first job since graduation from Columbia June 2, '36.

David & Andrew at Alexandria Bay to meet us in P.M. of Tuesday.

Birthday Party
Saturday evening - June 20th 1936.

I.

THOUGH I came before my Hostess
It was good to observe
How the River reflected
Her spirit and bade me
Be "welcome"--
Though She was
Far away.

II.

IT was pleasant to be present
At Her coming, and to see
Winne Kenni awaken
And rejoice
In Her presence
Once again.

III.

IT is good to know that though
I came unheralded
I, too, was welcomed
By Her River
And Her Island
Fair.

June 4 - 29, 1936
(The above was written by Andrew Peters & I found it in the guest book after he'd gone to Canton to take up his first "job" in the St. Lawrence University library.)

July 2 - 5, 1936.

'Tis worse by far to write a verse
Than 'tis to write a rhyme
So here's a "ditty" that is terse: -
" I had a scrumptious time"

Lovett C. Peters

'Tis harder far to write a verse
Than tis to eat baked beans
Especially when they are brown & fat
And flavored to suit the Queen's

Charles A Peters

July 25-27 1936

Thank you for a short but filled with delightful experiences.

Marian Z. McCullis

June 16 to July 27, 1936

no regrets dear uncle, a thousand times no. What a heavenly ride up in old waffles and well you ever forget the fields of flowers? Dear me happy days here with Andrew and Les the Peters' family. I love them!

You have been most kind uncle dear and I so much love I think you

Uncle Lorne Day

2

2

August 9, 1936

Traditional southern hospitality is a quality peculiar to individuals, not to a geographical division of north America. It seems to be an integral part of all who belong to Winnekenni.

Thank you for a most pleasant weekend.

Cecil Winfield Scott

And I was here, too.

Andrew Peters

August 14.

a most delightful and happy and friendly day on one of the Thousand Islands. Helen and Margaret and Auntie Helen and Peter Kuyler

July 2 - Aug 19.

I have come here again and again
Yet always it is with surprise
That I find how green are these Islands
How magically blue these skies
And I wonder if living near cities,
As most of us find we must,
We unconsciously see our beauties
Through a certain film of dust.
So here to the St. Lawrence River
Which so successfully tries,
Along with its serious duties,
To be a delight to the eyes.

Mary J. K. Peters.

Six weeks of fun:
Sketching with Tante
And running the Shawmut
with David.

Maudie Peters

Many times your praise is sung
Many places your yell is flung
But n'er before, have you cast
Upon young girlhoods happy heart
A spell that goes not past;
A spell that will not part

A visit of 10 happy days
on
a most beautiful island.

Polly Dickinson
(Aug. 18 '36)

Many Thanks Tante!

It is a privilege to be among the friends of the charming chatelaine of "Winnekenne".

Edith Morgan Dickinson

One can not write the description of one's feelings, from the very first impression of "Winnekenne" and its borders; he takes it away to keep and cherish, and in his small way spread among his friends to make a better world.

Lawrence S. Dickinson

Aug 19-23

The night had been long
at the Bay,
Filled with dance music
blaring and gay,
Preventing the sleep of two travellers.

Then came the morn with a
rap at the door,
Bringing the travellers right up
on the floor.

The door opened wide to friendship
and joy
And days filled with happiness
all unalloyed.
Our gratitude most sincere,
We go on and on from year to year
For the kindness and friendship
shown us here.

Lina E. Fisher

Aug. 19 – 23, 1934

Some can write poetry
And make it rhyme,
But that's not my gift –
At any time!
To tell of our transformation
From lodging house desolation
To Winnebennie Isle
Would take lots of ink
And more than I can think.
Oh, we've had a marvelous time.
We've enjoyed each minute
From picnic to fishing
From Ottawa to Kingston
It all has exceeded our wishing.
We've had a marvelous time.
And the food we have eaten
Couldn't be beaten
For it was cooked by a Queen on the Isle.
It's added to our weight, our figure, our style
But we don't care –
We've had a marvelous time.
Your gracious hospitality
Your charming ways too
Will ever remain a pleasant memory, true.
And now, dear friend, we leave with you
Our humble gratitude as we make our adieu.

Grace E. Gallond
Amherst, Mass

Aug. 27th Three little Mays to dinner with me on the Sidepiazza.
Paid to Rockport late P.M. returning with Andrew for the week-end. A little surprise visit!
Sept. 1 (Tuesday) the three little Mays started in school at Gloucester.
Sept. 4 George & Lillian Gibson & two of their daughters (Nora and Georgene) with Ethel Gibson on the island for the day for family reunion.
Left Channel Tuesday P.M. & picked up Bob Rowe at Rockport. He came to supper with me.

Sunday Sept. 6, 1936. 5 P.M. Dinner:
Such a wonderful ending for a perfect holiday.
Helen M. Rowe
Edna M. Rowe
Betty M. Rowe
Robert S. Rowe
Robert Rowe

Andrew here for the week-end (Sept 5-7) me meeting him at Brookline & having shore dinner on island mes ",

Bertha & Mrs. David Mayer to P.M. tea. Sept. 8.
The little Mays to supper with me - Sept. 9.

Saturday Sept. 12th 1930 Heavy rain in A.M.
The May family and David's mother left to picnic supper on the piazza & games indoors in evening.

Sept. 19th 5 o'clock Tea —
Florence McLaughlin 303 Penhurst St.
Rochester, N.Y.
Nancy McLaughlin - 8 Pimpel St - Utica N.Y.
William G. Stroh 10 Suffolk St Utica N.Y.

Sunday - Sept. 20th
The three little Boyce here to dinner with me,

Thursday Sept. 24th
Miss Helen Mallory (teacher on Genesee St.) to supper and evening of games and also the May family with us, Bertha providing the string beans and fresh made cake for the occasion. Pickles, scalloped potatoes, string beans - salad - cake, ice cream + coffee!

Oct. 5-8, 1936 -

We people who live in Hawaii have always felt that we have much of charm & beauty - our land and sky and sea - but now that we've seen the St. Lawrence, and all its wonderful isles - we feel that we're still in the Islands, but enlarged 1000 times. We had a most wonderful visit with our cousin.

Rita Clark.

She's as wonderful as the St Lawrence!!

Aloha to Hinnekenni!

From far off Hawaii - Aloha Nui Loa!

A glorious three days spent among these charming islands with our dear charming Cousin

Ernest B Clark

Oct. 17 — Oct. 28.

Ever the same cordial welcome whatever the season may be.

The river, the islands, the sky and the hills, and the trees decked in their autumnal coloring hold out their arms to embrace us.

And our hostess just beams as she sees us arrive.

Our trip to the north land to visit the Quintuplets will be an ever bright spot in our stay.

And our homeward way, taking our Maude with us, will close a

memorable tarrying at
Winnikenni Glad.
Little Anne.

Never will the time
from Oct 17th to the
28th
from
just wonderful
start to finish.

Bella Brown

1937.

June 17th Early PM.

In a pouring rain Berta Brown, Anne Mills and I (Maude Nichols) arrived having driven up from Haverhill & came via Lake Champlain, Lake Placid & Saranac. Lovely trip with all night of Wednesday the 16th at Elizabethtown N.Y.

Paid at Alexandria Bay to meet us with the Shalimet.

The Mays have boat parked at the lower end of Hinnekenni. Quite a change on previous yrs. near the boat house.

June 22 '37. Brockville Picnic -
Especially to order lumber for staging for re-roofing the house.
Berthar David May, Florence McLaughlin & her three friends - "Sister Christina", "Sister Louise" and "Dotty Dimple" - Berta Brown, Little Anne Mills & myself (Maude Nichols) made up the party.

June 24th Birthday party for all, cake, ice-cream, and presents - and such a good time!

June 17 - June 30, 1937.

Once again at Winnikenni
We enjoy the balmy air;
All the picnics and the sailings
And the scenery so fair -

As our hostess came on with us
We were sure of greetings true,
Even tho the heavens opened
And did drench us thru & thru.

So we came from Alexandria
On to Rockport by the river,
Then to Winnikenni's shore,
When up the path we had to stover.

After that the weather smiled;
Oh, so lovely all things grew -
And they seemed to all embrace us
As we, their children, in them drew.

Happy, happy times we've had here
With our charming hostess dear -
How we hate to go and leave her,
But our reunion will be near.

Little Anne.
Berta Brown.

June 26 - 30

I could only manage a weekend this time (number 2 for 1937) but I am hoping to do better soon. A birthday picnic yesterday.

Truth need proclaim, but shame bids me say that my score is but one and a half today.

June 30, 1937.

Two wonderful days of our wedding trip; we wish it could have been more. And "Cousin Maude", the perfect hostess as usual, left us the Island for ourselves for a whole day.

Paul Leach
Marguerita R. Leach

July 10-11 '37

This weekend was an escape from a sweltering country side to an island Svelt, as always, tho' not unannounced we were practically unexpected visitors but found a welcome notwithstanding.

Andrew Peters

Here is a spot where one can be renewed in spirit. Seldom can peace be found as here.

H. Wellington Stewart

A second visit to a haven of interest and rest. The first with a group of men and the seconds under more domestic auspices. On both occasions we had a splendid time —

Maurice W. Edwards

July 15 - 1937.
Supper.

Helen M. Rowe
Robert B. Rowe
Robert Rowe
Betty Rowe
Edmor Rowe

July 17th Saturday Night Supper.
Lina Mapes
Edmor A. Marsh
Patsy Estes
Maxwell Snider
Helen M. Rowe
Robert B. Rowe
Robert Rowe
Betty Rowe
Edmor Rowe

F. M. Tea — Thursday, July 22, '37.

(Mrs. J. E.) Nettie S. Kittredge
Mary T. Gifkins
Stanley F. Peterkin
Mary K. Rhind
William H. Rhind.
V. [illegible] (this first tea party)
Florence McLaughlin

July 9 – 23d – '37.

Often had I heard, from one who knew
Of Winnekenni, and its hosters too.
The boating, ~~and~~ fishing, and David May.
Which is reason enough to want to pray.
That two short weeks, could be stretched to four
But even then I knew I would want more.
Now as we come to the end of our stay
I only hope we can repay.
In some small measure, some other day
The hospitality shown us.

William H Rhind

Another perfect vacation; so different from the other times here, yet ~~each~~ each one has been so very lovely.

Mary T. Rhind

Charles Hugh Rhind – nine months old – his first vacation, his first boat ride – and he loved everything.

Taksa-mjiká to the Laini Larson charming lady who gave me such a lovely two weeks.

Bill, baby Charles and Mary Rhind
Tom and "Sally"

1937.

Saturday Aug. 21st 1937.
Fishing, swimming, dinner
at Hennebery.

Florence McLaughlin
Ethel M. McLaughlin
Donald Macdonald
John C. McLaughlin
Allan A. McLaughlin
Harry McLaughlin

Janette Rossiter Hicks
Sept. 2 – Sept 6, 1937.

a happy time, and one I shall always love to recall.

A marvelous week-end in a wonderful island home of a most charming hostess.

Catherine E. Hall, Johnson, Vermont

Sept. 4 Joint picnic lunch on piazza of Marshes Rowes & my family of Andrew, Janette Catherine & myself. Trip to Brockville in P.M.

Sept. 6 Christened New Picnic Table under the trees with dinner there – Bobby, Betty, Ednor Rowe, Andrew Peters, all the five Mays and myself, oh & Janette & C.

Sept. 8 P.M. Tea - with Gibson reunion on the island for the day.
Ethel Gibson Clough, Ada Hutchinson St. Mary, Marion & her little 7 yr. old son Bobby, Pauline & her husband Jim Shankwiler & little Jim (2½ yrs.) also Bertha & David came into the party on the piazza with me.

Friday Noon dinner - Sept. 10/37.
Edna Marsh
Edmor A. Marsh
Blanche T. Belmont

Sept. 14th 1937
a joint dinner party by the Mays & myself for the Lake Grenadier teachers.
Helen R. Mallory.

joint picnic of Marshes, Belmont, Nichols & David at St. Mary's Island reservation. Sept. 18

Sept. 20th 1937 - Last Supper for us
Edmor A. Marsh
What would the St Lawrence be without Winnekeni? What would Winnekeni be without Queen Maude's Queen glorious Canoe for which we are again indebted to the same Maude
Edna Marsh Blanche Belmont

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Vol. 2-3

Howard D 8
13 Nelson St
Framingham Mass

And me again, too.
Andrew Peters

Oct. 7, 1937
Helen A. Iler
Rochester, N.Y.
(Mrs H. B) Ruth V. Hudson "Spikenard"
Toronto, Canada
Grace E. Marshall, Rochester, N.Y.

Sept. 25 – Oct 11. 1937.

A lovely, cosy visit, with for me. The new experience of going up the river to Kingston with the ship of counter in the around the trees on shore and islands putting on a continuous style show. Such crimson, old rose, mustard and pale lemon yellow all silhouetted against the dark green pine trees.

Mary D. H. Peters.

To Afternoon Tea - Oct. 16th '37.
Mrs. Marshall, Miss Iler, Mrs. Bartholomew
and Miss Lula Bartholomew.

Thursday night Oct. 14 to dinner
Friday & Saturday nights Oct. 15 & 16
for all night and breakfasts following.

Maude M. May.
Berenice M. May.
Victor May.

I know a modest Maiden, Maudie May
And she makes me very happy every day
By her dimpled smiling face,
And a dainty sort of grace,
When helping in her own sweet charming way.

I know a most bewitching little Miss
Who tempts you just to see her, for a kiss,
Although she's a beauty
And I know she is a cutey
Pors what this one so gay! - Yes, Berenice May.

I know a little boy and to me he is a joy
For he is just as cheerful as can be -
He will do all any man's work, though he's only 7 he won't shirk
For a grand good merry lad, you are, is he
So you see I hope you'll stay - My little friend, yes Victor May.

Oct. 19 - Oct. 27, 1937.

The weather was not so hospitable this Fall, but my hostess has made up for all that.

We have had the most charming week together.

My love and thanks to Maude for our very close companionship.

"Little Anne."

Summer of 1938.

Arrived at Winnekenni
June 17th

Maude Nichols
Anne Mills
Jess Tilton

David May
Caretaker

Monday – June 20th
Birthday party for the Mays

Tuesday, June 21
"All hands" picnic to Gananoque –
hot day.

Tuesday, June 28
"All hands" picnic to Brockville

Thursday, June 30
Went through submarine at Bay

June 25 - July 1, 1938

Dear Mrs. Nichols,

I have had a lovely time these last six days. Winnekenni is a beautiful spot. I hope that some day I might repeat the experience.

I thank you for the most enjoyable part of my whole trip.

Frances V. Miller

July 2 — July 11

Oh the birds on Winnekenni
Will their pecking and their twitter
Are a never ending interest,
But to the lazy sitter
There's nothing more enchanting
Than to watch the stately Crane
Undurried sail across the waves,
His purpose to maintain
all rights to Little Winnie
And from it's point to Snare
The fish which darting o'er the shoal
Of fate are unaware.
And to that Little island
Which we all love so much —
A picture from a fairy-book —
He gives the perfect touch.

— Maidie —

June 4 - 12

with a trip to the movies, to the circus at Brockville with the Mays -

June 24 - 27

July 2 - 4

July 9 - 11

one preseason and three week-end visits. A good beginning, I think.

Andrew

I have greatly enjoyed your beautiful island home in its lovely setting, and your no-less beautiful hospitality.

Mary Frances Brownell Phelps

July 2-11, 1938

104 Eldridge Avenue
Enid Valley, California

Margaret Kaepper, Andrew, M.K.N., Frances Phelps,

Charles Peters, Maidie.

How I shall think of
Little Winne
when I am back on
Henry Street

"In tranquil contemplation
It watches through the year,
Seeing the frosty stars arise,
The slender moons appear.

"It's music is the rain-wind,
It's choristers the birds,
And there are secrets in its heart
Too wonderful for words".

Margaret Kuepper

July 2 - 11, 1938
265 Henry St.
New York City

July 2-11 1938

C.C. Peters

1938, July 12 –

Supper –
Lina Marsh
Mae Snider
Betty Rowe
Edna Rowe Or, X
Helen M. Rowe

Alice Morse, Helen M., Andrew,
Annie Mills, May Russell.

Aug. 7.

To Maude and Winnikenni -

The most glorious four days! I thought when I was here in June that nothing could be more beautiful. But if it is possible for anything perfect to be more perfect it is this visit.

The beauties that words can not express; the making of new friends; and renewing touch with old friends has been such a joy.

I cannot imagine heaven more beautiful than all this.

As for Maude she is her old dear self as always which mere words must fail to express.

Little Anne -

"Judging from my past experience and present sensations, I should say that I have a store (of happiness) just now within me more than sufficient to fill five quiet months."

Helen Morse

Just one more word of appreciation to dear Mrs Nichols -- who has given me a perfect memory of joy and loveliness &

Alice Pomeroy Morse

On the piazza.

Afternoon Tea Aug. 16th 38.

Lina Marsh

Helen Marsh Rowe

Bessie M. Cranker

Victor R. Macy

Maude May.

Ruth Cranker

Bernice May.

Betty Rowe

Buddy Marsh

Edmor Rowe

(Eag. K. X.)

Dollee Marsh

Robert Cowl

~~Edmund H. Marsh~~

Dorothy H. Marsh

Byron S. Marsh

David May

Bertha Comstock May.

May E. Russell

Maude K. Nichols

August 29, 1938.

It has been grand to be at dear Winnekenni again. The quiet and beauty of the island, the hospitality shown by you and your friends have given me much satisfaction and a wonderful vacation.

I have had a delightful month's vacation and I appreciate it more than words can say. Good luck and best wishes to a most delightful hostess, my Tante! I've enjoyed every minute of my stay here on the river.

Sincerely

Gray E Russell

Aug. 31 — Picnic on Winnekenni Piazza.—

Elmer H. March —

Victor R. May.

David May

Betty Rowe

Maude May.

Chas Rowe

or (X)

Berenice May.

J. W. K. Floyd #14

Helen M. Rowe

Robert Rowe

Andrew K. Peters

Lucia March

Bertha May.

Maude Nichols

1938

Sept 3 - Saturday night supper for the departing Marshes and Rowes - a bit of New England that just touched the spot and dimmed a summer of happy memories -

Helen M. Rowe
Betty Rowe
Robert Rowe

Edna Rowe
Grandmother Marsh
Edna A Marsh

1938

Aug 5-8;
Aug 19-22; Aug 26 – Sept 6.

Three long weekends (these librarians lead a sorry life)

As you can see –

Andrew Peters

One last (?) appearance – post season, but with the best weather, food, and hosters in best nature – etc, etc –

A. Peters.

Being Sept 9-12.

Thursday, Sept. 15th. '38.

A Nichols May dinner party with Miss Helen Mallory especially invited guest for the evening. (The one last year for this same little Grenadier Island teacher we had Sept. 14.)

Got down to house boat Sunday evening Sept. 18 to suffer & to hear Charlie McCarthy on radio. First time in the house boat since my accident (Aug. 19.)

Wed. & Thurs. Sept. 21 & 22 tremendous wind & rain storm so had to give up going to Loretta wedding.

Calm enough Sat. Sept. 24 to get to Brockville To see the doctor. Made picnic in the boat of it with the May family.

Sat. Oct. 1 another picnic to Gananoque, eating dinner in the boat off dock of Gordon Ida with May

Tuesday Oct. 4 First "wild duck" dinner of the season at the house but Bertha getting most of it

Saturday Oct. 8 Trip to Brockville to see the doctor again about my leg. Lunch in the boat. A joint picnic of Mays & myself. Very windy on return trip.

Monday Oct. 10 Canadian Thanksgiving. Had a dinner party up here to celebrate. John Cranker caught a 5½ inches long Muskalonge on the 9th & we went over to the Bay to see it. Was given to me & I am getting it mounted. Also had a taste of it — And my first taste of Sturgeon. (Lawrence Mallory caught it.)

Thursday Oct. 13, gave Annual Fall Travel Talk at Little School on Grenadiers. Added 26 books to their library I started for them last Fall.

Sunday, October 23.

Sunday dinner for 3 Cantonites - sort of a 'last gasp' of the season - (+how we gasped over the last mouthfuls of Tante's dinner) — Good-bye until 1939 - see you at the N.Y. World's Fair - and at Thanksgiving!

Andrew Peters
Maurice D. &
Maurice M. Edwards

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19SY C 7 VIA GANANOQUE

ROCKPORT ONT 440PM OCT 22 1938

ANDREW PETERS

21 ELM ST CANTON NY

LEAVE YOU AT ROCKPORT TOMORROW PICKLED ENOUGH

MOTHER

925AM

Oct. 16 - 26 -

A visit that was a surprise to me, for I didn't know I was coming till I started, - and to Grande, for she didn't know I was coming till I arrived. But a detour brought Mrs Miller to Amherst and I was could I let an auto headed for Winnipeg. stop at my door without hopping aboard - A spree that was far from stale to finish.

Mary W. H. Peters.

Oct. 16 - 26.

Again we leave Winnipeg's shores after a ten days stay. As usual our time has been filled with all sorts of agreeable things, including picnics, drive over new International bridge, and too many other things to mention.

As usual our hostess has been her own wonderful self, just radiating hospitality.

Lillie Anne

Bella Brown

Summer of 1939.

Arrived at Winnekenni

early P.M. of Tuesday June 20.

Maude Nichols
Anne Mills
(we brought Harold Wood,
age 17, up from Haverhill as far as Saranac
N.Y. where he had a job a Caddy for Dunwoody

David May - caretaker.

June 23 — Friday night —
"Birthday party" for the May family.
Sunday evening June 25 Miss Mills & I out rowing with Andrew. Caught 4½ lb. pickerel.
Thurs. June 29 Wonderful picnic to Brockville. Rain on return & in night.
First swim of season Mon. July 3. Cold!
Rewired bathroom floor & hung in shed door. And remortared mudchange & hung in shed door.
Also David worked with Fred Mallory most of Summer off & on on his new cabin boat.
Maidie & I made 8 new pillowcases.
July 21. The Peterses took day trip to Ottawa, stopping at Carlton & bringing Andrew here with them.
Phyllis Britcher arrived with her father Sat July 22.
Tues. July 25. Very hot day, 86° Phyllis, Peterses, myself & David autotrip over new bridge to Gananoque & picnic supper at park at Kingston.
July 27 Peterses & Phyllis left for Syracuse & Auburn. Put through big washing including 12 sheets.
Sat. July 29. Welcome rain after dry hot week.
Aug. 1. Mr. & Mrs. House, Mrs. Harry and Dora Darling arrived. Mr. H. helped in kitchen! Swims every day. Trip motoring to new bridge in the Thousand. Picnic to Rowallan Park Sat. Aug. 4 including the May family. Sun. Aug. 5 wonderful fireworks at Bay. All went in night in May family & 2 Hodge boys & my guests. Cattle off the farm sold & bought. Scallie died.
Aug. 7 Big joint picnic at Gananoque.
Aug. 8 — Aug. 10 Holiday trip with my parents to Ottawa, Hillsdale, Alexandria, Lachute, Montreal.

June 10 – 26

During these two weeks just past I have watched spring mellow into summer – and have fished, slept and grown fat berries. Twice to the movies, with the Mays. How the atmosphere clears and the colors brighten when Tante arrives.

Andrew

June 20 – 26.

Once again good-bye to Winnikenni and the dear hostess. A quiet restful stay with good friends whom we hate to leave. But hope to meet again in the fall.

Little Anne.

1939
July 22 -

Carrie. Pritchen
Phoenix N.Y. -
Daddy of Romney Bay -

July 15-16 and July 21-23; once by legal entry and the second Time quietly smuggled over by the Peters family. Andrew

A Chair has a bottom as well as a back
The reeds should be limp
Otherwise they crack
The braid should be long
Two hundred feet
The weave should be firm
To pleasure the seat

7/12-27

Caifetere

July 12 - 27.

Oh the Guest Book, the Guest Book,
Demurely it appears
And settles down upon the desk
As my departure nears -
And though I look the other way
When I am passing by.
I can't forget that it is time
I made another try
To tell how much I love this place,
And with what joy I add
An extra special visit
To the many I have had -
Mary S. V. Peters.

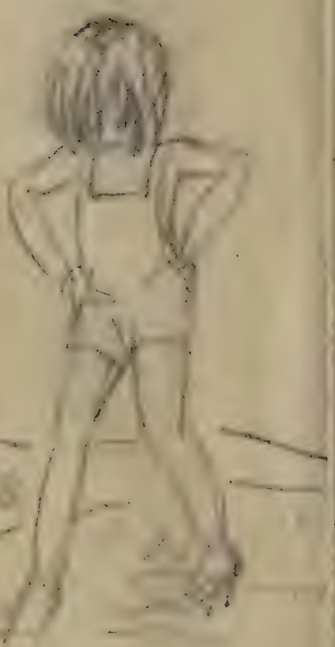
For a delightful two weeks,
Thanks and love

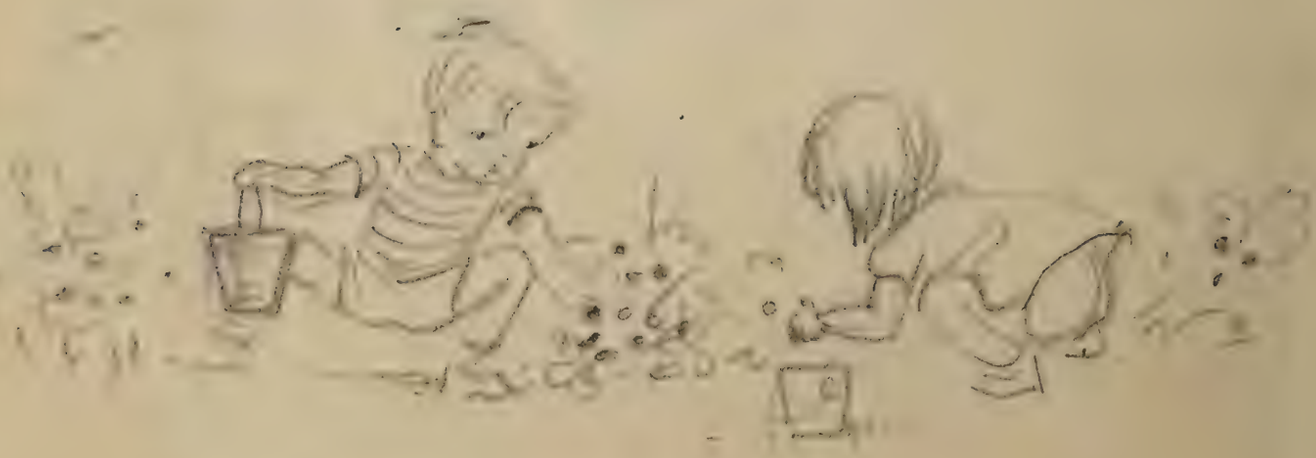
Maude Peters

Winnekenni

The nicest things to do
The nicest place to swim
In fact the very nicest place
I ever have been in!

Phyllis Britcher
(Romney Gay)





July - 22 — 27

August 1st – 11th

We were met at Alexandria Bay by Maude, our hostess, and her "good man Friday", David May, who took us in the "Shawnee" to Winnekenni Island. We including:

Mary H. Hussey
L. who hates to leave this beautiful spot and wee wheelbarrows

Dora M. Dunlap.
{ Winnekenni Island
{ "A Dream Come True."
(Thanks to dear Maude.

Fond memories of our charming hostess and Winnekenni will long remain

Charles House
Grace C. House

Saturday Night Supper -
Aug. 19 - 1939.

Betty Rowe

Betty Rowe

Bob Glerum

Tuesday Noon dinner Aug. 22 -

Betty Rowe (another swell meal)

When there is no food at Kenwood we come to Winnikenni.

Betty Rowe

When words fail

Bob "Scout" Glerum

Friday Noon Dinner Aug 25, '39

This is the climax!

Betty Rowe

and how!!

Betty Rowe

Bob Glerum

Tuesday - Aug. 29-1939

How was I to know that at the end of that winding road yesterday there was such a glorious experience waiting for us out on Winnekemi. Only those who have enjoyed this will know what I mean.

Pearl Brown
Norfolk - Va

August 28-30-1939

There have been many trips
and many stops
But without a doubt
This is really "tops".

Verna McAvoy

Verna McAvoy
Pearl Brown

Betty R., Bob G. & Bobby Rowe,

Saturday night Supper —
Sept. 2nd '39,

Each had a duty
which added a hearty
to supper at Tantis, so dear.

Helen Marsh Rowe
Robert Barrett Rowe
Betty Rowe
Robert Rowe
Clare Rowe

a quick trip
On a fast ship
without a slip
(the trip not, the slip)

Sept. 12 — Sept. 12th.

Andrew Peters

My greatest wish is that I may come back!
Ruth S. Peters

You have been wonderful to us on our "second Honeymoon" – and we certainly do thank you for everything.
Lovett P. Peters

September 11-14, 1939

For a perfect visit, my love and thanks —
Hilda Smyth Jordan
Sept. 9 – 22, 1939

Sunday Oct 1 - 1939

A gorgeous fall day - the color is beginning to appear on the islands while the forests inland are already ablaze. We rode over from Canton and were treated to dinner (Lamb chops, macaroni and cake).

Sunday, Oct 1, 1939

Andrew Peters

K. F. Brown

Friday morning October 6th 1939

Once more to Winnebanni's shores I came
Returning from my visit in the west.
The island's charms seem to be much the same
As when I last was here, a welcomed guest.

No signs of last year's furious hurricane
Remind one of its devastating fath.
No fallen trees to show its force remain
Or high piled drift-wood as its aftermath.

The rains that recently have drenched the isle
Seem to have passed, to celebrate my call.
I'm grieving that I stay so short a while
But happy that I'm staying here at all!

My movies seem to please both old & young
And if had to tell who likes them best,
I'm pleased to hear their praises loudly sung
And their good qualities proclaimed with zest!

To home I go with glad lead heart, believing
Some future year may find a longer stay
For while this very afternoon I'm leaving
I feel I shan't be very long away.

Arthur L. Lohse

From Wednesday a.m. Oct. 4 to Friday P.M. Oct. 6,

Saturday Night Supper
Feb. 7th 1939.

Florence McLaughlin
Jean Goucher
Mary MacLaughlin

Monday - Feb. 9th '39:
"Canadian Thanksgiving"

October 17 — 19.
Marguret K. Nichols
James R. Nichols

Taken in Haverhill-Mass.

Continuation of "between guests" events throughout the Summer.

Tues. Aug. 15 picnic trip to Brockville (Mays & myself)
Aug. 19 Bobby & Betty Rowe & Scout friend arrived, & rest of their party. Aug 31. Had young people here to a meal frequently.
Wed. Aug 23 Ottawa Trip, taking all the Mays, 2 girl cousins of theirs, & 2 Hodge boys. Marvelous time with 2½ hours bus ride to & from Ottawa, Brockville to the Ottawa fair, sightseeing &c. Home gone from 5 a.m. Wed. to 2 a.m. Thursday.
Aug 27 David's mother came for a week at home-boat.
Aug 31 Fred Mallory who had helped David for 6 weeks building his new cabin boat was killed in auto accident.
Sept. 1 Trip to Brockville. Engine made trouble on return. David had to drain gas tank & feed engine gas by hand.
Sept. 3 Dinner with the Rowes & Mr. & Mrs. Haag at Kamloops.
Mon. & Tues. Sept 4 & 5 David got Ollie's plant down from the Falls & later installed it. B.'s job left like other things he managed cleverly. Old alone.
Sat. Sept. 9 picnic with Mays to Brockville and picked up Hilda Jordan there. Andrew arrived in the evening we having merged him at Brockville.
Mon. Sept. 11th Kenneth & Ruth arrived. They took Andrew back to Centre Tuesday. Wed. we went around the Canadian channel & rebuilt a piggie-wig at Morrison's. Left that morning for the channel. Kenneth & Ruth left for home Thursday the 14th.
Sat. Sept. 16th picnic to Gananoque (all the Mays, Hilda Jordan & myself). Sept. 17 Decided to stay in Gananoque a week & the morning Hilda left (Friday Sept. 22) had snowflakes. Lovely spell. Sept. 1 Sunday Andrew & B. Brockville here for the day from Centre.
Sept. 24 Clean up and left Sept. 24. Mays to Centre that night & he showed movie pictures.

Another party the night evening Oct. 5 invited Sara & Lloyd Hodge with the Mays again. A fine time for his honeys. His pictures including the trip to U.S. & Canada of the King & Queen, his two grandchildren, and some funnies. Picnic to on the new bridge Thurs. noon Oct. 5. Arthur Chase left Friday P.M. for Boston (His sister has been visiting from the Summer at Seattle with Priscilla.)

Sat. Oct. 7 Florence McLaughlin, her nephew Harry and his friend Miss Gruber here to supper.

Oct. 9 Canadian Thanksgiving. Called with dinner at my house, Martha getting it and Grandma Mary here also.

Thurs. Oct. 12 All hands including "Pandora" to Brockville. "Farmers Exhibition" at Ogden's farm. Had stormed & the grounds were terrible.

Tuesday Oct. 17 James R. and Mary Lane came with Tots me to Kingston for a little shopping & the last day. They left Thurs. P.M.

Sat. night Oct. 21 all the Mayhews & parents to supper. Victor & Maude had stayed after school & after Sunday School morning.

Oct. 23-26 - A very cold reception by the weather may but that warm reception by our friends made up for that. It is always a joy to be with S. B. Maude

Little Anne

Such a charming place and hostess, who makes you at home so easily. Steidle and I are very thankful for friends old & new. We have truly enjoyed every thing alive

Good Bye 1939 -
To the May family
and the Thousand Islands -
'till another Summer.

MARSH — Monday, November 27, 1939, Lina Scott, wife of Ednor A. Marsh of 90 Kenwood Avenue. Besides her husband she leaves one daughter, Mrs. Robert Rowe; two sons, Byron, of Waynesville, N. C., and Donald Marsh of Plattsburg; one sister, Mrs. G. W. Turner of Florida, and five grandchildren.
—Funeral services at the residence Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment White Haven Memorial Park. Geneva papers please copy.

MARSH—Monday, Dec. 11, 1939, Ednor A. Marsh of 90 Kenwood Ave. He leaves his daughter, Mrs. Robert Rowe; two sons, Byron of Waynesville, N. C., and Donald Marsh of Plattsburg, and five grandchildren.
—Announcement of funeral arrangements will be made later.

Death Ends Career

EDNOR A. MARSH
. . . *Mason, Lawyer*

DEATH CLAIMS E. A. MARSH, 75, MASONIC CHIEF

Ednor A. Marsh, Rochester attorney, past grand commander of New York State Grand Commandery, Lodge 606, Knights of Tempylar, and a 33rd degree mason, died yesterday (Dec. 11, 1939) in his home after an illness of several months. He was 75 years old.

Mr. Marsh was born in West Sparta, Livingston County, Sept. 12, 1864, attended school in Geneseo and Lima, and was graduated from Lima Seminary in June, 1884. He began the study of law in the office of Judge Hubbard in Geneseo, and came to Rochester in 1887. He was admitted to the bar here in the Appellate Division of the Fourth Department Mar. 29, 1889.

Soon after his admission, Mr. Marsh was appointed Surrogate Court Clerk of Monroe County and served in that capacity from Dec. 9, 1889, until Dec. 31, 1891. On Jan. 1, 1892, he became deputy county clerk.

In 1915 Mr. Marsh entered into partnership with John L. Hopkins in the Powers Building. On Mr. Hopkins' death, Mr. Marsh continued alone until 1923, when he formed a partnership with H. Douglass Van Duser, now Monroe County Judge. In 1936 he formed a partnership with Maxwell I. Snider and up to the time of his death was practicing under the firm name of Marsh & Snider with offices in the Terminal Building.

During his association with Mr. Van Duser he was appointed City Service Commissioner for six years by City Manager Stephen B. Story, succeeding Adolph Spiehler. Mr. Marsh was an insurgent in the Van Zandt-Wilson-Love campaign and in sympathy with the city manager form of government. He served on the three-man commission with Col. Samuel H. Pierce and William H. Gragen. A member of the Chamber of Commerce, he served as chairman of the Better Citizenship Council and was made a member of the executive committee in 1922.

Having begun his Masonic career when he was raised in Genesee Lodge 214, F&AM, in 1889, Mr. Marsh transferred to Rochester Lodge 660 on Oct. 29, 1891. Shortly after admission he was appointed in line and was elected Worshipful Master in 1911. The following year he was appointed district grand master of the old 33rd Masonic District.

Summer of 1940.

Arrived at Winne Kenni
July 2nd

Maude Nichols,
Anne Mills
Maude Leighton

David May caretaker
met us at Rockport.

July 2, 1[illegible] to July 7, 1[illegible]

About all I can add to this book is a sincere Amen to all that has been said about the Island and its hostess.

The following is to the tune of "Home, Sweet Home"

There's a little green island
In a river blue
It's a haven of rest for me and you—
When you leave its shores
You can truly say
There's a little bit of heaven waiting there.

Another Maude

July 2 — July 7 —

I have indeed been fortunate to have been here so many times. Words fail me. But everything is just as wonderful as the first time I came. And Maude — is just as dear.

"Aunt Anne"

Wednesday night Supper
July 10th, 1940.

Florence McLaughlin - Rochester, N.Y.

Sunday P.M. Tea - July 14th -
Carl Laughlin Brockton Mass.
Helen F. McLaughlin " "
Hugh W. McLaughlin " "
Florence McLaughlin Rochester - N.Y.

Monday July 15th, Birthday Supper, Party here for the Mays and Grandma's Gifts afterward -
David - Bertha - Maude - Berenice - Victor and Grandma May; Gt. Success.

Tuesday July 16th Perfect day and we went Point to Breakville. Dinner in David's cruiser: Picked up Laurence Mellory on return at Princess Ja. to help David with work on his hermaphrodite. (Painting of hull (the scow part)

Friday Nite Supper
August the second

Robert C. Thompson, Brockton, Mass.

Whoever visits the St. Lawrence, never forgets its peace and beauty & always carries its remembrance in his heart forever.

Maynard C. Horne
Brockton, Mass.

We are two refugees from war stricken St. Lawrence County and we are happy to have found peace and quiet on the quiet St. Lawrence and on Tantic Island –

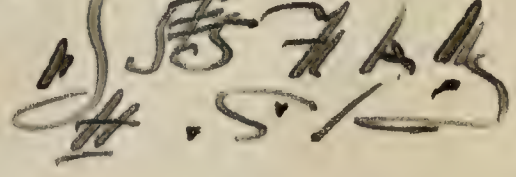
Andrew Peters

Aug. 2-4, 1940

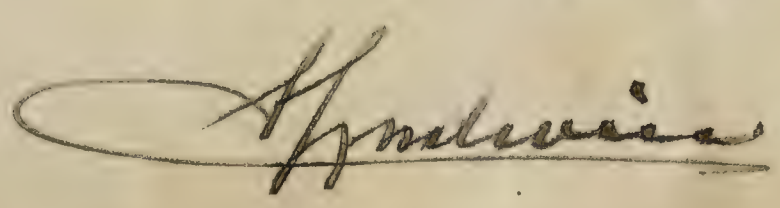
July - August 1940.

Until I came to Dimetiesui I believed that the hospitality of the Mongolian tribesmen of the Gobi desert was unsurpassed. Now, I know better.

I have enjoyed every minute of my stay. Allow me to express my gratitude by wishing you according to desert formula



which means long life, rest of health for you and your livestock. Sincerely



KENWOOD
GRENADIER ISLAND

This afternoon at 4 o'clock
we plan to drink a dish of tea,
Will you please join us in the
rite?
A song or dance your
entrance fee —

Tuesday Aug. 6 –
B Island trip with shore dinner on Stover Island. The Rogers, Marshalls David & myself the party.
Wednesday – Same group at Kenwood for P.M. tea as per invitation (other side).
Our stunt "Once upon a time there were three Jims". Cute response by the Rogers

L'Envoi

If of peace you haven't any
Then go to Wimitemi;
And be welcomed by that
beatific smile
By the hearty word and greeting
That will send all woes a-fleeting
When the Chatelaine
betakes you to her isle.

For of kindness she is the image!
(And I'm not a-talking spinach!)
And sincerity's in every word
she breathes;
She can please more than for minute
And there's strength and beauty in it,
So we're crowning her with
gratitude in wreaths!

Guy: N. Marshall.
Laura H. Marshall.

August. 8. 1940

at Wimitemi — Aug. 5-8, 1940.

Swims & Sunday Dinner
Aug. 11,

Hiram M. Rowe

Editor Rowe I've added to this book weight
Betty Rowe
Buddy Marsh

August 10th
Arrived for another wonderful visit with dear Maude
Mrs. Walter H. Hersey.
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Hurse.
Dora M. Dunlap.
August 21st Au Revoir!

'GRAPH COMPANY

›rth Western Telegraph Company,
d Canadian Government Railways).

·HE COMPANY.

;, WHICH HAVE BEEN APPROVED BY THE BOARD
· ORDER 162, DATED MARCH 30TH, 1916, AND ORDER
SHED IN THE CANADA GAZETTE ON DECEMBER
ANUARY 7TH, 1933.

/ that said Company shall not be liable for damages arising from failure
ram, whether happening from negligence of its servants or otherwise, or
es, or for errors from illegible writing, beyond the amount received for

t of one-half the regular rate; and, in that case, the Company shall be
ence of the Company in the transmission or delivery of the telegram.
riting stating agreed amount of risk, and payment of premium thereon
for any distance not exceeding 1,000 miles, and two per cent for any

ll endeavour to forward the telegram by any other Telegraph Company
erefor. The Company shall not be responsible for messages until the
ice by one of the Company's messengers, he acts for that purpose as the
er, being authorized to assent to these conditions for the sender. This
n sixty days after receipt of the telegram for transmission.

ICE

etters are received subject to the express understanding and agreement
Company does not undertake that a Day Letter shall be delivered on the
date absolutely and at all events, but that the Company's obligation in
ct is subject to the condition that there shall remain sufficient time for
nission and delivery of such Day Letter on the day of its date during
ice hours, subject to the priority of the transmission of full-rate messages
conditions named above.

LETTERS

ed up to midnight at reduced rates, to be sent during the night and
on the morning of the next day after their date. At places where the
s offices are not open on Sundays, delivery will be made on the morning
t ensuing business day. The rates for Night Letters are still lower than
rd Night Message rates, as follows: The standard day rate for 10 words
nsmission of 50 words or less and one-fifth of the initial rate for such
for each additional 10 words or less. The minimum charge for trans-
er the Company's lines of any Night Letter will be 30 cents.

Letters may, at the option of the Company, be mailed at destination to
sees, and the Company shall be deemed to have discharged its obligation
ses with respect to delivery by mailing such Night Letters at destina-
ge prepaid.

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED	
FULL-RATE MESSAGE	
DAY LETTER	
NIGHT MESSAGE	
NIGHT LETTER	

PATRONS SHOULD MARK AN X OPPOSITE THE CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED; OTHERWISE THE MESSAGE WILL BE TRANSMITTED AS A FULL-RATE TELEGRAM

CANADIAN TELEG

D. E. GALLOWAY, Assist

RECEIVER'S NO.	TIME FILED	
	10 pm.	

Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof,

Mrs Maud Nichol
Roc

Arriving at
Standard Time

Love

*We had engine trouble + it was 8.30 before we reached Rockport but Anthony + the girls had left as we only had been waiting

Found this Friday night under telegram we returned from Gananoque return stopped at Rockport while

Form 6102

NATIONAL TELEGRAPHS

-President, Toronto, Ont.

Exclusive Connection with WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.

Cable Service to all the World

Money Transferred by Telegraph

CHECK

Aug 5

are hereby agreed to

ort

t osc Friday

Escheat three

ndrew

Canton

pile of stones on my dock when
Mayfair, for week end, fortunately on
the 2 land girls were waiting! *

CANADIAN NATIONAL

(operating its own lines and those of the
the Grand Trunk Pacific Telegraph Co

HEREINAFTER CA

ALL MESSAGES ARE SUBJECT TO THE FOLLOWING CO
OF RAILWAY COMMISSIONERS FOR CANADA, UNDER
49274 DATED 5TH DECEMBER, 1932, WHICH ORDERS WE
24TH AND DECEMBER 31ST, 19

It is agreed between the sender of the message on the face of this form and to transmit or deliver, or for any error in the transmission or delivery of any un for delays from interruptions in the working of its lines, for errors in cipher or o sending the same.

To guard against errors, the Company will repeat back any telegram for an liable for damages suffered by the sender to an extent not exceeding $200.00, due

Correctness in the transmission and delivery of messages can be insured by at the following rates, in addition to the usual charge for repeated messages, viz.: greater distance.

This Company shall not be liable for the act or omission of any other Co necessary to reaching its destination, but only as the agent of the sender and withou same are presented and accepted at one of its transmitting offices; if a message is se sender's agent; if by telephone, the person receiving the message acts therein as age Company shall not be liable in any case for damages, unless the same be claimed, in

No employee of the Company shall vary the foregoing.

CLASSES

TELEGRAMS

A full-rate expedited service.

NIGHT MESSAGES

Accepted up to midnight at reduced rates, to be sent during the night and delivered on the morning of the next day after their date. At places where the Company's offices are not open on Sundays, delivery will be made on the morning of the next ensuing business day.

DAY LETTERS

A deferred day service at rates lower than the standard telegram rates as follows: One and one-half times the ten-word day message rate for the transmission of 50 words or less, and one-fifth of the initial rate for such 50 words for each additional 10 words or less. The minimum charge for transmission over the Company's lines of any Day Letter will be 45 cents.

Day Letters may be forwarded by the Company as a deferred service, and the transmission and delivery of such Day Letters are, in all respects, subordinate to the priority of transmission and delivery of full-rate messages.

Day Letters may be delivered by the Company by telephoning the same to the addressees, and such deliveries shall be a complete discharge of the obligation of the Company to deliver.

return stamped

Sunday, Sept. 8, 1940

When the trees have lost their
Color,
When the sky grows cold and
grey,
When the blue St Laurence
Shiners,
Only memories will stay.
When the sunburn is forgotten
And the fish we didn't get
Our visit to Winnekenni will be
The happiest memory yet.

Florence Irene Dowd
Helen M. Dowd
Andrew K. Peters.

Good Bye Dinner for
My good neighbors of N.Y. State
6 P.M. Monday Sept. 9, 1940.

Hoerne McLaughlin Rochester-N.Y
Always a joy to come to this dear
home and this evening will be one
more happy memory for the coming
days ahead -

Harry W McNamy City
Attica N.Y -
A fine meal at a lovely place
to end another vacation.

"Gilson" reunion at Kimmeberer's Thursday Sept. 12

Bertha Cook
and Judy
RR# 3
Mallorytown Sept. 12/40

Marion Bauer
Yonge's Mills
R. R. 3 Ontario

Pauline Shoukwiler, and
Jimmy Shoukwiler
Albion, Michigan

Gordon St. Mary
547 N. State St.
Caro, Michigan

Bobby Bauer
yonges Mills
R. R. 3. Ontario

Picnic dinner at boat-house
Sept. 12. 1940.

Sept 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th.

Once more upon this rocky isle
I stand!
(Though truly I am seated in a chair)
The broad St Laurence spreads on
either hand.
(But just how far I'm really not aware)
The bright sun pours abroad its
radiant beams.
(But at this desk it is not reaching
me!)
I feel as if I lived without a care
(Or shall until my rent day, bill I see.)
My poor reluctant muse is tired to tell
And pour out verses in this "borders"
book.
I hope this clean new leaf she does not spoil.
Perhaps on others' lines I'd better look!
Alas! there nothing there to give me aid!
My Muse, without a doubt is better, far!
I'll write this on and will not be
afraid
That what I've writ will any other
far.

Arthur T. Chase

"In the gay autumn time, if I were a tree
I know I would choose a maple to be.
Maples growing in the road to Ottawa town
Matching the color of my new red gown.

If I were a kitten, I want to be white
And frolic as much as I do in the day or the night.

If I were a boat and a big sea too
I wouldn't much mind if it froze over anew
For I'd keep at my job, just a certain sweet isle
Where my thoughts would linger
The live long while"

Harriet M. Smith
Oakland Calif.

per Mr. K. H. as usual

Sept 27 – Oct 18 – 1940

James R Nichols
Oct 21-24, 1940

Crossing the bridge back into the U.S. for the winter - and until another Summer!

New England Sketchbook

By Jack FROST

Old World Castle in Haverhill

Whittier's birthplace isn't the only place of note about the city of Haverhill. Nor do we mean the ten dining cars within a stone's throw of each other, either. We refer to the honest to goodness castle which looms bright and beckoning against the trees of Haverhill's fine park; Winnekenni Castle and park.

Visions of Galahad and Sir Launfaul, even of young Lochinvar out of the West, came to mind as we drove up the inviting winding road which led to the castle . . . when, "wheeeè" a whistle was sounded and like the shorn lamb, not like Lochinvar, we went back with the superintendent to get a permit.

Again we made the ascent, with a less imaginative mind. Lo and behold, however, as soon as we came within view of the imposing affair, we just had to think of Gulliver and his travels, for it looked like Lilliput land, indeed. Throngs of small people were crawling and climbing and running about the castle. They were all children, picnicking.

On the old farm of Dr. Darling, an unusual experimenter in chemistry, this structure so reminiscent of English castles was built by the late Dr. James R. Nichols, experimenter with fertilizers, finished in 1875 after two years' work.

It is a rude note, this mention, for it isn't compatible with the imagination to picture it as having been built. It is more intriguing to picture it as having always been there; the realism of its having been erected by manual labor, the stones carted there and joined, just spoils the alluring potentialities of the landmark.

Dr. Nichols lived in it, but ill health caused him to dispose of it after 10 years. Even a doctor doesn't "fit the scene" and we'd like to believe the woman here with her children who said she remembered a relative who worked there as a maid and said that a "Count and Countess lived there."

William G. Webb, whose wife sponsored opera artist Geraldine Farrar, came from Salem to occupy the castle. He sold it to the city in 1895. Then it became the "dormitory" of Henry Frost, the late Superintendent of Parks.

Kenoza Lake nearby was named such by J. C. Whittier who dedicated a poem thereto in 1858, it formerly being known as Great Pond. Kenoza means "Lake of the Pickerel."

Summer of 1941.
Arrived at Winnekenni
June 21, 1941

Maude Nichols
Anne Mills
Alice Wentworth
"Heidi"
David May - caretaker

And the family here week ends, till schools closed at Gananoque, and they and house-boat could be moved down for July + August.

June 21 – June 28, 1941.

Another delightful stay at Minnikenni Island with Maude. Just as enjoyable as always. And just as loathe to leave as ever. So many thanks to Maude."

"Little Anne".

Again we can say, Heidi and I, we are thankful for birds, bees nature quietness and friends, especially Tante, who has been ever thoughtful, and who has been so good to Heidi & Mark. We do appreciate it all, and say thank you from the bottom of our hearts! We can think of no better way to have spent this last week, and may Tante have a restful, peaceful summer

Alice N. Weatherwax

Sunday night Supper July 6/41.

A splendid end to our three days on the river. However, we hope to be back soon.

Irene M. Rowe
Robert B Rowe
Betty Rowe

It was grand to see my Jonte after 2 years.

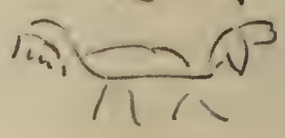
Bobby

The dinner was so good I had let out my belt.

Eleanor

Friday - Monday July 11-14

Andrew and dog came via Prescott and the Peters family car - a new route - Both enjoyed themselves hugely -

Andrew 

Vacation time has come again
And so the Peters go —
As do the long-legged herons -
To the River, for they know
That there grand times await them
And when they have arrived
And said: "Hello" to all the Boats,
The House, and things inside,
And squeezed into their bathing-suits,
They look out at the shoal
And find the flapping herons
Have beaten them to goal.

Maidie

July 9-28

We moved the bird house
across the street
To where the tenements are
more neat.
We nailed it fast on a limb
that bent
Dave said the birdies should
pay more rent.

Charles A Peters
July 9 - 28 1941

There are so many wonderful
things here — I've had
the happiest three weeks.
Mandie Peters

July 2 - Aug 5 - 1941

"I'm here once more on this lovely isle
Where every minute brings its
Smile, and words just fail
one to express the joys you
feel - and happiness
So for the fun and things to do
I thank you, thank you, thank
just you" M.K.N.

Harriet M. Smith

Exclusive Connection
with
WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAPH CO.

Cable Service
to all the World

Money Transferred
by Telegraph

CAN

D. E.

RECEIVER'S NO.	
Aug 13	2.

Send the following message, subject to the te

To Mrs Austin

notify
Death of
at Dole

ADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPHS

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPH AND CABLE

LLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT. TORONTO, ONT.

CLASS OF SERV...	
FULL-RATE MESSAGE	
DAY LETTER	
NIGHT MESSAGE	
NIGHT LETTER	

PATRONS SHOULD MARK AN X OPPOSITE THE CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED; OTHERWISE THE MESSAGE WILL BE TRANSMITTED AS A FULL-RATE TELEGRAM

FILED	CHECK
	Haverhill Mass

back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

Childs 19 41

Ira House of Young Edward
Lodge received
Childs
Walter Dunlap.

Tuesday Aug 19th 1941

Sat Aug. 23rd.

The Lucky Ten of the XV Club who were able to accept Mandy's kind invitation to spend a few days at "Winnikenni"

Clara W. Veasey.

Clara L. Hutking

Florence M. Farnell-nurse

Mary L. George

Anna Belle Moulton

Elgin E Reynolds.

James G. Leith

Tuesday afternoon Aug. 26. 1941
a pleasant afternoon call and a
delicious cup of tea

Florence McLaughlin - Rochester - N.Y
Mrs. Mary Barss Witter, Rochester N.Y.
formerly Assam, India.
Margaret F. Barss Rochester N.Y.
Betty M Halbridge, Rochester, N.Y.
Marion F. Palmer, Rochester, N.Y.

1941

Aug 29 - Sept 14

What Berchtesgarten is to Uncle Adolf
Or Krum Elbow to Father Divine
Winnekenne is to dear Tante -
Who would want to be a Storm Trooper
Or even a dusky "angel"
If he could be a lingering follower
In Tante's Island Heaven?

Andrew Peters

(And my one & there should be a box, -
f of the proper size and color.

M. F.)

Monday evening, Sept. 1.
Old Time Winnepenny Party —
because "Bobby" & his family
were here

Oh for an inspiration!

Helen Marsh Rowe
Betty Jane Soule
Conor Rowe
Andrew Peters

charade, "inspiration"

Our Scholastic aptitude
is low

Robert B Rowe
Betty Rowe
Effie Rowe
Mabel Nichols

charade, "scholastic"

September 19 to 22, 1941

When on some mid-September morn
I hear the other guests have gone,
Then is the time I love to come
To your St. Lawrence river home.

Then, if the days are really fair
The charm of Autumn fills the air
And tho the trees are mostly green
Some sprays of color may be seen.

The chill that comes with evening fall
For cheerful hearth-fire seems to call
And when the Maids come trooping in
'Tis then the movie-shows begin!

So once again the year has passed
And I have hopes 't wont be the last.
For any year seems incomplete
Unless I Winnekenni greet.

And every year new lines I write
Pretending I am really bright!
But reading for my halting verse
From last time's effort I seems worse!!

Arthur H. Chase

1941.

Oct. 23 to Oct. 25.

Again Winnikenni greets us with her smiles and tears. She shows us all her different phases.

Our Halloween party was a gay and hilarious affair.

But alas on the following morning, one over twenty-five, should not try too many quirks, for she will surely come to grief. The only redeeming feature for her was that she slipped out of all the work and was waited on like a lady.

But love and thanks to Maude and Winnikenni, as always.

Little Anne.

I cannot think of anything nice enough to say of my sisters or of Winnikenni.

Big Nellie.

Good bye again to Simcoe
for the Summer of 1941

'Till the Summer
of 1942.

Summer of 1942.

Arrived at Winnefenni

Rockport 4 P.M. Sat. June 20th
Inland about 5.30 after getting
Provisions, mail, etc.

(Left Haverhill 7.30 A.M. June 19th -
Arthur Chase driving his car & taking
Mary George & me (Susan Nichols)
and picking up Maidie (Mrs. Peters) at
Amherst where we had lunch in her garden.)
Overnight at cabin at Saratoga Spa.

David May, caretaker met us at Rockport, his family at boat house till Wednesday when David towed the house-boat down from Gananoque for the Summer.

June 20 — June 29.

The freighters on the river
The bombers in the sky —
With war goods to deliver,
And training men to fly —
Show that the world's a-quiver
As they go zooming by.
If only every country
Its kindness would increase
How quickly would the horrors
Of fighting forces cease.
Ally work in that the world might taste
Our Uncle Sam's peace —

Maidie.

June 28 1942

Who from this island would wish they could fly?
Not Maude & not Mary nor Maidie nor I!
Even if shortage of fuel prevents
Our indulging in former delightful events!

Instead of a motor-boat picnic at "Hill"
With weenies and pratties cooked over the grill
We sail up to Rockport at much reduced speed
Just to gather our mail & replenish our feed.

The gas for the pleasure boats is not available
And 'tis held at the pumps as distinctly non-saleable
We never-the-less can get gas for the car
Provided that careful & saving we are.

We have autoed to Brockville at 25 per
And no one was heard to complain or murmur
And when on our trip up to Gananoque
We behaved just as tho we were out on a spree!
When Maidie & I are departing tomorrow
We trust you wont weep & give way to your sorrow,
For tho our nice party will be cut in two
The two who are left can find plenty to do.

Arthur T. Chase

Winnekenni July 27. Sept. 25 - 1942

With limited boat rides - but to Kingston, Brockville, Gananoque Rockport, Tarbsland, Mr. Bullo and many row boat rides. David's island gathering hickory nuts, sewing dresses. fritting sweaters crocheting doilies, butter fly, quilt, weaving rug, knitting needle shels, wool hunnies, arranging lovely flowers from Mrs. Bullo's, no, Mrs. Hodges. reading, writing letters, fishing, picnics visiting with Mary George, 3 in my bed in thunder storm night, ten day trip with Mary George to Montreal, Quebec Saguenay, time has flown and I am on my way to California by way of Cleveland. Sorry to leave this happy household and my much loved Maude Kittredge Fields.

Harriet A. Smith

Oh yes 4 o'clock tea
every P.M. too!
with flower arrangements
and bouquets!

Oct. 1st 1942.

Delightful evening.

Pauline Jarnitis Rowe.

The first time I ever went in through the front door of Jarnitis' house. We had a wonderful time P.S. I won my first running game score 322. (Polly got 14 Hitts)

P.S. Hy

Another evening together Oct. 6 with Rummy & Figgets.

Then the "Bride & Groom" left for home Wednesday Oct. 7!

Oct. 12th

Canadian Thanksgiving.

1.30 duck dinner (pair of tame ones homeward this yr. — not wild)

Vegetables delicously prepared, given to and enjoyed by Bates

Cake + ice cream + coffee for dessert —

Spent a happy day — the girls raised the funds & Mr. Bates had benefit for them.

June 20th to Oct. 21st. 1942

A perfect summer in
perfect surroundings —
thanks to my sisters.

Mary L. George —

David took Mary George & me to Brockville Oct. 21 where we got train for Montreal connecting with sleeper there for Boston — arriving at N. Station Boston at about 8 A.M. met by James R. — & breakfast together at station before the train pulled out for Haverhill, and Mary & I into Western Mass. to be with her daughter Mary.

Summer of 1943.

Left Haverhill June 25 – Arrived at Island June 26
Was able to come not withstanding war-time; but alone & via train to Montreal (airconditioned car). Then overnight at Queens' Hotel And via train (air conditioned car. again) arriving at Brockville at noon. David at station & the rest of family at their boat. We all had dinner at Chinese Restaurant – I picked up Harriet Smith's & my Canadian ration books waiting for me. Errands & at Island about 6 P.M.

Very warm spell & quiet –
High water – over our docks but lovely.

David May caretaker.
(not withstanding war-time)

Sunday night June 27th
Long thunder storm and heavy rain -

Tuesday 29th David & I rowed down to the Marshes to see how the Rowes place had withstood the very high water. Found a bad condition in boat house with boats floated off the flooring & in the slips, upturned & water soaked. David & 3 children & a boy friend of Victor's (Jommy Massy) and myself all in rubber boots went down next morning & tipped things securely & bailed we could under David direction & managed to float. In a couple of days the doors opened & floated out & were carried away! All the boats would have floated out & down river if one had not discovered them in the slip, & secured them back on the boat house flooring

Thursday July 1st Dominion Day -

Victor & Jommy massy in playing with a real little brass canon made & belonging to David's father originally, loaded it & it exploded, David & Maude were hit & David's shot in one leg took over 3 weeks to get over. Little pieces of brass were taken from arms & legs & even cheek & eye lid of Maude. A 1/4 in. ball still in David's leg & Maude's [illegible] still in there but no pain any [illegible]

We all met Harriet Smith on the bridge as she arrived from California July 2 (from Watertown by bus; but the rest of the way by train Western Pacific to Salt Lake, Denver & Rio Grande to Denver, Burlington to Chicago, N.Y. central to Watertown) Arrived on 6.30 P.M. bus on our International Bridge - we have picnicked all day there against chance of her arriving earlier. Lovely day & so happy to get her here.

Quiet Fourth of July; but celebrated with nice picnic trip to Brockville on July 6 The whole May family, Harriet & myself - going in David's large cabin boat - the only one were all using this summer - & had our dinner in the boat at Steven Island on way back.

July 8 The Mays to Mallorytown for the day & brought back lots of strawberries.

I had the big fire going for special baking, and Harriet made 7 glasses orange marmalade.

Saturday July 10 Birthday Party for whole May Family & our two selves, and also this year had Allen & Lloyd Hodge in to this Annual affair. 7.30 to 10 P.M., games, gifts, and refreshments of large birthday cake (with 25 pieces inside under a candle for each)

Tuesday July 13 picnic trip to Gananoque where David had to have gasoline forms signed by a Justice (Shepherd) & mailed to Toronto, and Bertha was transferring hers & the childrens bank accts from Mallorytown to Gananoque. Dinner in the boat as water was too high to land at Picnic Island.

Mr. & Mrs. Charles Haas here for call and had 4.30 P.M. tea with Harriet and me July 8.

Harry McCaughey

Lou. Gellweger
Fred C. Gellweger
Arthur L. Taylor
Margaret Taylor
Geo. F. Nelson
Clarence A. McLaughlin
Helen F. McLaughlin
Florence McLaughlin
W. E. Andress.

A delightful hours call from these friends - down in Andress boat

7.30 to 8.30 We served chilled grape-juice and a simple "War time" fruit cake!

Best wishes & Good Luck to a charming Hostess.

Tuesday evening
July 20th.

Monday Aug. 9 - picked all, 8 qts. wild Huckleberries

Tuesday Aug. 10 - made Blackberry Jelly (19 glasses) which are taking a long time to jell notwithstanding a whole bottle of "certo" added.

In P.M. Mrs. Haas came & we did fancy work together (cute Chinese "Tally" cards for her) and had 4 o'clock tea. Nice row around the islands in evening

Wednesday Aug. 11 Red Cross chicken-pie supper at "Hickory Lodge" Rockport. Took all the Romes (7) and all the Mays (6 - including Tommy Massey visiting Victor) and ourselves (Harriet & myself Maude Nichols) making 15. Had a lovely time. They took in over $360. —

The McLaughlin Clan —

Friday the 13th

6.30 dinner at Winnekenni

And what a lucky date!

Helen M. Rowe

Robert B. Rowe

I am too full for utterance

Robert M. Rowe

Very enjoyable Evening

Pauline Rowe

I don't always eat this way - please believe me, but food is good for the soul I think.

Betty Rowe

Oh, how I enjoyed dinner with regulating student! Food not the worst and expands one stomach very much.

Betty Willette

Edwin Rowe

Friday morning Aug. 27-19[illegible]

These are friends who came with me from Pitch Pine Point and did enjoy the morning call with Mrs. Nichols and Mrs. Smith and the tour of the house. Mrs C. N. Smith

enjoyed so much meeting Mrs Nichols & Mrs Smith and enjoyed seeing cottage. F. Demare.

Our morning visit has been very pleasant and we do like the house you built.

Helen Demare

An hour is too short a time to spend in such an interesting house and with such an interesting hostess.

Gertrude S. Rondeau

Sunday Sept. 5th '48,
Mildred and Geo. Jensen came up to the Mays with their 7 children all under 11 yrs. of age. to spend David their new skiff motor boat. We were at the Mays to dinner & in late P.M. came up here & Arthur Chase amused the children with his little mouse antics. Also they loved my fuller flies & musical cup & teapot - (held the lids while poured music into them). The children are Eric, Robert, Clark and Charles (twins) 9 years (a mischief), Violet, the only little girl, & 2 yr. old James. A darling family.

Friday evening Sept. 3d. Arthur Chase gave a movie picture show - mostly for the children and Sunday evening more serious pictures for the adults - 15 here Friday evening, 9 Sunday. Danced with May fam. here as good bye evening for A.T.C. Monday evening.

Thursday, September 2nd 1943

Arthur T. Chase
arrived from Montreal
and Brockville.
Tuesday Sept 7th
Departed the same way
via Brockville & Montreal.

Who would suspect, while here
in peace we dwell
That War its fearful toll was
daily taking
And that in distant lands, each
morning waking
The people live in daily fear
of Hell!

Here by the river, save where the
freighters ply
There is but little to disturb
our peace.
And we but daily pray that war
may cease
And never more affright us with
its cry.

Mary Gibson Sept. 19th 1943
have not visited the island since
we were here as caretakers.
in 1911.

Clifford Gibson Sept 19/43
House inspected. Windows
& doors still in best of condition,
one of carpenters on this bld, in 1908.
Set first window frame Sat
1st first door hung in my
start of carpentry work here,

Wonderful color and crisp days in
Early Oct. Fire in big fire place right
along - and big kitchen stove going a good deal
Kind towed house boat to Canaroque
Sunday Sept. 12. Took 9 3/4 hrs.
May fam. back for weekends of Friday 17 & Oct 1
Ther. varied from low 38° to high 60°

July 2 - Oct. 6 - 1943

Returning to Haverhill with Maude, via Montreal, after a most happy summer on the Island; alone with Maude, except for a short visit from Cousin Arthur

Harriet M. Smith
From Oakland California

Picture & Puzzles to the Spare Time!!

Stuffed 2 Brown mallards for birthday to give away.
Pr. of the dirty mallards

Here are some of the things she (Harriet) accomplished

2 pr. pillow-cases (cut work & crochet edging) for a friend
1 " " " heavily embroidered for herself.
Needle point sofa cushion for Mrs. Stein (maroon color)
" " chair seat " herself (blue)
5 strips for quilt of apliquet pink & green floral design on white (for herself)
1 blue baby carriage robe (knit) for Maude's gr. child
1 pink " " " " " " gr. nephew or niece
6 napkins, threads drawn - & fringed - for Kate Walker
Background of design on loom for little foot stool rug top.
Refaced top of fancywork bag
Served together heavy crochet squares of Maudes for doilies and crocheted edges around.
Made over sewing bag with new exterior
32 Bridge Tally cards (Little dressed chinese figures on white cards)
Helped recover down quilt - lifting on both sides,
All the ironing & mending for both of us.
Took entire charge of the flower arranging in house.
Petit point purse bag for herself (tremendous job)

Wednesday Oct. 6, 1943 Quite windy but David got Harriet and me to Brockville & across to Morristown to express to express our big suit cases - then back to Brockville for dinner at Chinese Restaurant and 2.50 P.M. train to Montreal where we spent the night at Queen's Hotel. Gorgeous day Light trip for Autumn coloring to Boston Thurs. 9.25 to 6.45, where Arthur Chase met us, & took us to dinner right there at the Manger Hotel.
8.30 P.M. train to Haverhill where I found my apt. had all been put in beautiful order for us. Happy home coming. Harriet left for Amherst & then Calif - Sat. Oct. 16.

Summer of 1944.

(Tune of "Three Blind Mice")

We're off to Montreal!
We're off to Montreal!
We'll soon be on our way,
We'll soon be on our way.
A pair of old maids on
one glorious spree
Just smiling our smiles
to capacity,
Our hair are frizzed
and our clothes Pa-ree!
We're off to Montreal!

I find I can take the C.V. right
here in Amherst & connect with
you at Bellows Falls.

Mary K. Peters

June 5/44

My answer to the foregoing –
(Tune of "We've been to the Animals' Fair.")

We're speeding to Can-a-da'
Tra la, tra la, tra la –
To laugh and sing
'Till curfews ring
And we drift to Sleep-town far!

We'll sew, and read, and eat,
With joy that can't be beat
And oh we'll swim
Up to the lim'
Tra la la la la la la la la
la la la – la la la la – –!

June 6/44. Maude K. Nichols

And on Wednesday June 28, we were actually off on this good time. I left Hall early A.M. taking 9 o'clock train from Boston for Montreal and Maidie meeting me as per plan (though each of our trains were delayed) at Bellows Falls where I'd saved a seat for her. Were soon friendly with a Mrs. Bean & daughter from Amesbury in nex seat

Very hot day & train ride even tho' in air conditioned car. Ther. 94°
Arrived Montreal & Queen's hotel about 9.30 P.M.

9.15 A.M. train Thursday to Brockville where David met us at station. whole May fam. down & we had dinner together at Chinese Restaurant.
Bank, getting our Canadian Ration booklets & then provisions we used up some of the time of our wait for the next train as my baggage sent 3 days ahead f. Haverhill had not shown up. Came the 20 miles up river to Winnekenni in the evening, leaving all the Mays except David at their little place near Buell's where their house boat was parked temporarily.
House all in order.
We developed bad colds (especially Maidie) from excessive heat & took life easy.
3 Rowes up for the long weekend.
1 pretty mean with flurries as reaction to long winter & Spring siege of 28 vacations.
Had my new dentures just 1 whole day before leaving for Winnekenni. It had all

been more shock to system than I realized it would –

July 6 trip to Brockville to get my bags as we'd just rec'd word of their being located.

Sat. 8 Ban lifted on the border so we can now cross to Alexandria Bay & Maidie made arrangements for Charles to arrive that way & save gas on longer trip to Brockville.

June 29 – July 28
A cosy month with Sister!
Maidie.

The fish that bites the passing fly
So the fish that gives me the glassy eye
I sit in the boat & float & float
And the fish lies below to gloat & gloat

Charles S. Peters

July 17 – July 28

It's quite embarrassing for this old-timer to sit down with the Guest Book and count the number of his visits to Winnesconni. And it's mighty hard, after so many visits, to find a new way to express in words what he likes best about the island. In 1944, however, he is grateful just to be able to repeat the sentiments of former years — grateful that the island and the river have not changed — grateful that the hand of Time has rested lightly on the Mistress of Winnesconni (Nay — this year she flits about with a new and radiant sparkle on her merry countenance) — and grateful, too, in spite of his many former visits, the old-timer still views to be "welcome."

Bedient

Aug 8-13.

No company after Andrew's going and my whole Summer given to Rest Cure. There could not have been a lovelier spot in which to so indulge & I felt better and better as the lazy weeks passed.

The longer trips in which I joined the reclining chair steamer, chair cushions & all were placed in the boat for me & I went to Brookville or Jamaica, "de Luxe", not then getting too tired.

The Ranes, Bob, Helen & Edmund were at their cottage for the week preceding Labor Day, but we had no parties this time. The May fam. were turned back to Jamaica Labor Day P.M., and that night we were all startled by an Earthquake. Mabel (Bertha's sister) was here with me then and was off & on as she visited relatives & kept business in connection

with the old Comstock place on the Canadian main shore!
She breezed in again Sat. Sept. 30 the day I tripped on the dock & in trying to recover my balance stepped off into the water backwards. Got hurled against the big drain pipe there & broke? three? ribs. Christ was able to get help of the Landsdowne doctor (Dr. Lockhead) who soon had me strapped with adhesive. I'll Monday P.M. was pretty uncomfortable but since then got on famously. David put up one of the single beds in the kitchen where the big range could be left going night & day. The Dr. came to see me everytwo or three days & soon decided I was much better off here than in a hospital. & I know I was and happier. Such devotion as was given me by my caretakers. And I did not lack for dollars & flowers. Soon could help about the meals when Mabel couldn't be here & David was at the helm. He put in an extention telephone to my bed so I

could reach him if in his boat, and arranged special bedside light for evening readings. Helped busy with household chores, helping with dishes, carrying things up & down stairs for packing (to take them or to take home) etc. etc.

It was in Sept. he (with Victor) re-shingled the porch house. & we salvaged all the old shingles for the Che place, and made some clearing around of dead wood or too many sumacs. Also cut a few not too "objectionable" vistas in the land.

The Che house or Lizzie House which was leaning badly from storms he repaired & securely propped - good as new. Got the boats in perfect running order, did the washing & errands galore (cheery & thrilling.) Bertha & family extra lovely all summer.

Tickets & reservations for return to Haverhill - Tuesday Oct. 17th '44.

Summer of 1945.

I arrived alone from Haverhill - July 3d having taken train 9 a.m. from Boston To Montreal - and 11 P.M. from there to Brockville that same night of Monday July 2. Rest of night at Manitonna Hotel Brockville - The May fam. arrived at 11 a.m. having expected me on noon train. (I came earlier because of congested travel & no night accommodation at Montreal (being Dominion day weekend.)

Arrived Winnekenni about 6 PM.

Very high water - practically level with docks. Beautiful weather and fine trip to Montreal in air conditioned car. Express dress suit sent to Brockville from Hav'l. June 26 arrived just after I did. My Ration booklet was ready for me so all went to perfection.

July 18th "May Birthday Party" - (Just 6 of us.) Lovely time. (Birthday Cake & Ice Cream, gifts, fun with the "Teasey Masks" and then dancing, ending with Virginia Reel. Victrola for music)

July 27 Mr. Lester called & paid for his share of ice for the summer. Aug. 4 early evening Mr. & Mrs. Lester called. Showed them all over the house

Aug. 4 Picnic with the Rowes & Mays to Brookville (Mr. Lester having given us 7 black bass & large pack which made it a grand shore dinner)

In July fine crop of blueberries but most of them picked by little birds. We got some on "Slim Da." Better luck with blackberries at Yale place on Grenadier & part of Golf course, in Early Aug.

Restrictions not so stringent in coming to Alexandria Bay this Summer

Tuesday Aug. 7 supper at the Rowes -
In P.M. Mrs. Haas & Mr. & Mrs. Edgerly called.

Friday Aug. 10 - 1945.
5 P.M. Supper.

It was so sweet of you, Tante, to have us here for supper. It was delicious & especially the black berry pie. I shall always remember your pretty "Swiss chalet", with butterflies, pictures, music boxes & the cuckoo clock. Thank you for an enjoyable time.

Hermione Hagood

well, I guess that kind of sums things up and I never do say much in print so I'll just sign my name —

Edna Rowe

Wednesday Aug. 15, 1945. 8 P.M. To

Good bye party for the Rowes — and celebration of end of war — News just Rec'd

This party so fine
finds us out of a rime
We had the best time
Take this as a sign —
Helen M. Rowe

Shades of ann Boline —(Boleyn)
Ed. Rowe

When is a Tuna not a tuna?
Robt B Rowe

"The spirit moves me" to pick the chosen one. I think it would be Tante, because of her grand party. Thank you for our V-J celebration.

Irmabeth Good

Aug. 15 Good Bye party (names continued)

George W. Crowe.
Allen Hodge
Maude M. May
Bernice M. May
Victor R. May
} The Vagabond Troop.

Bertha May
David May
} Mr. & Mrs. Vagary

The above names were introduced with their stunt on imaginary instruments as follows — Mr. & Mrs. Vagary and their Vagabond Troop, they are very musical even though deaf-mutes, and having come into the neighborhood were willing to help me out with our program — the musical part in particular. I will try and direct them, for not hearing each others parts you can see it is rather difficult for them to keep the tempo in a concert piece. (The Victrola played "Pepperpot" through this performance while upon wild applause the players were masked and fittingly costumed).

Aug. 27 – 1946.

P.M. tea & boat ride – for

Charles Theobald.

Betty Theobald.

Joan Theobald.

Ellen Theobald

Mabel Comstock.

I'll be in for a few days to pick up a few [illegible]

1945. Aug. 28 — Sept. 3, (Labor Day)

I can't think of any rhyme!

(Anyhow I've had a good time.)

Andrew Peters

Sept 22 - 29 —

Two Cousins and an auto —
That's how my fun began —
Stopped for a call in Amherst
And off went we they ran.
They brought me to the River
To Winnekennis door,
And presto! there the happy Three
Became the jolly Four.
There's none like Maude to plan thing
And every minute cram,
I'm surely glad that I was brought
By good Sir Anagram!

Maidie.

Sept. 22 – 30, 1946

It is not always true, as once avowed
That two is company and three a crowd.
Our trip from Amherst would have been less fun
If without Maidie it had there begun.

But Oh! That chilly night time at the Springs!
The thought of it sin now a shiver brings.
The cabins were not heated – not at all
And not withstanding it was early fall –

Discomforts are forgotten in the cheer
Of sunshine as to Rockport we draw near,
And there the Shawmut with the happy three –
For Maidie and for Sally & for me.

Were spent a jolly week at Winnekenni
Altho we were not served with rations finny.
And now that it is time for us to go
We'll thank our hostess as our tear drops flow

A.M.C.

Sally F. Dwers Chase
Sept. 22 - 30, 1945.

Some very cold windy days followed this lovely little spell here. I think I never saw it much rougher than the day David & Dwen & Brunhilde & Lotte set about my ticket here. That same weekend lost our biggest oak tree. David & Victor got busy sawing its great trunk, & then David did expert work at splitting the huge sections for the fireplace.

Color in the trees is just coming on and with the more encouraging weather Marion & I say last evening (Oct. 2) I am staying on a bit longer.

We had two grand family parties while the cheeses were here - Arthur being host and entertainer with his movie pictures and "tricks".

My whole Summer here has been a particularly happy one and I have felt so very well.

In the ninth moon of the year,
At the equinox autumnal,
From the land of Pilgrim Fathers,
From the home of bean and cod,
Came the Chases, happy Chases,
For a week with Cousin Maud.

In that region of great waters
Where the pines and aspen meet
And close hold the island

There privileged were those
chosen,
Free they were to read or write
or "tribe;"
Joyous were their days there
With Mainie, Maud, and Spibe.

S. F. D. C.

Summer of 1946.

Mr. & Mrs. Charles House called for me Wednesday A.M. June 26th in their car. One of the hottest days ever but we were refreshed at Ann-hurst at the Petersons with a rest & delicious ice cream & strawberries (from their garden.)

Spent Wednesday night at Eagle Bridge - cute little cabin not far from Cambridge across the line in N.Y. State.

Via Lakes Placid & Saranac then next day to Tupper Lake to a nice cabin for Thursday night.

Arrived at Rockport 3 30 P.M. Friday (Had had a puncture abt. 12 mi. out of Alexandria Bay which caused 2 hrs. delay.)

Heavenly to be at the island, & find things in beautiful readiness for us (Daid at Rockport & meet us & bring us down in my freshly painted & varnished Shamrock)

It had been a hot stretch of days from 4 previous to our starting up here & 3 or 4 more here, but the sea breeze kept us comfortable as also the boat here. An ideal vacation the next 2 weeks proved to me for we four were so happy together and Mr. House took right hold of cooking in other helpful ways, & Mrs. House with dry mopping, dishes &c. I never had such peace & freedom.

We had two picnics with the Day family — to Bristolville & to Georgiana (first chowder in each case) and Wednesday the 10th a grand birthday party for all. Mr. H. made the coffee but I took full responsibility of the lovely eating fit. We picked up Harriet Smith at Marblehead Bay Tuesday July 9th. (for a few more days)

Aug. 1, 1946 -

weights -

Dot "Marsh -	165 lbs
Byron "	158 "
Buddy "	180 "
Ruthie "	123 "
Betty Rowe	135 "
Harriet Smith	106 "
"Tante" Nichols	104 "

June 28, — July 12, 1946

"Hear the music in the breeze,
Smell the perfume of the sod.
See the beauty in the trees;
Feel in all the touch of God."

Grace C. House
Charles A. House

Aug. 1, 1946

Winnekenni: "Beautifull View"
Tea with Tante, ~~Coffee~~ too

Byron S Marsh
Dorothy H. Marsh
Betty Rowe
Ruth P. Marsh
Byron H. Marsh

and there was Mrs. Smith from San Francisco
who made the cookies that beat Nabisco.

Aug 14, 1946

I CERTAINLY WOULD LOVE TO TALLY
IN THIS DARLING SWISS "CHALLEY"
BUT THO' I'VE JUST SAID HELLO
I THANK YOU FOR THE TEA, AND
I MUST GO.

Blanche Feldman

Helen M. Rowe
Betty Rowe

Aug. 23-26.
A visit to Wimmerwin is just what I needed to complete my transition from the big city to the "great north country." And this visit has been more enjoyable than ever because of the pleasure of being entertained by both my aunts

Andrew Peters

Aug 30 - Sept. 3, What! Again? !!! (And, this may not be the last time, either! For "Bonie", see →

When I get my little car,
I won't have so very far
To come and go.

But I'll need a lot of rhymes
To record the happy times
I'll have with you.

AKC.

September 5, 1946

Six days at Winnekenni, of all
isles the best,
a perfect vacation for one who
needed rest.
Your friends were indeed a great
pleasure to meet,
and the boat rides we took
couldn't be beat.

Frances Hanover

September 12 - 20

To an Island in the River,
To the one that Maude calls "MINE"
Came her sister and her hubby,
There they found sweet Columbine.

Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling Columbine
If you go to California
Come again, dear Columbine

At the Island in the River
We put on a clean up time
Sumachs fell with many a quiver,
Who worked hardest? Columbine.

To my Sister, and my In-law
We do leave this faulty line,
may it serve as consolation
when she parts with Columbine

Maidie and Charles

July 9 – Sept. 21 – 1946

The close of another happy summer
with my dearest friend, or her
charming idiot – Wunderbar –

Harriet L. Smith

I start home tomorrow Oct. 16. '46.

This last has been one of my happiest summers ever - Not too much company and all kinds of good times in doors and out - with the Rames and Mays quite particularly.

The burning of the blueberry patch with hopes of rejuvenated plants another year or two was one of the outstanding events as also clearing efforts of useless brush & tree cutting (mostly while Charles Peters was here) - to give better view off from the house & island!

Coloring is wonderful now & the Canadian Thanksgiving we celebrated with turkey dinner beneath the house & followed by a real party for the Mays, Mabel & myself (Sunday the 13th of Oct.) has made a lovely finale not soon to be forgotten.

Mae Nichols

Summer of 1947.

Again Mr. & Mrs Chas. House brought me up in their car together with our very good friend Belle Moulton. Together we had a most happy ten days.

Left Haverhill 9.50 A.M. of Monday June 23d coming via the Adirondacks and arriving at Rockport, and then Winnekenni Island, with our load of good things, at 5.30 P.M of Tuesday the 24th.

Never was a hostess blessed with more generous helpful guests. It was I who was treated to a vacation — from meal getting, dishwashing and so forth and so-forth!!

The Mays had the house clean as a new pin, beds made and even toilet articles in place on dressers.

Was I grateful for it all!

The days were perfect for weather after a very rainy spell at Haverhill as also up this way,

Via boat & auto we accomplished lovely trips which included Alexandria Bay one day: Kingston another with call at Landsdown to call on my old time Customs officer & his wife, the Frank Filzsimmons', also a visit to the cheese factory.

Still a third day we took in Brockville - David going too, this time & we dined at the N.Y. Cafe. (The dinner in Kingston at "The Superior" had proved more to our minds, however) But we were in mood as always to enjoy everything & to add a last sweet deed to our pleasures with David as pilot a farm was found where we bought fresh maple syrup - and also had a delightful call on my old Caretakers Clifford and Mary Gibson.

The Annual Mays' birthday party we celebrated the evening of Dominion Day, & Mr. House made the ice cream & we all tested it!!!

June 23 — July 2/47.
When shall we Folks
meet again?
Anna Belle Moulton
Charles A. House
Grace P. House

July 14th 1947
So pleased to meet you and see your beautiful home.
Hope to see you again.
Lottie K. Halloweb

July 22 - Aug 1, 1947.

"Thank you, God for the
food we eat.
Thank you, God, for the
world so sweet.
Thank you, God, for the
birds that sing.
Thank you, God, for
everything."
Selected

And thank you, dear friend,
for these lovely days on the
island where the world is
so sweet, and companionship
so gay and congenial
Lina Fisher

July 32 - Aug. 1, 1947.

I shall never forget
Winnekenni Island,
Fairest and rarest of them all.
I shall never forget
The dear hostess - her sweet
and charming way.
Generously she gave us pleasure
during our stay.
My gratitude to her is unending -
As I go my way.
I shall never forget.

Grace E. Gallond

August 4-11, 1941

Of all the places we have been, and all the places we may go, Winne-Henni is by far the best for comfort, peace and tranquility.

Our gracious Hostess "Tante" guides our beings thru paths of Happiness and Contentment in this Land of scenic wonder.

Boat trips thru the Sun Twilight which cools and comforts our minds & Body to attune with this splendor.

Our time has sped along its way, but Leaves with us a loving memory of our Gracious & Uplifting Hostess for us to feast upon in future times of Less contentment.

Edna B. Knowles.
Beatrice B. Poulter
Walter R. Poulter.

Aug. 13th 1947,

What a delightful time we have had reminiscing with Auntie Maude. It is good to be here and see her again. Oceans of love to you Maude Nichols.

Berenice Marsh Warner

A lovely day in a place of love.

Pauline T. Warner

St. Lawrence Island Sold

Council for the Front of Escott recently approved the sale of Island 112C located in the St. Lawrence River, to Miss Prudence Warner. Sale price was $30.

Oct. 13th 1947. Was

Canadian Thanksgiving which the May family and I celebrated on Sunday the 12th with a wonderful turkey dinner and all the fixings. Bertha made the best stuffing ever and stuffed our 15½ pounder, prepared onions and potatoes besides making a pumpkin pie. I made a mince one and supervised all the baking & boiling up here in my big kitchen with big range going all day. Picnic table was spread in the kitchen too, with room to spare. Candy and compotes of fruit helped the festivity & finally came the weighing of the children (before and after) to see who'd eaten the most! Maude had gained 2 lbs, Bernice 1 and Victor 4!!

David moved his family to Panamogue the Friday after Labor Day Sept. 5 with a perfect day for the towing of the houseboat. Then Maude returned with her father, as at the 11th hour, so to speak, she was very much urged to take over the Lake Granadier school as they had not been able to secure a teacher. After a family conclave including myself she decided to do so notwithstanding she was already looked for Normal school in Ottawa! So, for the remaining weeks 'til my own going home the middle of Oct. she & her Dad have slept & had meals at my boat house & she has rowed across to Granadier to teach each day with a lunch & her heavy bag of books. At the closing up here of the well loved old Brell's on Granadier, David taking care of himself at the boat house & in his own boat 'till he's off down river

for his late Fall sturgeon fishing
Bertha, Bernice & Victor with
their own boat, the Portia, which
had a grand overhauling this sum-
mer aluminum decks, cabin &c.
& 2 coats of paint (all done by
the children & David) so are in-
dependent going back & forth week
ends between Paranoque & home.
In the meantime, too, the little
wild duck hatched on the island back
in early July was tame & tamer -
and a great source of fun & enterta-
ment to us all, waddling him grew.
Following us everywhere & then find-
ing his wings making circles around
us when out in the boat. Following
with Blanche when she went in swimming
paddling right along with her & diving under
one side coming up the other - of
her feet, arms, or legs as the case
might be. A dear cuddling little fellow
Then days came & he flew

friends of his own kind, & would
disappear with them for days
at a time. Now he has apparently
gone for good as it's a month since
Chic disappeared, our doves.
When Pete brought in 7 wild
ducks he'd shot thru his first rifle
and first license a week ago, we couldn't feel
too happy till we looked them over
& found only "Broad Bills". Our
Drake was a "Black Duck" and
he as handsome as he'd promised
We've had a spell of very snappy
cold weather & now it's a regular
of a mild turn — one of the coldest
Falls ever even though the color
ing has been late and not so ex-
traordinary as many years.
Hallie's letter for Maude's school
children in the Hawaiian Islands
was P.M., & enjoyed seeing the
lunch box they sent along the
1 of them, between the ages of 6 & 14 but
like all children they didn't learn much
work with them. With so many pupils
& classes she certainly earns the

$134.00 a month she is being paid. This is net as the authorities take out $10.00 of the wages for income tax each one, as well as another tax before her check is made out to her.

And now the closing of the season is at hand. I go via Brockville & Montreal again arriving at Boston and Hartford Thursday A.M. Oct. 16.

David has been working on a fishing boat, making it of aluminum, a wonderful piece of work. Most complete man. He had a long sick spell with a severe case of Flu in the early Fall, & Sept. & it began to look as if the boat couldn't get finished but he's finely now & the tapping of his hammer is music to me after the years of weakness!

Don't know how we'd have managed if Victor & Berenice too and Maude when she could, hadn't taken hold & done real more chores,

End of Page

And good by till another Sem.

 1948

FORMER CUSTOMS OFFICER EXPIRES

J. Frank Fitzsimmons, 81, Native of Alexandria, Dies at Lansdowne, Ont.

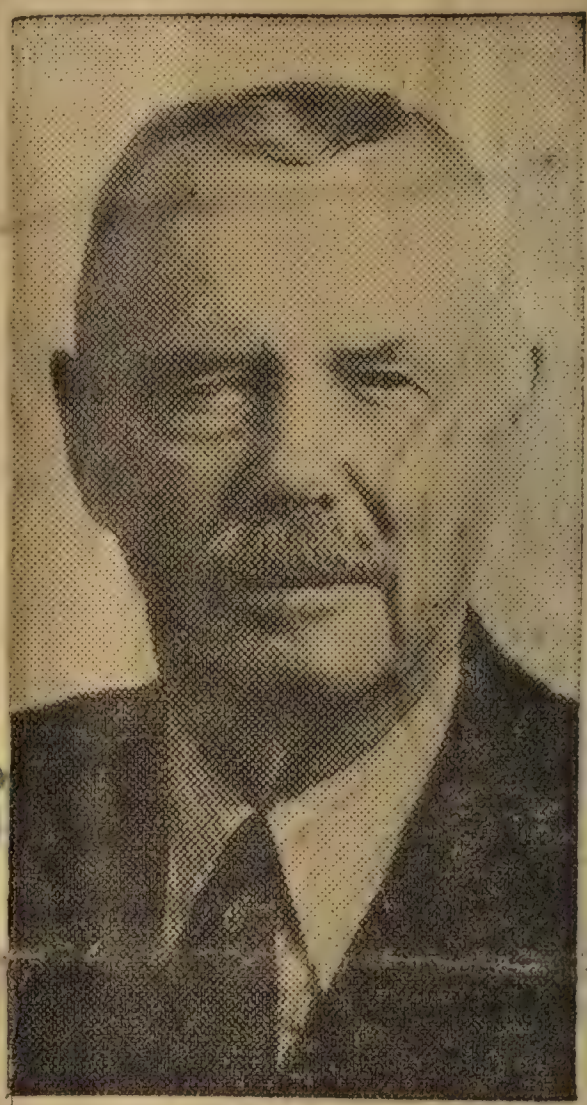
J. Frank Fitzsimmons, 81, retired Canadian customs officer at Rockport, Ont., and native of the town of Alexandria, Jefferson county, died suddenly at his home in Lansdowne, Ont., Sunday. June 20

Funeral services will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 at his home in Lansdowne. June 23

Mr. Fitzsimmons, known to thousands of residents of both the United States and Canada, particularly in the Thousand Islands region, retired as the customs collector of Rockport May 12, 1936 after 24 years of service at Rockport.

He was born Oct. 11, 1866 on a farm between Theresa and Plessis, near Plessis on the Theresa road. While still an infant, he moved with his parents to Rossie, St. Lawrence county, where his father, John, took charge of a contract in a mine on the edge of the Big Woods. At the age of seven he moved with his parents to Ontario, Can., establishing residence in the township of Lansdowne at what is now known as Ivy Lea. His father died there in 1883 and his mother returned to the United States, where she died in 1889.

Mr. Fitzsimmons lived most of his life in Rockport, where, when he first moved to that village, he was employed as a grocery store clerk. A few years later he opened a new establishment which was



J. Frank Fitzsimmons

IN MEMORIAM

FITZSIMMONS— In memory of our dear husband and father, Frank Fitzsimmons, who passed away June 20, 1948.

It is not at the time tears are shed
That tells of a heart that is torn,
But the lonely tears of after years
And remembrance silently borne.
Surrounded by friends I am lonesome,
In the midst of joys I am blue;
With a smile on my face I've a heartache,
Longing, dear one, for you.

Ever remembered by wife and sons, Mrs. Frank Fitzsimmons.

J20-317

Three sisters
Maude, Maidie and Rose Together for the 1st time at the same time a few weeks in the Spring – at Santa Barbara, California.

1948

The Houses (Charles & Grace) drove Florence Peel and me (Maude Nichols) to Skinnekennie from Haverhill arriving late P.M. to Rockport where David May meets us June 22nd.

We left Hav'l early (9:15 A.M. June 21) spending the night near Lake Placid at the "White House cabins". Delightful trip, perfect weather and picnic lunches.

A call at Canton on Andrew, Maidie and Charles en route – also on Maude Hollinger at Ogdensburg.

May family came down from Ganaoque in early evening and David towed the Houseboat down the last of the week.

And so another Happy Summer all together – Starts again!

known as the Carnegie general store. For ten years he was postmaster of Rockport. For years he was in the hotel business at Rockport, operating "Hickory Lodge."

Prominent as a horseman, he had owned many fine animals, some of which he had sold to prominent sportsmen and race horse dealers in New York state.

For years active in municipal affairs, Mr. Fitzsimmons served as reeve of Escott in 1910 and for a long period of years was a member of the township board.

In 1926 Mr. Fitzsimmons had a large cross with a memorial inscription erected on the side of the mountain near Rockport in memory of his father. The inscription reads: "Mount Fitzsimmons, Named after John Fitzsimmons, who came from the U. S. A. Nov. 1, 1873."

Mr. Fitzsimmons was first appointed customs collector and immigration inspector at Rockport May 1, 1912, and during the 24 years he held the position he became acquainted with thousands of travelers, both Canadian and American, as well as many visitors from various other sections of the world.

On May 15, 1889, Mr. Fitzsimmons married Miss Mary Jane Carnegie, a daughter of the late Robert and Susan Carnegie of Rockport, at Alexandria Bay. For 56 years they resided in the same house in Rockport. They then sold the house and purchased the famous Beatty brick mansion in Lansdowne, where they since resided.

Survivors include his wife and two sons, J. Hubert Fitzsimmons of Rockport and Dr. John Fitzsimmons, New York.

Mr. Fitzsimmons was a cousin of Assemblymtan Orin S. Wilcox of Theresa and Lowell Fitzsimmons of Alexandria Bay.

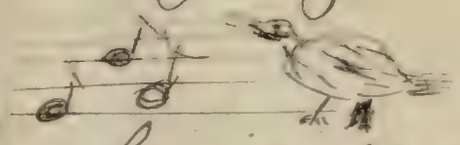
Grace House, Florence Peel, Charles House

June 21-28-1948.

Wonderful!

Yes - many pleasures I have had,
But none so unexpected
As coming here - Winnekenni, dear,
The island where - I've rested.

The air is sweet 
The water blue 
The birds keep singing to me and



Dear Mrs. K.  who is so sweet
Wherever you meet her island
or street
In church - at home - and
everywhere
She's smiling helpful and of
good cheer -
And when I leave, as I'll hate
to do -
I'll take some of it with me -
And hope it will stay.

Thank you so much, and I'm
going home strengthened,
and refreshed. Florence K. Peel.

June 21-28-1948.

To Mr. & Mrs. Charles House.

Of course our hostess does come first,
For me to say - I thank you -
But I here can let it go at that
Because of the dear
to Charles is such a jolly soul
an un good companion
And Grace - his wife - is so well named
That she like Charles - has no much fame.
And last - but least - is their good strong "Olds"
There is no end to the load it holds
And makes all trips by land a
like the "Thousand" thru St Lawrence waterglides.

We had a lovely ride up - two days - good weather & pic nics - and then Happy landing at Winnekenni, thanks to Mr. & Mrs. House.. Florence K. Peel

July 7th '48

PM. tea (really coffee)

A wonderful afternoon

Marion "Snag" Henley

A tour of Winnekenda, the Grouch House - a lovely tea on the piazza - what could be nicer? Sante - we hope for a return visit -

Dollie Mash Henley
305 Rocky Ford Rd
Morganton, N.C.

Helen Marsh Rose
Berenice Marsh Warner
Eudenia Tiffany Warner

Sunday.
Aug 8. 1948

A wondaful fish supper topped with a delightful lemon pie topped with a dream meringue. or Frank L Warner.

Same time, and with
a rhyme

Here I leave a little note,
Just because I came by boat,
And I had so grand a meal,
that I cant express just
how I feel.

Ogden M. Warner

8/8/8

Thank you for the lovely time and the delicious meal.

Lois Warner

Florence Webster + Rose Barbour

August 28, 1948.

A touch of real life in a tourist's visit to the Thousand Island, - all the more appreciated since the generous hospitality was unexpected.

Florence F. Webster

An unexpected delight in meeting another friend of Florence's & coming to Minnekenni to fall under the spell

Rose J. Barbour

Aug 26 - Sept 6/48.

My first visit to the Island in two whole years. Everything seems so natural and so unchanged, that I can say only the old words

"Glad I came"

"Time to depart came all too soon"

"Had a wonderful time"

"Hope I may be invited again"

Andrew Peters

July 19 - Sept 15 / 48.

So ends another happy summer on charming Winnekenni Island.
Ideal weather - warm and sunny.
Abundance of wonderful blueberries
Fine swimming
One snapping thunder, lightning and wind: lasted about 15 minutes and broke three trees.
Securing stones from Grenadier for Winnekenni's "neck"
Delightful moonlight boat rides, in extra Skiff & Shawmut.

Happy Days, just out of this world.

Harriet K. Smith

Kenwood, St. Lawrence River

Rockport, Ontario, Canada

If you can tell a story, tell
Or do a stunt to amuse us all,
Please come to Kenwood at
six tonight

For steaks, that we hope will be cooked just right.

(And they were!)

M.K.N.

And now has come the last week of the always happy summers at Winne-s, kenni with the Canadian Thanksgiving this year Monday Oct. 11th but celebrated as last on Sunday (the 10th.) and Bertha helping me with dinner.

This merry occasion with my dear Caretaker's family including Mabel makes a fitting ending to the Summer and one I hope may be indulged in by us for still many years to come!

Since the middle of Sept. I have been alone for the first time as to company and have particularly loved the quiet rest, and peace, and joy watching the Autumn coloring as it came on, going almost daily to Hodges for milk or with the pails, Taking walks through the woods for eggs with David to Lillian's; Trips to Rockport for mail and errands - mostly after night dinners which I get for David & myself after the family move in house boat to Pan-anogue - they returning for week-ends

as long as I stay at the River – in the upstairs of the boat-house. This year they got off towing the House boat the PM of Thursday Sept. 9 & David got back here to the Island about 4 the next P.M.
There have been many picnics & good times in the boats especially for my own guests and those of the Rowes
The one sad event was the death of my dear Margaret Nichols for whose funeral at Malden I hurried home "but so thankful I could go it seemed to mean so very much to James R's boys and Florence Knupp. That strain on top of a very busy summer I seemed able "to take", however, not getting too tired, though perhaps is a reason for my so especially appreciating these lovely lovely really exquisite days alone, taking the closing up leisurely and soaking in all the rest and health and joy I can enough to last all winter.
One of the big stunts I mustn't forget was the painting job. My house, boat house, power house & Grouch house.

DEATH TAKES MRS J R NICHOLS

1948 Aug. 27-

Member of Hospital Trustees and Well Known Club Woman Succumbs at Home. Funeral Monday at First Congregational Church.

Mrs Margaret (Knapp) Nichols, widow of James R Nicholls, 28 Earl st, passed away at her late home yesterday after a long illness and an operation, aged 59 years. She was a prominent clubwoman holding membership in the Malden College Club, Boston Inter-collegiate Alumnae, Kappa Kappa Gamma, a member of Malden Hospital trustees, Home for Aged Persons board of managers and was on the Community Fund speakers' bureau.

She was a native of Syracuse, N Y, the daughter of Wm M and Sarah (McElroy) Knapp, and was educated in the schools there, graduating from Syracuse University. She was married there July 11, 1916, to James R Nichols of Haverhill.

Surviving are her sister, Miss Florence R Knapp of Earl st; two sons, Austin E of Saxton's River, Vt, and Wm M Nichols of Wakefield; also three grandchildren, Ann E of Saxton's River, Vt, and James R Nichols 3rd and Anna C Nichols of Wakefield.

The funeral will be held at the First Congregational church of which the deceased was a member, Monday afternoon at four with the pastor, Rev Roy L Minich, DD, officiating. Burial after cremation will be at Haverhill.

Mr Clancy said that he w
with other VFW men in ur
strong stand be taken by the
tion to speed construction c
low-priced homes for war vet

14 Awarded Degrees at B U Summer Session

Fourteen Medford persons among the graduating class students in the Boston Ur summer school for whom the 3 nual commencement exercise held in Symphony hall.

They are:

Percy Francis Benedict, 1 Fellsway West, master of ec degree at the school of educa

Helen Carey Blanchard, BS cation, 148 High st, master of tion degree at the school of tion.

Edmund Geo Blinn, 93 Aqu journalism at the school of pu lations.

Mary Louise Doherty, BS in tion, 81 Yale st, master of ed degree at the school of educa

Helen Ellard, BS in educati Fellsway West, master of ed degree at the school of educ

June Pettingill Hutchinson, Lawrence rd, master of arts de the graduate school.

Inez Anderson Limberg, A Summer st, master of educat gree at the school of educat

Matilda Ann McLaughlin, vern ter, bachelor of science in nursing education at the sc nursing.

Harry Frederic Smith, 154 W ave bachelor of science degree

All these buildings are shingled but even so the trim required some 11 gals. of paint - and all this work my three "May Children" with David as Boss and taking a brush in hand, too, occasionally did the work. I was proud of them - they were so very faithful and when pay day came & they exclaimed with smiles all over their faces "that's a lot of money" - I felt I never had paid out any with more pleasure and more deserved!

And now "Do we look nice!"

Another job of greatest satisfaction to get done was the stone, loads & loads of it, which David scowed from Grenadier making a natural wall all along the neck where the very high water of the last three years together with the winter's ice breaking away, and the undermining done by muskrats had threatened to wash through the neck & make two islands where as one is enough! And now we look so fine & so secure.

— Good Bye —

XXX And now it is June 27th 1949.
I thought I had said good bye on the
preceding page written just after
our Canadian Thanksgiving celebration Oct. 10/48
as I was returning via Montreal to Haverhill
by Thursday the 14th of Oct. All things turned
out differently, Got chasing of all done &
bags expressed from the Bay & Wednesday
the 13th made my annual good bye call on
Bertha Neckel in Lake C.N. and just before
her summer home on Island
leaving fell down the whole flight of
stairs backwards from second floor, breaking
my right wrist!! There were Matrons at
the Hospital & all night Dr. M. piled into the
speed wagon & was hurried to the Bay hosp.
where I was X rayed & splint put on my arm from elbow to
finger tips & held at hosp. 2 nights & 2 days.
Then back to Annekenne where Dr. Wild put
a cast on my left forearm & was looked after so
beautifully by all the May family till Friday
the 22nd when the Houses drove up for me
& took me back to Haverhill!! There, Bro.
Tracy & other good friends, looked after
me through a wonderful week until
my good old left hand could do for me. And
that keep was as painlessly & easily as possible. Began over
the treatments on my hand & whole arm under
Mr. Bagnall & Miss Mildred Evans good care,
by X mas are, not as good as new!! The Dr. at Mon-

India Bay felt the compound fracture was so bad I would not be doing my hand before the following summer (this of '49) but I guess I fooled them well — and never could any one be more grateful & happy than I !!!

June 20th 1949 — left Hancock 11 A.M. of Monday with Mr. & Mrs. Charles Hall again, and Florence Peel. Had been terribly hot in my Apt. in Hancock, but the speed of the auto revived wilted sheets, picnic lunches tea, and one night at our lovely White House cabins Lake Placid N.Y. once more as a year ago.

Arrived at Rockport 4 P.M. Tuesday June 21st in a heavy shower. Another shower followed but David, though he rowed as fast the open boat (the Shawmut) had brought the big rubber sheet "just in case" & we got the island bag & baggage safely & not really wet. I left same evening, leaving us three women folks in Mrs. House's care, David went up to Gananoque to bring his family down, towing the house boat. Schooner at Wed. at noon (the 22) but wind prevented an early get-away from there & it was 1 A.M. of Thursday the 23d before they arrived here, none of us knowing anything of their coming 'till after our breakfast.

And so our summer begins. Those that

"A funny experience" over which I chuckle every time I think of it! The thought will keep me merry for many a day. It was late P.M. of June 22. We were needing milk and Gaind & family with house boat had not yet returned from Gananoque. So my close 5 P.M. I said I must row over to Grenadier to call at the Hodges little farm. Dr. House gallantly offered to take me & we invited Grace & Florence to go with us; but they said they'd rather stay in!! The Yellow Kid was in the Ottawa's slip so as to be ready in case of rain. Dr. Sam had disembarked & sitting on the flat stern seat, then Dr. H. (weight 226 lbs) sat on edge of slip to let himself down into our craft as I had just done, but made a slight misstep, planting both feet on the gunwale & down the boat went standing almost upright in the water, on its side, & consequently in volume almost full of the river water. One hasty step to rectify the first mistake, but instead of landing in the middle was thrown into my lap. Hoping it was just to offend my! I was not alarmed for we both could swim but were wet!!! Well, I ordered him out & get some sawdust, we could take at the entering over half full and again we both set to work. It was not long when all load sufficient to continue, the oft pulling, the boy ran to the mills we laughed & chatted & jollied over drying clothes from midnight dance & it was a merry lot we made, (though we had to dance to our shoes afterwards) & it was

June 21-27-1949.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles House
Mrs. David W. Peli (Florence)

Like Celia Thaxter, who wrote the "Sunshine Has Failed Us Yet", so our very congenial party arrived in the rain, with the wind blowing down the river commandingly, but the sun was in its glory. This lovely house, is like a castle - the King has gone, but "Maud" is still the Queen, and she still reigns like one.

To come here means peace, quiet devotion to all the highest principals, and contact with the May family, makes you wish there were many more wholesome families like them.

Thank you for a lovely week,

Florence Peli

Friday June 24th Mr. Howe wanted to get maple syrup from the country to take home with them as last year. With David as guide one motored from Rockport taking a good time at Brockville as well as calling on my old time caretakers the Clifford Gibsons en route. Found Mary Gibson so very ill I could not see her but I was particularly grateful to be able to see Clifford for on Friday June 30 Mary died. The funeral was at the church in Mallorytown on Sat July 2. Bertha May & I attended, Young Mrs. Hilbert Fitzsimmons driving her mother was there. Clifford & family seemed appreciative of our coming & I was most thankful I did. She had been ill nearly 5 yrs. but did not suffer at the very last which was a comfort. Some 200 or more must have attended for there was a great number of their little home & the church packed - including gallery. Very hot day

Friday July 8th Harriet Smith arrived and with her coming a change in the weather which had been unusually dry and very humid. One of her dress suit cases had gone astray en route (she came by bus from Toronto) 30 or Tuesday the 12th the 3 young Mays took her to other trains & I managed to get it by arrange for a trace - put it for arrival there yet.

Aug. 4, 1949

Back again after 4 years. after that length of time it may truly be said that absence makes the heart grow fonder.

The meal tonight certainly made up for it though. Now having run out of inspiration I turn this book over to C.C.

Edwor Rowe

This is my first visit to the Thousand Islands and I will try to make this a habit.

The dinner this evening was grand and thank you dear hostess for the wonderful time

Clarence "CC" Roper

P.M. of Sunday Aug. 7th 49.

Lovely call from

W. Gibson Mallorytown Route 3

Geo. A. Gibson
394 Lakeshore Blvd.
Toronto 6, Ontario

Lillia S. Gibson

Our old time associates

GEORGE
294 GLEBEH
TORONT

Mrs. Austin P. Nichols,
Winnekenni Island,
Rockport, Ontario.

Dear Mrs. Nichols:

Here is a picture of ou
she was two years of age. She
to have a more recent picture.
the home.

Well we had quite a tri
you. The wind came up and we ha
of the waves. However we did an
a most pleasant time we spent amid
wonderful summer home, and we appr
kind manner in which you received

We hope that you have fu
normal health, and will remain so
joins with me in these very best w

You

. GIBSON
E BOULEVARD
ONTARIO

September 6, 1949.

ittle granddaughter taken when
three now and I am sorry not
lis one is just a snap taken in

ack to our cottage after leaving
reat difficulty keeping on top
eached home safely. It was
the familiar scenes of your
iate, beyond measure, the very
.

y recovered, and are now back to
r many years to come. Lillia
ihes.

sincerely,

George A. Gibson

A Little Supper Party
at Winnekenni Island
Aug. 9, 1949
My first visit to a
most wonderful
fairyland.
Lodie F. Estrick
101 Marlborough Rd.
Rochester, N.Y.

To a friend of long ago,
make thru my sister Florence
and I was very fond of
my little Lady - Maud Nicholas
Mary Louise Zellweger

TOGETHER SIGNATURE IN BILL-STROH'S
BOOK BY-A NICE PERSON-WHO-WE
LIKE-TO-SEE & HEAR-ABOUT

HARRY MACLAUGHLIN

Aug-22-49
Called at Mrs Nichols
Beulah Comstock
Howard Comstock
Marion Comstock
Lolly Comstock 1 0 1/2
Margaret Moore (Lingfield

Maude May
Berenice May } are cousins of the above

July 8th - Sept. 12th 1949

There goes another of my freighters.

Don't give it all to me!

I'm in bed!

Harriet M. Smith

Oct 1

Dear Tante,

Jane & I came to call. Daddy, Jane "CC" and I are here just for today & tomorrow to close Kenwood. Sorry to have missed you — are you next year

Betty Rose

Canadian Thanksgiving
Monday Oct. 10/49 -
Celebrated at Winnekenni - Sunday Oct 9,
14 3/4 lb. turkey and all the fixings
which Bertha May made perfect!!!
And all the family - And here we are.!!!

	- weight -
Bertha Comstock May:	202 lbs.
David May	143 "
Maude M. May	122 "
Bernice M. May	91 "
Victor R. May	144 "
Maude Nichols	103 "

And not forgetting good old "Spike"

close to now. We began summers port when just a pup.

10 yrs. old having him from Rock- he was

Oct. 12th '49 –

A rainy day and what could be better for finishing up last packing away of things, things, things to leave here and still others to take home to Haverhill as I leave tomorrow the 13th for Brockville, Montreal, Boston & our Haverhill. I'll mean expressing my two dress suit cases & a large cardboard box holding in particular the roomdraperies all freshly done up here, and hats & special things too much for the dress suit cases. Will express them at Morristown going across on the ferry from Brockville then noon dinner at Bertha's at house boat in Brockville where Berenice is at school for this winter and where quite frequently for weekends Bunde & Victor at Normal School" Ottawa get a chance to come down for us. They plan to this special week although so close on the Thanksgiving grand outing a –

David needs them at the island to help in taking out the Shawmut, the Pontiac & other boats for the winter. Victor & Maude are both wonderful for help & strength and little Berenice too, does her part. As soon as I am off the closing up is done putting on storm-ters, taking in the water pipes & drawing &c &c, and all will be quiet not on the Potomac but the grand great St. Lawrence which will be freezing up here very long now. It has been a wonderful summer hotter than usual but as compared to other places this year we were to be envied. The special excitement of the summer was the planning of the Ottawa School project of the Mays. The house had however it was found could not be taken there for the um-

bar go where it would have to be passed the canal is drained, but we all for a little while were thrilled over the possible tip up there through the Pleasant chain of lakes & the weeks so more on the same boat it would mean with David Young from the big faithful "all purpose" boat.

The work on the boat house piers & docks took most of the summer David & Victor doing all the work - new sills, jacking up of building & no end of hard hard tedious work but finally done & a splendid job.

The water for the past few years has been so excessively high to say nothing of price of lumber, it's possible to get it at all prevented this tackling the work till now when the water had begun on the dropping.

Many odd jobs have been worked into, including sawing & clearing up of fallen trees from big

winds, frosting the stone wall
necks embankment, taking fire
big bird house as hitch, winnie
from the dead tree there, cutting off the
dead top of it & on the strong post, re-
placing the bird house strong &
good as new again. Many other
things I could enumerate but I
guess it's time to close & I'll do it
but this sweet poem I copied for each
of the May children as they were
starting out on their new school adven-
tures. "True Courage" (by Florence Taylor in Vegetable Family, July 1949)

A little seed tossed by capricious winds
Found refuge in a mountain's rocky wall
And soon began to send down roots and grow
In this strange spot, a crevice dark & small.
Though there was but a scant amount of soil,
The little seed was not at all dismayed.
It took firm hold, & then pushed upward toward the light
It heeded the voice of nature, and obeyed.
Today it grew! Split the rock apart!
That's how a sturdy pine tree got its start.
God gave me courage to attempt my growth
Whatever the conditions I must face!
Help me to realize that where I am
Is for the present my own rightful place.
Help me to see a vaster greater light
Help me the resources to draw hard
Gets gifts of wisdom, patience, life & power
Plus faith to fill on the divine command
Under God I grow and press on toward my goal
No barrier can withstand my courageous soul

Dec 26/49

Sudden Death Of Mrs. Marsh Interrupts Family Reunion

Death broke into a family reunion and left a tragic mark on Christmas festivities Monday

Dear Jean and Bryce, and Bryce, and everybody. Had the
but her tongue, and we would have been
utterly and completely helpless - which
would have been a funny to her. We
are comforted with the thoughts, and
our happiness and the gratitude, and
the Saturday and the Sunday we had
all together.

Snag and Bryce went home
Saturday - and had to get back to school.
Fred and Bryce will stay on to celebrate
Mamie and Jeff will stay on to get Dad
straightened out. He'll be an apartment
and stay on here.

Oak Ridge Tenn.

Dearest Tante,

Our Christmas was all we could wish for - and one of Mother's happiest days in a wonderful life - up until about 10 o'clock that night. For her, it was all over the instant she was stricken - there was no suffering, and the last she heard was the family singing - which she always loved so much. God in his Infinite love and wisdom took her at the supreme moment - she always wished to go upon that, and peacefully fell

Dec. 26 1949

Sudden Death Of Mrs. Marsh Interrupts Family Reunion

× × ×

Death broke into a family reunion and left a tragic mark on Christmas festivities Monday when it claimed Mrs. Byron Scott Marsh, 57, of 100 E. Pasadena rd.

Mrs. Marsh, an active worker in church and civic affairs, died at the Oak Ridge hospital at 3:45 p.m. She suffered a cerebral hemorrhage at 10 p.m. on Christmas, her birthday.

Entertaining her daughter and son and their families, the Marshes were singing Christmas carols in their family living room when Mrs. Marsh was stricken.

She was taken immediately to Oak Ridge hospital, but didn't regain consciousness.

Wife Of City Engineer

Formerly Dorothy Huntington, Mrs. Marsh was born in Rochester, N. Y. On Dec. 3, 1917 she married Byron Scott Marsh who is city engineer for the Atomic Energy Commission here.

For twenty years the Marshes lived in various towns in western North Carolina while he was employed by the State Highway department. The couple came here six years ago after he accepted a position with Tennessee Eastman corporation.

The family has lived in Waynesville, Sylva, Bryson City and Morganton, North Carolina.

Active In Church

Coming here in 1943, Mrs. Marsh was a pioneer member in the First Presbyterian church, and was instrumental in organizing the women's circles.

She was chairman of the foreign projects of the church, seeing that parcels were sent to needy European and far East families every two months. Wrapping and selection of parcels was taken care of by Mrs. Marsh, who received many letters of appreciation from Germany and Japan.

In addition she was the fellowship chairman, in charge of welcoming newcomers into the church. In connection with this she made weekly visits to the hospital to visit ill members.

A civic minded person, Mrs. Marsh often assisted in town elections.

Also a pioneer member in the Women's club, Mrs. Marsh was co-chairman of the current history section, a member at large, and a member of the nominating committee for 1948. She also did a large amount of poster work for the club.

Funeral arrangements are not complete, but members of the family said services would be held sometime Thursday from the Sharp and Holley chapel, following which the body would be sent to Memphis for cremation.

Home for the family reunion at Christmas were a daughter, Mrs. Marion Hensley of Morganton, N. C., a son, Byron Huntington Marsh of Bryson City, N. C., and three grandchildren, Joyce and Marsha Hensley, and Byron Patterson Marsh.

Other survivors include two sisters, Mrs. A. B. Davis and Miss Ollo Huntington and one brother, Ward Huntington, all of Rochester.

Dec. 26, 1949.

The final service at the funeral home was beautiful beyond description and the entire church choir came to sing "Oh by Night" just because she loved it so when they got it in church Sunday morning. Also one was of "God With Me." It was all perfect and we left with a peace we hadn't had before. Dee also will rest in her beloved Smokies. Truly - as she - and Dad, too - have wanted.

One of Mother's ideas, for which we are eternally thankful, was to have a family picture taken by the Christmas tree - you shall have one when we get them - the proofs are very good.

I have your letter, and appreciate it and your sympathy, more than I can say.

Love,

Dollie

January 2, 1950

The Byron Marches
(Taken Xmas day 1949.)

Byron

Snag

Buddy

Dollie

Mother holding baby
daughter of Dollie & Snag

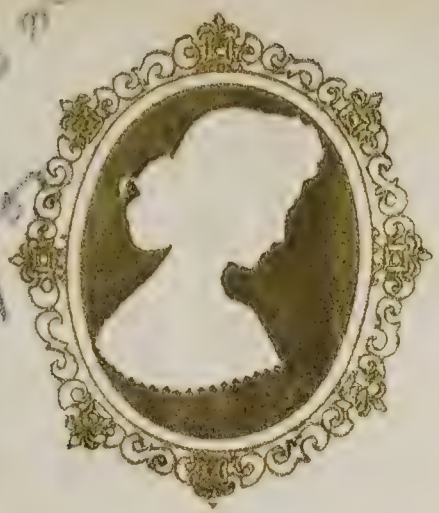
Ruth

Monday

Ruth and
Buddy's Boy

January 11, 1950

90 Kenwood Ave.
Rochester
N.Y.



Dear "Tante,"

I am very ashamed to be so late with my thank you note (I know I shall have to improve before next summer) but there has been so much excitement around that I have just begun to settle down.

First of all I want to thank you for the exquisite little pen. It is so darling and so handy for small bags when a big pen won't fit. The case is lovely - I keep amazing my friends with my lipstick that turns out to be a pen. Thank you so much.

Of course the excitement

3)

that are beginning to be a family tradition. All in all I find it lots of fun to be engaged.

Your Christmas sounded very merry and it was nice that Andrew could be with you. I hope that we will be able to see him next summer as it may be a long time before we get back east again. Oregon seems very faraway from the River and Rochester.

I know the news of Aunt Dorothy's death must have saddened you as much as it did us. We had all received such lovely remembrances from her for Christmas - beautiful hand-worked (by herself) aluminum and copper trays - that it seemed she was even closer when the news came. Dollie and Ruth

all started with the announcement of my engagement on New year's Day. I had received my ring just before Christmas, but kept it a secret from my friends until the open House. It is a beautiful ring and "CC" picked it out all by himself. It even fit me perfectly which is quite an achievement when he didn't know my ring size or anything. We had a lovely engagement party but of course it would have been so much nicer if he had been here. Right now he is at the University of Oregon and will be majoring in Architecture. The wedding is planned for July 22 and then we hope to have one of those Doland honeymoons

have been staying on with Uncle Byron and getting things in order. Dallee sent an account of the funeral service and it was very beautiful. We shall all miss her so much.

I want to thank you again for my clever little pen. We will both be seeing you next summer -- until then

Love,

Betty Rome

[illegible] I don't see how I can wait, [illegible] much longer. And Ruth went home two weeks ago. Unless we know something definite by week's end, I'll have to leave!

We were so happy to hear of Betty Rowe's plans. And Sis working on the whole family to make the trip to the River, then take in the wedding before coming home. The big problem will probably be taking the children on such a long trip. Anyway - I intend to keep working on it.

MRS. BYRON SCOTT MARSH
100 EAST PASADENA ROAD
OAK RIDGE, TENN.

Dear Santa,

This is the picture taken Christmas afternoon. We'll always be thankful Mother had arranged for the photographer to come that day.

So far we havent succeeded in getting an apartment, but still have hopes. However I dont see how I can stay on

January 30, 1950

OAK RIDGE, TENN.

Please keep in touch with Dad - he doesn't write much - Mother always did that for them both, but he enjoys so much hearing from their loved friends.

Love,

Dollie

—/950—

Arrived
at Winnekenni
June 20 about 4 P.M. (Tuesday)

Mr. House again drove me up, and Mrs. House not being able to come this time we brought Belle Moulton, & Mary George from Haverhill, and then also picked up Maidie at Amherst where we stopped & had our picnic lunch with the addition of Chas. Peters and a delicious hot soup (one of Maidie's veg. specialties) as it was a quite cold day, did it taste good!! A fine send-off for the rest of the trip with rain night of June 19 at the White Cabins stop.

Oh Mr House is the lad for us –
Mary and Maidie and Belle –
For when Maude came to the Island this tu
She brought us along as well.
His car is spacious but it was just luck
He did not demand a trailer-truck!

Suitcases, bundles,
Baskets too
Extra hats, vegetables,
Old duds and new,
Even a soapstone pipping hot –
To keep away from the deep freeze spo
When all was piled upon the dock
The Leap gave us a tremendous shock.
Oh Mr House is the lad thats swell.
He surely suits

Mary
Maidie and
Belle

July 11, 1950

What a delightful afternoon with Tante. A cozy little visit with Tante resting on the couch 'cause she didn't feel very well and then delicious current and raspberry juice and little cakes. And a happy picnic yesterday. These are pleasant memories to carry back with us when we must leave to-morrow.

Berenice

A lovely quiet afternoon and chat with dear Tante and lovely pleasant setting.

Cindy

Sunday Aug. 6/50 at Half Moon Bay about 30 boats varying from canoes to quite large twin boats & motor types for 5 P.M. service

July 13th 1950
Wilfrid E Valliere - your Postman
Mrs. Ernestine E. Valliere
Adolphe Ernest Valliere
appreciative
of a most gracious stay.
Yvette N. Valliere - July 13, 1950
Address of above
103 Bellevue Ave.
Haverhill, Mass.

Haverhill. Mass.
July 18th 1950

Mrs. Austin P. Nichols:

Dear Mrs. Nichols:

We want to thank you ever so much, for having been so gracious and pleasant towards us, we are all ever so grateful to you, and to the Dear May family, We are still talking about you, and the picnic that was so well arranged and to say nothing about the surpsise and the ride in your beautiful boat, what a memory to bring home, All of us will never stop (feel) talking about you and our stop at Winnekenni.

I hope that you kept right on getting better Mrs. Nichols and that you will not be sick again. We were hoping also that you did not get that shower, surely worried terribly about you,

We received your nice card and and were so pleased to hear from you. Thanks a million again. Yvette enjoyed the company of the May girls very much on the boat ride, they were having a lot of fun.

Mrs Wilfrid Valliéres enjoyed the ride very much and liked talking with you, she felt so at home,

Mr. May gave us a brief history of the St. Lawrence River and the many islands, also about fishing, all in all it made us feel that folks like that could only be found on Winnekenni Island.

Mrs Nichols we want to thank you again for everything, and the memories of Winnekenni Island and the trip on St. Lawrence River and the picnic will stay with us forever.

Your's truly
Wilfrid E. Valliéres
103 Bellevue Ave.

July 24, 1950

First dinner of our "Island Honeymoon" was enjoyed with Tante at Winnekenni.

Clarence "C.C." Noyer

Betty Rowe Noyer

Mrs. Clarence C Noyer

(just wanted to practice my new name)

Aug-10th 1950.

A Morning Call.

Lou Gellenger - Rochester - N.Y.

Elizabeth L Buchholtz, Duluth Minn

(We had a light lunch of coffee & warm fur per head & they enjoyed going in the house & island & then catching 20 hawks bass in the boat house slips for their dinner with the Mehanfelins for this evening.)

Aug. 15th David's cousins Mr. & Mrs Elliott who were spending the day from Owego N.Y., at the house boat, came in to make me a little call and see the house! Charming people whom I had never met before.

Aug. 17 Mrs. Lester and two guests Mr. & Mrs. Sharp, called to see me and also go over the house.

Aug. 18th - 1950

We had a delightful dinner and visit with one of the nicest little ladys I have ever met. Her hospitality was so lovely, it will long be remembered.

Corinne MacLaughlin
Harry MacLaughlin

Thanks for the good time

Wayne (Aug. 18, 1950

Aug. 30-50

Islands are green, water is blue
Friends are precious and one of these
is YOU.

Fannie S. Reed

aug 30 - 50

We don't sing, we don't wear
makes

But Wenkeni's beauty is
unsurpassed

Mary Jamison Milroe

PATRICK MILROE

Aug 30, 1950 - Sept 1, 1950

It has been a genuine pleasure to re-visit your lovely island and re-acquaint myself with the scenes of my childhood. This visit has meant a great deal to me and your cordial hospitality to me and my family will never be forgotten by any.

Thank you for all of us.

William M. Nichols

Many thanks to our kind and loving "granny" for two days we will long remember exploring and enjoying her lovely island. -J. Elsie, James & Mary Hilary

JAMES

Callers Monday Sept. 4
especially to see the house
Mr. Lester
Mrs. Lester
Miss Lila Robson
Miss Doris Kearner

Sunday Sept. 24/50
Callers
Douglas J. Fox, teacher of Grenadier Island School
Lilyan Ackombrack, Grenadier Island.
Fred J. Poole. " "

Douglas J. Fox.
Nancy Hodge
Gail Senecal
Dale Senecal
Phillip Hodge
Graham Hodge
Freddy Mallory
Bobby Hunt

Time Grenadier School closes from
3 to 4 pm on account of the
Sept. 29/50

And now it is practically the middle of Oct. tomorrow being Oct. 12 and the day I'd set for returning to Haverhill. For a little while I'd almost thought I might instead have to go to Alexandria Bay for a few days ~~to~~ the hospital, for the last three weeks I have been much under the weather with nausea. However I'm better I'm sure and can take my self in hand after getting home, now just a case of too much company and disturbing letters of very possible more coming Kaleidm over! Well, it's been a wonderful summer for weather — on the really cool side which always suits me best. Almost none of those hot days one gets in-land in sufferably, at Haverhill in the summertime. I have loved every day and my company has I know for we had many many trips to Brockville and Gananoque for errands to include picnics. One outstanding little event was our getting up to Half-moon Bay of a Sunday for the P.M. out-of-door service, a picnic supper afterwards! Of course there have been a few storms and heavy winds but nothing to compare with the hurricane the May family had to

suffer in the early Spring while parked at Brockville for the winter in their house boat. It was a frightful experience & the house boat nearly capsized, much of furniture & dishes broken inside & worst the actual danger, after it had broken from anchors & gang plank, of being swept out in the main current with waves mountain high. Fortunately the 3 children were home that weekend - Maude & Victor from Ottawa where they were having a year at Normal school. Berenice at school still in Brockville. They are so grown up & strong they were no end of help and of course David was there too as his fishing tract was not far from Brockville. The whole town & judge gathered to lend a hand.

Now Victor and Maude have schools way out in the country, Victor up N. Bay region & Maude nearer home but a 4 hrs. ride to reach even so. Victor's is an all day way off via Brockville & Toronto - train & bus.

Both are jubilant over their salaries of $800. Each & the friendly conditions they've found in the tiny shack like school houses & other primitive back woods life. Berenice continues at the beautiful new high school in Gananoque this winter, with hopes of making Normal school in Ottawa by another year - following in Mother's steps.

A few of the outstanding stunts accomplished here on the island this summer are the splendid one in particular of reshingling the bathhouse & shade dock removing all the masses of wooden shingles & replacing with blended green asphalt ones, to match the main house and Grouch house roofs. Such a good job & done entirely by David & Victor. Then David put in a new & heavier telephone wire from my house to House-boat. A great convenience. The old was wrecked by winter storms & now the new he has stretched across the cove instead of neck & cleared branches from trees giving it a cleaner pathway from my yellow room upstairs window to where it enters the House boat at the far lower end of the island.

xxx right here at my writing Cousin Hester Clarke wife Kathleen appeared at the front door abt. 9.30 to 10 a.m. We have had a lovely day together — Kathleen helping me get the lunch of cold turkey, sliced tomato, bread & butter, coffee & fruit cake at the middle of the P.M. I had David & Bertha take them one pretty trip up by the bridge to leave them in Mr. at Rockport where they stayed last night at Hickory Lodge and go over there early tomorrow A.M. instead as we had decided upon upon Bar Harbor. Then visitors all to stay & talk over plans of staying East 'till Jan. so will

hope to get together again probably in Waterbury.

There has been work for David practically all his spare moments keeping the various crafts in condition for engines seem to be tricky & for no reason refuse to go suddenly or really get short on oil or batting charges &c, &c. But David is a wonder for patience & skill working over them all, and especially over the Lymford engines in his own big cabin craft which have been like some other forms I may mention - enough to wear the patience of a saint! At any rate David, even, has no kind words to say of any "Ford" article ever.

A frightening experience was the catching fire of our porch house. Impetuous as it was it was over & David just in the nick of time to save its contents. Bad hole through the outside wall. David said it was a close call 20 min later my house would have had to go as well. How grateful we are!!! The Canadian Thanksgiving came on the 9th & lights had gone celebrated as usual at my house on Sunday the 8th in spite of the children having to get back to their teaching jobs. They really has ended another grand & typical Minnekeepie Season.

We had a delightful trip to Hemmahenni Island on the St. Lawrence River, Oct 11 '50.
We were entertained by a charming hostess, Maude Nichols.

Kathleen M. Clark.
Walter C. Clark

Winter scenes at Minnekenni taken by David

1951

We had planned to make an early get-away on Thursday June 21, but Mr. House quite suddenly had had a sick turn & so telephoned we'd postpone going till Monday June 25. I then telephoned the Petersen who planned to have us to dinner enroute Thursday the 21st & they changed that engagement most obligingly to Mon 25th. In the same way engagements for the last of the week I was over-ran to take in which I had previously regretted so it proved quite a gay & festive week end for me — calls on shut ins, and a salad & short-cake Supper at the Methodist church for benefit of Union mission — Sunday dinner at the Vellerios (he being my post man for yrs.) A very hot humid day but Mr. V. even took Esther Hay & me to church & her (blind) home again & then me to their home up on Mt Hope area & home again, Beautiful chicken dinner. A heavy thunder storm Sunday night and from then on lovely weather.

Mr & Mrs. House called for me at 8.30 AM of Monday the 25th. We had a delightful dinner at Maudies & then she & Charles hopped into the car & kept on with us — just making the trip extra happy for us all. Monday night at the White House Cabins & breakfast next morning then on — just a lovely trip with good weather continuing to Rockport where David met us with his Calin boat. Household already at the Island and Butch & Bernice. Mouse & Victor due Sat.

1951

June 26 – July 2.

Winnekenni, Winnekenni, how I wish
That you would tell
Me how you remain so changeless
Please, what is the magic spell?
We've been coming to the Island
All of forty years and more
And the years roll back the minute
That we glimpse your well-loved shore
Here the trees are all familiar
And the sumac looks the same
Phoebe, goldfinch, kingbird, flicker
Sing and twitter true to name
All the vistas from the windows
Show what we expect to see
In these times of change and turmoil
Nothing could more restful be

Its a joy you look as always
Just as in the earlier day
While 'tis only we who alter
Who add wrinkles and turn gray

Waldie —
Charles W Peters
Grace G. Hume
Charles A. Horse

At the Annual
"All Hands" Birthday party,
July 1st 1951

Bertha C. May.
D. wil in all
Maude M. May
Bernice M. May
Victor R. May
Oia Peters
Mary K. Peters
Charles C. House
Grace C. House
(Maude Nichols Porter)

July 5th, 1951.

I had so much
fun catching
fish that I
hate to leave.
age 3½ Bobby Lewis

Nostalgia - 1951.

My last visit in 1918 was so lonely and sad, filled with youthful dreams and inspiration, that when in 1930 I met Dr Bill Quinn I told him about the Rio. In 1931 he and Mr. Leach came to happily stay over night only and meet our family. That they stayed two days and reluctantly left proves the charm of Wimaumi Cousin Maude, Uncle Carl Kitchedge attd.

Now in 1951, I return for a few days with our children Betsy 12 yrs and Bobby 8.

Cousin Maude has painted a nostalgic picture, boating, fishing, an evening party with the Mays - with lightning for 4th of July Explosions! Another beautiful memory for the next generation to share! Thank you

Emma "Kit" Quinn

1931

We drove across the 

Came to the 

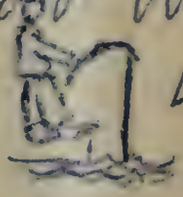
where David was to meet us

about  o'clock

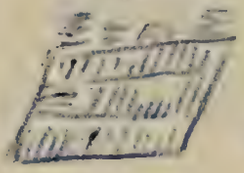
We came over in his 

And wondered how it stayed afloat

We saw Maude and Bob went



(bookcase)



to the went

and there the day spent.

Reading, Reading, Reading away

a detective  called Rufus Ray

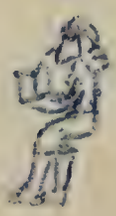
I went up to the 3rd floor

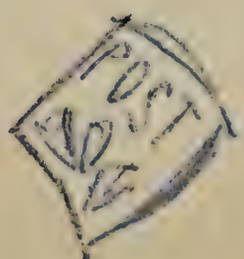
And there I read and read some more
I took the [illegible] into my room
And read far past the evening gloom
The next [illegible] afternoon we went on a trip
around the [illegible] is
(though in books is where my
life lands.)
Then back home to all my books
With horses, dogs, heroines and crooks

Over 2 little "Winnie" we went
though the day was quite far spent.
I really ♡♡♡ ed Winnie-the-Pooh
and [illegible] enjoyed every minute
With the wonderful breakfast
lunch and lunch

Yes, it was quite a treat
Roaming around in bare 
Even though I read all day
and did very little in play
I loved Winnetimi as ever one can
For its the finest island in all the land.

Love to Maude
B Day Quinn
age 12 yrs





Thanks for making our visits so pleasant.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank J. Elliott.
Buffalo N.Y.

Martha Elliott

We think Mrs Nichols is a grand person.

(The real gifts were at the Home Coming, but they were good enough to make me a little cheery)

July 11, '51.

These are still my sentiments

Harriet M. Smith

July 23 - Sept 3 - 1951

WE HAVE SUCH GOOD TIMES
WHEN WE TWO
ARE TOGETHER--

DOING ALL SORTS OF THINGS,
FINDING FUN EVERYWHERE --

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT--

WE'RE ONE PERFECT PAIR!

These are still my sentiments

Harriet M. Smith

July 23 - Sept 3 - 1951

Canadian Thanksgiving
Oct. 7 - 1951
W. Pritchard
Bertha C. May
Daryl D. May
Maude M. May
Bernice M. May
Victor N. May
Mabel Constable
Thomas G. Tilton

and myself, Maude Nichols, made just eight of us who sat down to the feast at my extended indoor dining table decorated with gay autumn branches. Just before sitting down we all got weighed as is our custom, and then again just after the meal, there being a prize always for the one gaining the most! And here is our menu—

Roast goose with stuffing
Vegetables — Mashed potato, squash, boiled onions
Conserves — sliced tomatoes, jelly, pickles and candy
Dessert — pumpkin waffle pie — and coffee,

The rest in front
of the house
being among others
they called with gt
Cigarettes and
Shied off at their
heads so they could
start again

This is to Thank you
for helping us out the
day we Shared a pen-
Cigarettes for Mr May and
Candy for Mrs Nickles.
Sorry we
missed you Mrs Albert
Mrs Daniels &
Shawn Sharp

Then all weighed again.

	Before dinner	after dinner
David	144½	146½
Victor	153	156
Tommy Tilton	156	158
Maude May	113	113½
Berenice May	92	93
Mabel Comstock	180	181
Bertha May	198	200
Maude Nichols	100	102.

It was all a happy time from 5 P.M. to 10 P.M. Used my good time marks for part of the evening entertainment.

Tuesday Oct. 9 I was up by 5 a.m. to see Berenice off at Rockport for her Agricultural College at Kemptville - near Ottawa.

Ther. was 41° - rising to 51° during the day.

Thursday David, Bertha & I went to Mabel's so I might say Good bye to her, and we could bring her flatty boat back with us to care for it over that house for the winter. Then for the rest of the day I was busy with indoor things like taking up my preserves & Bertha canning at the house, & all winter putting the draperies on the lines & ironed them & putting away, finally covering books & furniture & the many little odd jobs quite upstairs at the last of the season, & had been here for so many years, doing just this before starting home again.

Sunday the 14th, had a lonely duck dinner at the House boat with Bertha, David and Berenice (who was home for the week end) The thermometer these last days ran from 36° mornings to 46 or 49° and occasionally touching a 50 in the heat of the day. Beautiful weather & I spent much of it getting to Bulls', to pay bills, Uncle Hodgson, to milk, calls on my friends the Gilbetts' — and best of all the walks in the woods on Gabadier & through the fields to Rorke for eggs to buy & an eye out always to spy mushrooms growing — our favorite being the Agaricus Campestris and oo are they good fried in Bulls delicious butter!!

Left early at 8 A.M. Thursday Oct. 18th for Brockville in David's big brown cabin boat. To Morristown on U.S. side to express bags home. Then dinner at the Chinese Restaurant in Brockville with David and Bertha who saw me off at the 2nd train to Montreal. Quite an experience on that train for a French (?) couple with little child and tiny baby entirely covered with baby blankets came into my car. The man found a seat for his wife & little girl at the end of the front filling car & so he came down the aisle with his little bundled baby & invited him to sit

in my seat. Said I could make plenty space for I could go to the end of the car & let his wife & other child occupy my seat together. He was evidently much touched but said in broken English - "No better so as is now - for it is better my wife be with the little girl away from our baby who is dead. She died this morning very early & we are on our way now to Montreal to my father's to bury her in fam. cemetary." It was shock to me but I was so very thankful I had room for him & baby. We talked of course & he was so very appreciative of the diversion & apparently thankful I was happy to share the seat under the circumstances.

Took night train at Montreal for Boston arriving early (6 AM) Sat. Oct. 19/51 and Helen Hays, bless her heart surprised me as my train rested in the N. Station & in her car took me home to Haverhill! She has the apt. just under mine at 6 Highland Ave. In the PM. my expressed bags arrived & thus so happily ended my wonderful all Summer away at Winfie Bennie for 1951.

THE SHEPHERD

OWNERSHIP

"Not forgetful to entertain strangers."

Heb. 13:2

I said I thought 'twas nice to own . . . A country-place that's yours alone . . . He said, "Oh no, it's not just mine . . . Without my leave a host incline . . . To claim it theirs. These squirrels here . . . and martins claim it by the year . . . My servants call it theirs and some . . . Picnickers every Sunday come . . . Each does his ownership proclaim . . . The deed is all that's in my name."

JULIEN C. HYER

January 6, 1952

Dear Mrs. Nichols,

Thank you for your beautiful Christmas card. We did not send any cards this Christmas due to our recent deep sorrow. No doubt you have not yet heard that

Read part of this 1952 June 24th arrival to Bertha & David,

dad passed away
on December 3.
Although we miss him
more than words can
tell, we would not
wish him back to
endure a moment's
more suffering.
Mother has stood
the strain quite well.
Aunt Bertha stayed
with mother while
we went to the
Cemetery.

I hope that you are keeping well this winter and we shall look forward to seeing you next summer.

All the family join me in sending you much love,

Bessie

1952

Arrived at Winnekenni —

June 24, 1952. Having left Haverhill with Mr. & Mrs. House driving me again, at 8 30 A.M. of Monday the 23d. Very hot weather but Mr. House kept the car at a good clip so there was no suffering from heat for us while driving!

A delicious noon dinner at Amherst with Maidie, Charles, and Maidie Peters. Then over "Whitehouse cabins" (Mrs. Blackburn's, her husband had died in Jan.) by 8 P.M., in the Adirondacks where we have stopped before for over nights. Breakfast Tuesday there and Rockport Ont. at 2 30 P.M. Then David met us but the Houses kept right on for Montreal and that area where they were to attend a wedding & see various cousins. He is working over

steadily in a Manchester N.H. hospital, having but 1 week of vacation at this time. I felt in a hurry to accomplish these other plans, too, while in this section.

So I am alone at present in all my glory and getting a marvelous rest. Of course my good Bertha & David Ma[illegible] are here in their House-boat, and also Bernice having graduated from her year in the Agricultural College, Domestic Science dept, at Kentville. I had hoped to bring Mary George up with me but at the last all she felt she could not come. Too bad. I have taken the opening up gradually - though Bertha had the house beautifully clean and in order - but putting about certain bric-a-brac & pictures, etc. Of course is always my part and the unpacking of my bags that always are full of unnecessary things, I find.

It is heavenly beautiful these early Summer days and the water greener & higher. Over the boat-house first step of outside staircase and all down lower a foot under water. But David has plank walks on stilts so we get

comfortably from boat to shore & vice versa. Maude May got home here from her teaching job at Coxvale Saturday P.M., the 28th. She brought beautiful walleyed pike (4 of them) also fresh strawberries and I was invited to the Home-boat for Sunday dinner. How we enjoyed everything — & then in late P.M. we went down to Mabel's to see her (as she, too, had just arrived at her cabin-camp) & also to toss her a small bed basket to her, we'd had in our boat house here all winter! Another happy occasion 10 of us! and tea & cakes on the out-of-doors table before coming home to Brunswick!

Now the great and glorious 4th of July — 1952, and 1st Guests to supper!

Old friends the Rowes whose names appear so many, many times in this volume — and every time as a reminder of a wonderful time with Tante

Helen M. Rowe.

Edmor M. Rowe

Vicky Noyes' first visit to "Tantes" the third generation to fall in love with Winnekenni. She slept through the meal but I enjoyed it thoroughly.

Betty Rowe Noyes & Vicky

July 22-23-1952

Richard Kittredge 11 years old 92 lbs

John Kittredge 80 lbs 4 years old

Sally Kittredge 2 years old "52" 122 lbs

Nancy Kittredge 15 years old age?

Louise Irwin Kittredge 152 lbs — just to record a most happy and comfortable overnight stay.

Bill Kittredge 158 lbs — thanks for a wonderful chance to renew our friendships with Cousin Maude & the Peters cousins.

Laughter, wind, and sun,
Hospitality — —
Kids made this become
a stay full of fun.

Nancy

Charles E. Brohaugh 160 lbs — I shall always remember my visit to Winnekenni with the Kittredge's.

Rutherford (Doc) Lelaugh. Sunday July 27/52
And Andrew Eaters for a large dinner + Berry pie.

Aug. 1, 1952 –
A little call from cousins of
David May
Martha Elliott. Buffalo. N. Y
Nice to have seen you again.
Joel Elliott
4447 Springbrook Rd. Jackson, Mich
Mary Elliott
4447 Springbrook Rd. Jackson, Mich.
Lina Jean Elliott (daughter Myrtle)
4445 Springbrook Rd. Jackson. Michigan
Martha Mary (sister) married brothers
(Frank and Joe)


C. L. Peters
July 17-28 1952

Sunday, August 30.

Dinner with Tante - a gracious hostess and a well-fed guest.

A K Peters

Aug. 16th 1952.

Mrs. Nichols' annual little Birthday party for the May family - held later this Summer because Victor was away on a Big Freighter (as stoker) and did not arrive at Winnekenni until the evening of Aug. 15.

David May
Bertha C. May.
Maude M. May
Bernice M. May
Victor P. May

Half a month of happiness
Filled up to the brim
Lovely, lovely boat-rides
Every day a swim
And to add just something more
Auto trips along the shore.

There we shall remember
Their beauties oft recall
But having lived so happily
We'll treasure most of all
The love which marked each doing here
And made the weeks so extra dear.

Aug. 18 — Sept. 3
The Re Peters
Maidie and Maude

a delightfull pause in our trip. a long awaited visit with Jante. my first but a grand experiende. Prudy returned to renew an old friendship. a day we will always remember

Sept 12 - 1952

Raye and Prudy Davis

Abraham

Saudi Arabia

Sept 20. 1952

We arrived Sept 17 1952
Our stay of three
days with an wonderful
friend and Posters
has been out of this world
Oh how I love this natural
marvels & ledges of Yellowstone

Helen Hayes

Years we shall never
forget. I thank you.
Curtis. Hayes

October 7, 1952.
Barbara Mason - teacher
Bernice May - teacher "

Dale Senecal
October 7, 1952 grade 8
Phillip Hodge.
October 7, 1952. grade 8
Graham Hodge
October 7, 1952 grade 7
Bobby Hunt October 7, 1952 grade 8
Oct. 7, 1952. Doreen Somerville
Gr. 7

Donald Somerville Gr. 1.
Beverley Somerville
October 7, 1952, grade 5.
Arthur Somerville
Oct. 7 1952 grade 3.
Pupils of Grenadier Jr. School at
Mrs. Nichols' Kinnekenie Sa. for
P.M. Nat. History. Lesson? Butterflies
& M.

Canadian Thanksgiving 2nd Mon. of Oct.
but to accommodate the two girls, Maude and Berenice who had to leave to go back to their schools on Mon. (Maude to Coppale and Berenice to Wolfe Island) we decided to have the dinner Sunday the 12th.
Lovely to be thus together before I go home my self; but how we miss Victor who could not make it to come so far for the very short week end (he again at Uxbridge Ont. But his constantly in our thoughts and conversation.
The party as usual is at my home but Bertha cooked our wonderful goose at the home boat, & the vegetables up here as also the mince pie.
Now here we are ---

Bertha C. May.
David M. May
Maude May
Bernice M. May

1953

Arrived at Winnekenni
Friday – June 26 –

Mr. House drove me up, we bringing with us
Cora Haseltine and
Helen MacGibbon
(Both of Haverhill) and then lunching at my Potersses in Amherst – and then – grand surprise – bringing Maidie with us to the Island!
(for the few days visit when Mr. House had to return taking these three back again –)

Maude Nichols,
Bertha, David & Maude May here.
then Berenice & soon Victor (from their winter school teaching.

Copied for me by Helen MacGibbon

The Coin

Into my heart's treasury
I slipped a coin
That time cannot take
Nor thief purloin, —
Oh, better than the minting
Of a gold-crowned king
Is the safe kept memory
Of a lovely thing.

Sara Teasdale

Here I am
Charles House of air

June, 25, 53.

Winnekenni June 25-30/03.

Charlie House got out his car
But he had not hidden far
When Maude waved her hand and he
Took her in hospitably
Other friends they added so
You will learn just who below

Waidie

I've tried to think of some way
of expressing
The deep appreciation that I feel
For all the loveliness of Winnekenni,
For all the charm of people who
are real.
Three cheers for Mr. House who did
our cooking!
Three cheers for Mrs. Ritter and
Cora, too!
Six cheers for Mrs. Nichols, our
darling hostess!
Three cheers for boat rides, trips,
and friendships new!

Helen Mac Gillon

Wonderful visit, at a wonderful place, with a wonderful friend; also, wonderful views, wonderful chef, wonderful new friend, and wonderful boatman, too.

Cora M. Haseltine

July 4 – 1953

Keeping up the tradition of a party at Tante's on the 4th of July – It has been lovely –

Helen Rowe Newell

Had a fine dinner with two pieces of pie

Floyd B Newell

Newell-Rowe Vows Heard

April 5/53

IN a quiet ceremony at the Church of the Epiphany Easter, Mrs. Helen March Rowe of Kenwood Ave. and Floyd Newell of Monroe Pkwy. were married by the Rev. Harold Knight.

The attendants were Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Holyrod, Ednor Marsh Rowe, son of the bride, and Mrs. Emory Champney. Mrs. Edmund Holyrod is the daughter of the bridegroom.

After a short southern trip Mr. and Mrs. Newell will reside in Monroe Pkwy.

WE DIDN'T GET A
NEW CAR

OR A TRIP TO THE CORONATION

WHAT WE HAVE IS
BETTER BY FAR

AND ADDS TO THE
POPULATION

CLARENCE, BETTY & VICKI
NOYER
ANNOUNCE
THE ARRIVAL OF

PAMELA ROWE NOYER

BORN:
9:30 AM JULY 1, 1953
WEIGHT:
6 POUNDS 15 OUNCES

Sunday July 12th '53.

Surprise Birthday Party for all my May Family

Bertha Comstock May
Maude Mary May
Bernice Milton May
Victor R. May
Dell May

July 23, 1953

Another wonderful visit here —

Dollee Marsh Hensley

Marion "Frog" Hensley

(age 10½) Dorothy Joyce Hensley

(age 9½) Marsha Madison Hensley

It has been wonderful meeting you.

Emily S. Galliher

H. T. "Bill" Galliher

(age 16) Mary Jean Galliher

(age 13) Dorothy Stuart Galliher

August 2, 1953 9:36 p.m. N.S.T.

1.
In the very best Tradition
on a "wine-parting-night",
I raise my pen in inspiration
And then "libre", my thoughts
I write.:

2.
The chalet on an island
The lapping of the river,
The whispering of the pines,
rustling in the poplar
Cruising on the "Chaumit",
in the Bay and
back to "Wynne"
Pancakes in the Kitchen
swimming off the point

3.
and in it all and everywhere
a hostess, for whom
eighty years
are same as if but fifty

4.
three days that though
this buried life
will long remember the.

W. W. A'Court

August 3rd

Here I leave from another visit
And when I go I know I'll miss it
— Tante dear, It has been
a lovely visit and I'll
miss you most of all

Maude Peters

Aug. 11-19, 1953.
More lovely vacation
days to remember.
Lisa Fisher

Aug. 11-19, 1953.
To dear "Nicky" - Sincere gratitude
for a rich vacation.
Grace Gallond
Bluehills Farm
Amherst, Mass

Tuesday - Aug. 25/53.

"Dan" O'Connor here to supper. (Planned for 5 P.M. so he could get back to his little Island "Pilot" before too dark) But he had engine trouble coming & he had to row most the way & arriving till well after 6 P.M.! After our supper - the 3 men folks David, Edgar (who had jogged in) and "Ben" - also a little Italian Visitor who had been at work on David's new boat, gathered on the floor of the boat house and worked like Trojans - taking Dave outboard motor to pieces to find the trouble. Grande May Berenice, made a audience to hear the players because it could not have been a better show on a real stage! Dan gave "taps" so perfectly & was applauded, and the men had talking back & forth & a real good time - this important part being the holding of the spot light to the special engine parts worked on from there. At 9 P.M. the party returned to the house & go to bed but again at 10 heard an occasional engine speed. However David, Ben & the Italian go out & as it was so dark & his engine trouble going uncertain.

Thursday Aug 27/53

One of those "Rowes" to dinner - food must have been good because he ate everything in sight -

(over)

Kidding aside, it was indeed like old times

Edwin M. Rowe

Canadian Thanksgiving
Oct. 12th '53

But I am celebrating with my May family here at Minneapolis on Sunday - Oct. 11th

Bertha C. May
David May
Maude M. May
Bernice M. May
Victor R. May
Mabel Comstock.

And now our lonely Canadian dinner and celebration are past history for another year. There were just the May family and myself which dinner came at 6 30 - after staying up for a happy informal few hours till after ten. This guest book and the albums seem never to lack interest to my loyal family.

But this summer I had had less company than usual - and on account of my wonderful spring trip of two months getting back in early June

Canadian Thanksgiving
Song Blessing
Fruit cocktail —
graham + cheese wafers
Roast Goose —
gravy + stuffing,
mashed potato,
boiled onions,
mashed turnip,
Conserve —
Pickles.
Hot coffee
Bertha's pumpkin pie
English Confectionary
— coffee again —
and little plate favors,

Lettuce + small tomato salad

had left me pretty tired & sick and happy as it was Great Northern transcontinental & my beloved Sofia (the back from blessed Santa Barbara) and Rae. Many friends enrolled too including old time college friends of my Cousin Harriet Smith in Oakland where I spent 2 weeks.

So I was glad all this lovely summer to take it pretty easy. And first thing now, Thursday Oct 15th, after trip back to Haverhill & the Mays seeing me again as Bagley's wife & final picnic lunch in the local, I gather up my friends, pack & Bath CAR to Montreal & then slip down to N. Stafford & Friday early Oct 16th go to the grand old Haverhill again & get ready to say goodbye with everyone the best of my friends, much richer

Summer of 1954

Charles & Grace House again drove me up to Winnekenni leaving Haverhill early Sat. A.M. June 19, arriving at Rockport - Sun. PM June 20th

This their eighth consecutive drive up here to bring me from Haverhill (June 26th 1946 — June 19th 1954)

Did ever anyone have such loyal faithful friends!

We drove up this time in their beautiful new car - so spacious I could stretch out on the back seat & sleep! (I'm not a good traveler usually on long drives)

A Corner of the Living room.

KENWOOD
GRENADIER ISLAND
ST. LAWRENCE RIVER
POST OFFICE ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y.

Time was when candy
carried low supreme
But now of meat & such
we dream

So take this gift
And get a lift
It will help you more than
a pint of cream —

(2 pork chops
a can of grapefruit juice } Wednesday Aug. 11
and a jar of stewed prunes with the poem Aug. 13.
all in a mess of greens, one sudden in a basket of mine they were returning & which I'd taken them wild blackberries)

Lv Hanchill, June 19th-1954 8^30 AM,
Ar. Winnekenni . 20th with Mrs
Nichols, beautiful weather and
a pleasant trip. Lv. June 22-
for Manchester, N.H. visit all lots
short. Charles & Grace House,

Sunday P. M. June 27

Fishquests
Elsie L. Mason (mother)
Barbara Mason (daughter)
"Susie" (dog)
Maude and Bernice May

July 4 - 1954

Again, we have celebrated the glorious fourth at Tante's. This time with tea and coffee and good conversation.

Helen Neuzel and Floyd

Christmas

Greetings

1953

Love to Tante from
both of us.

Floyd made the card
with the silk screen
process.

Hope you can get a
projector to show the
pictures. Prints can
be made if you like
any of them.

from

Floyd & Helen

Newell

July 26th August 3d, 1954

Ethel I Parker


We Bring You a
Message
from
Perkins

July 26th – August 3d, 1954
I thank you for a superb week, spent in the most delightful place? I came even half the pleasure of being
Alison F. Arbuthnot

August 7-9, 1954

For this Professor and his wife
Who are just starting out in life
As newly married – (What a pair!!)
What could be nicer than to spend
Upon this Isle a grand weekend.
+ r here is where there is one Tante
Who is indeed the world's best Huntie.

Mousie + Ted Kozlowski

From Kathleen + Bob Hoar July 27, 1956
6 Highland Ave
Haverhill Mass

Dear Mrs Michaels
just a little note of thanks.
you a wonderful time we
had up to your summer
planetarium. We did enjoy
Cundiffs and we'll never
forget the nice meals and
the times planned by

you and Uncle the May
Family. Here is a little
a little plaque
I'll pick up for you
at Niagara Falls. Bob
picked it out and said "he
thought you'd like it." To Mrs. Mulhall
I think I'd like something she would
like so here it is. Also your
picture which I think is very
good. Thank you again for a
wonderful time. Love Kathleen & Bob

4 o'clock tea on the piazza -
Wednesday - Aug. 18th 1954
Bertha with Bernice and their guests -
Howard, Beulah and Lally Comstock.

Nelson Hain Margaret Mae David, Sadie Bernice

Richard - Bobby and Bobbie Cook Grandchildren 1954

Aug. 22/54

Annual Birthday Party

"Count your garden by the flowers
Never by the leaves that fall.
Count your days by golden hours —
Don't remember clouds at all!
Count your nights by stars — not shadows;
Count your life with smiles — not tears;
And with joy on this your Birthday,
Count your age by friends, not years!"

Bertha C. May
David May
Maude M. May
Bernice M. May
Victor R. May

Aug. 29th '54

Mr and Mrs Clarence May
and
Charles. A. May.
R. R. #1. Lyn, Ont.

An unusual Summer for me on Winnekenni. I had arrived very tired from a full winter & Spring at home in Haverhill - (church, club, &c. & c --) so I just decided to take it easier as to company at the river this summer.

So <u>except</u> for the week of July 26 - Aug. 3 when I had the delightful visit from my blind friend, Ethel Parker, & her sweet companion, Alison Whitehead, and then from Aug. 7-9 my dear niece and nephew on their HONEY-Moon (Maude and Ted Kozlowski) - I had <u>no</u> <u>one</u> even over one night! Day after day of long siestas and solid sleep nights - with all kinds of time to do things - about the house, a bit of Arts & Crafts work - more good reading than had been ordinarily possible in previous summers - and then the enjoyable runs in the boat - carefree as to time out, and return to get

my own simple meals'. Errands with David for provisions, and the occasional good time with the whole May family. Sometimes to Brockville or Gananoque (either some 20 miles each way) which meant this summer going over the road instead of water as Maude May had her car at Rockport — all of us then having a shore dinner of mostly Bertha's bounteous & delicious preparation — with only occasionally if rushed, dinner at the Chinese restaurant (But we all liked the picnic type best - either on shore at park resorts with table, or in our own good boat tethered just along shore.

Quiet swims for me came most every day in the Cove (for Bertha was always worried if I used the deeper water at the upper end of the island when alone.)

The House-boat in which they live is always parked at the lower end of the island, but we are back and forth across the neck joining the two ends, and also have a private telephone connecting us. And with David always busy

at the power-house near, clearing dead wood in the trees all over, and constant work always at the boat house with the boats, so I never am lonesome. This summer he has been especially busy with his new boat he's building - a cruiser - "Avanti 2nd" (named for James R's. first Boat,) It began to look more & more as it should, and by Fall was almost ready for the cabin work, some painting so there'd be no rusting come winter, when it must be laid up after being towed to the main land on the Canadian side near Mallorytown Landing. This is where the May family are to spend another winter in their house boat at the shore alongside. When David's Fall fishing is over and boats freezing in there is much work he can still do under cover in the new "Avanti". Then with the winter over and ice out David takes to his fishing again for sturgeon. The fall and spring bring him good money in this fishing business and make him the more content to settle at the island for the summer months!

I have always a variety of home duties for a man care-taker such as he is - a real jack of all trades, and always ready with his smile whether its just to drive a nail for me, sweep the great piazza, clean rugs, do the washing in a hand washing machine, and any heavier jobs which he can save me; even though it takes him away for a bit from his work on boats + with their engines he especially loves!

My summer calendar has listed a good share of real storms when the river is wild indeed, and no one quite relishes a trip on it, Then perhaps we plan a "get-to-gether", Mays - myself for a dinner, a bit of evening reading aloud - always sewing for Bertha. The girls & Victor were home from their schools away teaching, this summer, and busy with their own little boat trips with special cronies from the main land for visits, though just where they could be stowed in the House-boat nights only Bertha could figure out!!

We celebrated the Canadian Thanksgiving on Sunday Oct. 10th, Mr. House arrived to drive me home to Haverhill Saturday (9th) late P.M., David & I meeting him at Rockport. Immediately he took charge of the meals as he was anxious to return to Manchester by Tuesday; but Bertha got up the beautiful big Thanksgiving dinner and the girls seeing to setting the festive table in My living room with Autumn foliage everywhere, so that I was free to do packing & closing up jobs to return with Charles House.

We left at 6.30 AM. of Tuesday Oct. 12th arriving Haverhill about six, a splendid trip. We stopped in Manchester a few minutes to make sure Grace was comfortable and found her enough better as to join us, so Charles would have company back home. That meant the Happy Ending of all my Glorious Summer!

1955

Arrived at Winnekenni
myself (Maude Nichols)
with Mr. Charles House
Monday June 27/55;
We made the trip in one day, start
ing from Haverhill at 7 30 A.M.
with a short stop at Manchester where
Mrs. House did not feel equal to
the journey! Arrived at Rockport
close on 7 30 P.M.! This makes
Mr. H's 10th trip (1946 - 1955 inclu
sive) sometimes alone but generally
with Mrs. House, That he has brought
me from Haverhill clear to Rockport
in his fine spacious car!
When did any one ever have
such friends!

More unforgettable days. Sweet blessings!
Austine C. Hayes

Our second visit to Winnekini more delightful if possible than our first - just like coming home.
Helen Dyer

July 7, 1955

My first visit to island which I never will forget.

Had a wonderful time

Thanks a Million

Ellen E Pillsbury-

July 20, 1955
So wonderful to be here again -
Dollee Marsh Hensley
Marion Gray Hensley

Dudjee Hensley
Marsha Hensley

July 24, 1955 -
A delightful Sunday afternoon tea at Winnekenni -
Dollee Hensley - Gray Hensley
Flossie Hooper Reidsville, N.C.
Joe Hooper
Marsha Hensley
[illegible] Hensley

Aug. 16 – 1955 –

A little "Winnekenni Piazza Supper" to welcome "Ednor" and his little "Lennie" bride – of just three days!

May they live long and happily!

"Tante"

Leni Schoenmann Rowe

Ednor Marsh Rowe

August 26, 1955

Have spent two delightful days here with Tante. Had a picnic with the Ulay family and Edwin Rowe and his bride. Such a good time.

Berenice Marsh Warner
Frank Lee Warner

September 4th, 1955

A farewell supper with Tante Robbie and juice with ice cream! Such a good time —

Helen Rowe Newell
Floyd B Newell
Leni Schermann Rowe
Edwin M. Rowe

For picture of Leni and Edwin Rowe

see other side of this page.

Citation of Floyd B. Newell

FLOYD B. NEWELL, an instrument engineer, is a Rochesterian who has done outstanding work as a hobbyist. Not only as a studious coin collector has he mastered the field of numismatics but he has done much to promote hobbies as a worthwhile recreation among his fellows.

His interest in science and technology guided his college studies at Syracuse University where he obtained the degree of mechanical engineer in 1917, after a boyhood in his home city of Elmira, New York. During the first World War he taught in the Aviation School at Cornell University and took part in the Air Service, where he tested aircraft engines from 1918 to 1922. This background ably fitted him for his career in the research and engineering departments at the Taylor Instrument Companies of Rochester. There he developed delicate testing instruments, obtaining at the same time several patents on such devices. This experience qualified him for his research duties on the Manhattan project during World War II.

It is in the realm of hobbies, however, that his special talents have aided others. Active in coin collecting and study, he served as president of the Rochester Numismatic Association in 1941 and 1942. He developed plastic lantern slides of coins and published articles on the process. For this he was awarded the medal of merit of the American Numismatic Association. He was one of the organizers and has served as president of the Rochester Hobby Council, and helped found and establish such a notable group of recreational organizations as the Rochester Button Club, Rochester Needlecraft Club, Rochester Book Collectors' Club, and the Numismatic Advancement Council.

For these many endeavors and for his stimulation of interest in hobby fields, the Rochester Museum is pleased to grant him a Fellowship.

Canadian Thanksgiving Oct. 10

Sunday Oct. 9th 1955. We are celebrating instead of the rightful day tomorrow (as our May girls have to go back to their school teaching tomorrow.)

Had our special turkey dinner here with me, the whole May family - (including Mabel) helping with the dinner, and even Berenice getting the lovely country turkey for me from a farm near her school.

Maude K. Nichols - (Mrs. Austin Nichols) and such a happy day with a dear family

Bertha C. May.
David May
Maude M. May
Berenice M. May
Mabel Comstock.

(But have we miss Victor who could not make it to come so far (from Ufuda) for just the one day!

1955 – last word ::

My good friends, the Hanses, coming for me Oct. 12, + we leaving early Thurs. Oct. 13 for home again in good old Mass.

The end of one of the best Summers yet and a little more of a rest for me (which I seem to require as I get older!!)

Wonderful Fall coloring – about half off! I'll be a lovely drive all the way + getting still more wonderful as the states are a little ahead in this season of the year – I guess because we have more maple trees to show it off, there.

(Maude Nichols –
The owner of all this
beauty and happiness)

Oct. 1955.

1956

Not a break get in all these past 10 years with my good friends Mr. & Mrs. Charles House bringing me up to Canada from Hartford in their spacious car. This year June 15 we made the trip in 1 day - 7 A.M. to 7 P.M. being met at Rockport by David, Bertha, and Berenice; but my good Houses were unable this time to visit the Island! Their friend living in same bld'g in Manchester, to whom they were also giving the drive as far as Kingston, felt in a hurry to get to Kingston & friends expecting her there. But all went well as always, although it had been every hot day!

Always Winnepenni looks heavenly beautiful to me each year, and this year no exception!! David & Bertha had come to the Island June 1st, he getting outside chores attended to including the boats & she each room in the Chalet spick and span - So with all they did which each year includes also getting the winter shutters off, and new telephone wiring strung up between boat house & house (not as well as my home here, meant careful real work, and makes me appreciate each year again and again their faithfulness) also the pumping arrangements to & from the power house & lighting system. Nothing is forgotten - and all is in perfect condition as soon as I have landed here for

July 8, 1956

An early morning call on Tante - So good to see her looking so chipper. Wish we could belong.

Helen Rose Newell
and Floyd "

July 15/56

Charles Edward Muckle

Evelyn Rose Muckle

Sharon Lynn Muckle 10

Marcus Muckle 7

Robert Cameron Muckle 5

Stephen James Muckle 4

Bryan Daniel Muckle 2

Dear Mrs. ~~Hackles~~ Nicholas,

We all had a splendid time on our visit to see you. We liked the maple syrup very much. My brother Marcus is starting a butter fly collection. I wrote to my Granny and told her all about the visit.

Yours truly,

Sharon Mutter

This is from a young friend of Maude Berenice Mark (9 yrs old) who visited them in late July '56. I gave them a pretty glass bottle of maple syrup to take home.

Nicholas

Friday, July 13 (a lucky day) to Monday morning the 16th. Not many people are so fortunate as I have been – a very happy time at Wine Tenni has been for me not just a one-time occurrence, but has been repeated over and again. I'm specially glad, on this visit, to find Tante so chipper and active, just as I'm sure she was on my first visit, forty-odd years ago.

Andrew Peters

Wednesday, July 18 to
Saturday, July 21, 1956.

You, Granny, and your island have given us an unforgettable visit of fishing, boating, swimming. Jim, James R. (12) and Nancy (10) will remember this beautiful unique place. I am sure, due to your kindness in having us, they can tell their children, the future Nichols, about this lovely place, dear to so many Nichols before them.

Bill, Elaine, James R. and Nancy Nichols
(James R.) and
(Nancy Nichols)

(picture on opposite page)

Bill Hillock
Elsie
James R. (Jim)
and
Nancy.

Sunday July 22nd 1956
4 P.M. called
Reba Beryl Flake
Melvin Flake
Brian Flake age 4
Roger Flake age 11

Mrs. Nichols 6 Highland Ave
Haverhill Mass.
July 23, 1956

Dear Mrs. Nichols

Just a note of thanks for the lovely shower gift & card. The wedding gift, the money will come in very handy as Tuesday we found the need little home in Mattie Andover which we will buy. Just say a prayer

Mrs. & Mrs. Robert T. Hoar

2

that everything will go through
alright and we will be in
in about 6 weeks. So when
you come back to Haverhill
you will have to visit us.
The house is only one year
old it is beautiful. Thank you for
the use of your cart and all
you have done for us. We never
forget you. Love Kathleen & Bob

Keep this letter to myself
+ also put in great book
of the world!

August 6. 1956.

Mr. & Mrs. Charles N. Darling
Stephen, Donna and Gordon.
Kingston, Ontario.

Mr. & Mrs. Hartley L. Warren
Miss Beverley Ann Warren 7.
Miss Gloria Jean Warren 5.
Miss Barbara Faye Warren 4.
Mallorytown, Ont.

Aug. 15th 1956

Another wonderful visit with our beloved Santa — and such a nice lunch! It's always part of coming to the River, to be with you.

Dollie Dunlap

"Deefer"

Sorry

Marsha

Aug. 22nd (Wednesday 9:30 AM.) David May with his boat and picked up the Hensleys at the March cottage and saw them off at Rockport, as they were starting back to Reidville North Carolina.

Sunday, Aug 26th —

Sunday dinner with Santa.

A very pleasant time.

Lewi Rowe

Edwor M. Rowe

Monday - Sept. 3rd - '56.

A farewell dinner with Tante en route to Rochester. Such a beautiful day and such a nice time. We loved it all -

Helen Rowe Newell

We surely did.

Floyd B Newell

A wonderful day, and a wonderful dinner from Tante for her tardy guests

Levi & Elmer Rowe

September 6 - 1956

to

September 10 - 1956

There is no place quite like Winnukenni — and no hostess to equal Cousin Maude — but I traveled around the world to learn this!

Thank you for the wonderful rest at the end of a two-year, nine-month search for just such a heaven.

Fond memories go with you

Lovingly Cousin
Bertha

Bertha Clark Thomas
6745 Santa Rosa Ave.
Berkeley 9 - California -

September 6, 1956 – Sept. 10

"Mons Dormes they mean they know"

What more can I say to show my appreciation

Mary Lewis

Britannia Bay. Ont.

September 17, 1956.

Afternoon tea with the gracious Mrs. Nichols. Lovely time.

Maude M. May

Maude's friend from Belleville, Ontario. Such a happy tea-party!

Audrey N. M. Hart.

Sunday Oct. 7th '56.
Last little Winnekenni farewell
party. —
Bertha C May.
David Mellen
Maude May
Bernice May
Shirley A. Wellman (Bermuda)
Grace P. House
Charles A. House

June 14, 1957 — June 17, 1957

Serena B. Hall, Haverhill

This is surely heaven on earth!!

Alice M. Brooks —

Love is of God and surely His love permeates this wonderful island, land, and its precious hostess. Thus is a heart full of thanksgiving — A.M.B.

Just as beautiful as ever
6/17/57 Chas. House

and now, Monday A.M., June 17th '57
May David & I have just returned from Rockport where we took the alone guests of the week-end & saw them start homeward once more, in their car to Haverhill! It was such a happy bit of visit with which Irvin & Naomi has started now another summer (I trust of happiness and rest long to be remembered)
(Maude Nichols).

1957.

Our first trip to Gananoque of the season with dinner there for the 5 of us June 21st '57, To Wanakenni Is.

1st. caller - Frank Elliott
(Friend of my May family)

2nd caller Saturday A.M.
June 22 1957 (Friend of my Mayfam.)
Called today hoping to see or hear from Margaret Knapp of whom I have always had very fond memories. So sorry to have waited so long in making my call. Have had a delightful visit with Mrs Austin Nichols.

Ethel Hunt Weller
Alexandria Bay N.Y.

(She had been an old time pupil of James R's wife (Margaret Knapp Nichols -)
Her thought to call on me pleased me more than I can say.
Maude Nichols -

June 22nd (Maude May's birthday,)
and celebration in the evening of all
the family birthdays - Bertha making
the big coffee to celebrate here at my chalet;

Bertha C. May
David M all
Maude May
Bernice May

xxx July 1st '57
a little late for the above
Birthday party - but
oh so welcome just the same
Victor R. May
from S. S. Shaughnessy
(a clerk hand
on the above boat)

July 5 — 1957

It's been such fun to start another summer at the river with supper at Tante's — and such a good supper - Now the vacation can begin -

Helen Rowe Newell

The wind is strong and the water rough but everything is peaceful and quiet inside

Floyd Newell

Sunday - July 7th

My Bill Nichols and family have Noon dinner on the piazza - they rounding the main harbor course. (Bill, Elsie, Jim, & Nancy) and they have one more Sunday on the River so I hope to have them again!

Sunday, July 14, 1957.

Thanks to Granny for a wonderful two weeks of life on Winnikenni. Elsie Nichols

Dear Granny,
Thanks for a wonderful stay at Winnikenni, I loved every minute of it.
Jim Nichols

Dear Granny
Winnikenni is such a wonderful place and it's even nicer with you living on it.
Much Love,
Nancy Nichols

Sunday July 14, 1957.

The beauty and tranquillity of this lovely island is surpassed only by the warmth and cheerful outlook of its owner.

Bill Nichols

How nice to see you so well. It is exactly 10 years since we met. Don't keep well for another decade!

7/20/57 Ella K. Hallowe

Ernest M. Tallowell

The above cards made me a delightful little evening call - comfy with Helen Romaine Bell and Floyd.

July 18.

The Newells were painting
and working so hard
when Tante came to call
that she took pity and asked
them both
To come and have a ball.
"Let's dine on my front porch,"
She said
And they, delighted, yelled
"We'll both be there at half past six
and stay 'til we have home propelled."
We came, we ate; twas awfully good.
The weather calm and bright.
Thanks Tante for another time
of fun — and now good-night

July 26. And here we are on
July 28th for a farewell dinner
before going home. Thanks again
Tante, dear - will see you
another year.

Helen and Floyd Newell

July 28 – August 1, 1935

Our deep gratitude to
a fine & gracious hostess
We shall never forget our
visit on this lonely island
and your kindness to us
and Esther May.

The May family, more
than made our visit
a pleasant one.

Many, many thanks
Mildred Prime
Charles Prime

Haverhill, Mass.

Wednesday Aug. 9th 1957

Winnekenni Island - PICNIC.-

Had a wonderful day

Eileen Theobald
Charles Theobald
Charles Theobald Jr. (3½ yrs)
Diane THEOBALD (7½ yrs)
Betty Theobald (14 yrs)
Joan Theobald (15 yrs.)

About 9 o'clock this A.M. Baird & I took a rowboat down river to below what used to be the "old time Buell farm" to get fresh corn on the cob as the special vegetable for the noon dinner to which the above and May family (12 in all) & I were having a real "get-to-gether" dinner. We enjoyed successfully the meal, my side pieces, a happy occasion & I hope the snapshot I got at the table of all of us will be a good one.

W. R. Nichols

Callers at Winnekenni 9/3/57

Edwin Rowe
Geo. Smith
Helen Newell — "if next year
Floyd Newell

October 13th '57

Last little dinner party of the season at Winnekenni "till another year comes round. "Good Bye!"

Charles A. House
Mabel Comstock Elliott
Bertha Comstock May
David May
Maude May
Bernice May

Adam here's Maude Richards (Mrs Justin Richards) with good bye after a great Summer spent since June of this same blessed year!

1958

And now here I am again at good old Hinnekenni Island, my good faithful friends — Mr. + Mrs Charles House having driven me up Wednesday, June 18th '58. We made the trip, starting early, in one day, arriving at Rockport Ont. where David and the girls (Maude and Berenice May) met me, and we were soon at the Island where Bertha, all smiles, met us at the dock! A happy welcome — a wonderful start for the always good Summer up here I am sure! — Maude Nichols —

(And now to go back a bit — Austin Nichols + (Maude Kittredge, at that time) were married when I was 26, (year 1899). Austin died in 1919. We bought this Island in 1907 — moving in in 1908 — Boat house first + while the cottage was being built Austin + I camped on what ever since we've called "The Couch House" beyond the reefs on the "down river" part of the Island — the main cottage being where we built the boat house and our Hinnekenni chalet.

For this Summer of 1958
First guests (really my May family) here to supper June 22nd '58.

Bertha C. May
David May
{A wonderful Birthday party —
Maude May
Bernice May

— A clear evening —
Tuesday — June 24th / 58.
A sweet "get-together" of my four Mays & wishing Victor could be with us too. But he's married now to "Frances Peters", and living in Upsala Ontario!

Then Saturday 28th another evening beginning with supper here!
Yesterday (Friday) after a good trip to Brockville & Ecrands — Bertha had us all to a real dinner — (she not having taken the trip!)

July 4, 1958

A most pleasant day in a lovely place -
Wm Nichols

A lovely 4th of July 1958 spent here (at Minnebannie)
friends of Bill N's — Oscar A. Melander
who took over the getting & serving the meal
Bertha C. May
David May
Bernice May
& Maude May

I was not allowed to do anything in the preparations, first or last - Just enjoyed my May family including this holiday - Bill Nichols, Oscar Melander

June 26 - July 20

Between being a grandson, a carpenter, a fisherman and a "boat builder" of sorts I have been busy and contented. The docks and slip are all renewed and I know a lot more about dock building than when I started.

Granny and I together will continue to make necessary repairs to this "paradise island"

Be back in about two weeks with family - Elsie, Nancy, Jim

W. M. Nichols

July 20, 1958

It is with very pleasant memories that I revisit a lonely place, where as a child I vacationed about 80 years ago. Now, with fine children of my own & my wife we are visiting a locality that has always been clear & pleasant in my memory & always will be.

My best wishes for the lonely lady who has been hostess here for so many years.

Stanley N Gutelius

weights

Margaret Nicol Gutelius 140
Stanley Nicol Gutelius 156
Mary Elizabeth Gutelius 100
James Edward Gutelius 106
Catherine Margaret Gutelius 80
Barbara Ann Gutelius 62

July 27, 1958
Our first afternoon tea with
Tante and such a nice one
Helen Rose Newell + Floyd

Aug. 14, 1958
Just a little morning
chat with our beloved Tante.
Dollee Hunday
Byron S Marsh

Aug. 17, 1958
Dear Granny,
Thanks for another
wonderful two weeks
at lovely "Winnekenni".
Your Loving Grandson
Jim

"Little Winnie"

Aug. 17, 1958

Dear Granny,

As always I have had a wonderful stay at beautiful "Winnekenni" Thanks so much.

Your loving
grandaughter
Nancy

Aug 17, 1958

Warm companionship and delightful weather have combined with ever beautiful "Wanne Kenni" to produce the usual joyous stay at your lovely island.

We have the new docks installed and next year the house will be graced with new porches.

William W Nichols
and wife Elsie

Because of ice damage to boat house the 1959 plan for new porches was altered and the boat house repaired. Porches next year if ice behaves.

WWN

Wednesday — Noon Aug. 20th '58

A Minnehenni noon dinner on the Chalet's side piazza.

Bertha C. May
David May
Maude May
Bernice May
Mabel Comstock Elliott.
Charles Theobald
Eileen E. Theobald
Joan Theobald
Betty Theobald
Diane Theobald
CHARLES THEOBALD JR.

Had a wonderful dinner and lovely afternoon. (6 doz. Corn)
Thank you!!
C. Theobald

We missed a splendid dinner
W M Nichols and
Elsie Nichols

August 22 – 25, 1958.

One more pleasant visit to add to a long list of past visits this time with the added joy of meeting and getting acquainted with Bill Nichols and his fine family who is to be the next lord and master of Wunnekanni –

Andrew Peters

Just a morning call on Bill's family just to say "Hello" to Tootie –
Hazel & Lloyd –

Plan for last little "get-to-gether & dinner" at Winnekenni before returning to Haverhill on Oct. 12th — then the 13th for final closing & on the 14th expect to leave with the Houses for home again in Haverhill.

Sorry to miss "Arts & Crafts Play day" at the Gaima in Newton N.H. on Sept. 25th

But these last days at the island are always a happy finale of the Summer so to speak & my last days with my May family who stay on for last closing up here at Winnekenni.

Chas. House
Isabel Comstock
Charles A. Peters
Maidie

and also — Bertha, David — Maude & Berenice here with me too 3 PM, dinner!

June 17 59

Once more a
lovely Trip to the Island
Love chas & Grace House
Mary L. George came also.

June 21st '59 –
On the beautiful and still
blessed St. Lawrence River,
Minnekenni Island –
and Maude May's Birthday
with the family "gifts" presented in the Evening
after our special supper together.

David May
Bertha C. May
Maude M. May
Bernice M. May
Mary L. George

My first callers - June 24/59

Mr Fred J. Cole
Carolynne E. Blair
(My sugar daddy)

June 25, 1959.
Elizabeth Tuck and Ruth Moulton arrived in Rockport at 11 A.M. At 12 M. we took the Rockport Trip around the Islands, weather clear and fine making a perfect trip. At 4 o'clock Maude Nichols and Mary Cogg, her guest, with faithful Davis picked us up at the wharf and after a delightful ride up Rites and a happy landing at "Wenibeni."

Copied now from Mrs. Moulton's note by M. May. Mrs. Moulton and Miss Tuck arrived June 24, left June 28. Having gone to Brockville on June 27 to see Queen Elizabeth II, finishing this was forgotten till on the way to Rockport. Mrs Moulton wrote a note to be copied into

this book. Mrs. George left with Mrs. Moulton and Miss Tuck Sun. June 28, '59.

" Thanks to Maude & Berenice May we had reserved seats on King St. set aside for "Senior" Citizens. After waiting three hours we had a perfect view of the Queen & Philip in an open car. She was beautiful in a wonderful pink coat & white, flowered hat. Then we walked to Tunnel Bay in Brockville where we saw the Queen once more as she was driven to the Queen's Barge which took her to the "Brittania" her beautiful yacht, at anchor in the harbour.

She (the yacht) was brilliantly lighted and made a picture long to be remembered. "

Mary L. George
Belle Moulton
Elizabeth Tuck

Sunday June 28 57

Our company are gone now! This A.M. we took up George, Moulton Tuck trio to the Rockport Sta. & they were leaving for their respective homes back in Haverhill. It had been a happy visit

Returning to Winnekenni & bringing Tom Tilton we picked up Bertha and Bernice and all went out in the boat to see the Queen's yacht "Brittania" pass up river. We had a good view of "Brittania" and her three escort ships and the many small boats. Back to Island for Sunday dinner altogether at the Big House.

Bertha C. May.
David M. May
Thomas J. Tilton
Maude M. May
Bernice M. May
(and of course Maude Nichols)

To my guests
Please write your names here &
also date & any sentiment you choose.

July 1, 1959.

A charming Hostess &
a beautiful "Swiss Chalet"

Bob & Bessie Graham
& "Bruce" The grand
handsome dog!

Bertha C. May.
David May
Maude May
Bernice May

One thousand miles from
sunny Tennessee to beautiful
Winnikenni and well worth
the trip

Byron S Marsh 7/4/59
Oak Ridge Tenn.

Aloha -
Dorothy E. Marsh
7/4/59

Again at Winnekenni
and happy to be here -
Floyd & Helen Newell

7/4/59

Bill, Elsie, Jeri and Nancy Nichols arrived today and are delighted to be here with Granny. Found all in good shape. Will add to this before we leave.

7/23/59

Our usual splendid stay. A better Rx for a weary school principal could not be prescribed; not to mention a weary housewife. James R. has become a good boatman and uses our power boat alone now and Nancy is handy with the canoe. Wish we could stay longer but duty calls. F. our teacher yet to hire

and "pop" must get
home to do some interviewing
We hope to return for a
short stay some time in
August.
Bill, Elai, Nancy, James R.

Dear Granny
Thank-you so much
for another wonderful
stay at Winnekenni
and just your being
here made it all the
more wonderful

Your Loving Great
Grandaughter
Nancy

at Minnekennin Island
July 28 — 1959. (Tuesday)
a luncheon "get-to-gether."
Bertha C. May.
Carl May
Maude M. May
Bernice M. May
Mabel Comstock Elliott.
Charles Theobald
Another one of your Godchildren
Eileen Eva Poole Theobald.
Joan G. Theobald
Betty J. Theobald
Diane E. Theobald
Charles Jr.

July 31/59.
2 young friends of mine who made me a ~~little~~ call with a big bunch of fresh corn,
Mary Jane Hodge } from
Rosie Hodge } Tarkland

August 25, 1959.

David & Bertha May.

2 yrs. 7 mos.

Frances May. & Victor Wells &

1 yr. 7 mos.

Inez Marion Ma

Victor R. May

Bernice M. May

Maude M. May

Dinner on the back porch, lovely sunny day, light wind, perfect weather. Lovely dinner.

This space

reserved for

picture of Mrs.

Nichols & May

family

Aug. 31/59 –
Good bye Dinner at "The Big House"
and leaving "the river" Tuesday
a.m. Sept. 1st for "Upsala"
(Ont.) Victor R. May
Victor Wells (age 3 yrs 7 mos)
Inez Marion (age 1 yr. 7 mos)
Frances May
David & Bertha May
Maude M. May
Bernice M. May

Sept 5, 1959

To Mrs Austin Nichols

a very charming person.

We enjoyed seeing your home.

Sincerely

Blanche Mallory

(Mrs George Mallory)

George Mallory.

Monday Sept 7 - '59.

(Leaving in early P.M. - - -

Mr & Mrs Percy Elliott

Toronto. Canada.

dinner & supper at the

Mays in their pretty boat.

Oct. 15 1959
Leaving the Island after
the usual happy Summer 1959
with my friends the Francis Lands
to Haverhill on Oct. 15 mile.

Thanksgiving dinner
with my Neys. at my Sol.

Bertha C. May.
David May.
Maude M. May
Bernice M. May

October 16, 1959.

Evening at Winnekenni around the fireplace in the big living room with Mrs. Nichols. Mr. & Mrs. House and May Family. Mr. and Mrs. House and Mrs. Nichols leave for Haverhill at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Grace & Charles House
David and Bertha May
Bernice M. May
And so until next year
Good-bye.
Maude M. May

June 21, 1960

Mrs. Nichols arrived from Haverhill to Rockport. Getting to Winnekenni about 7 O'clock in the evening.

Mr. House, Mrs. Moulton, and Mrs. George accompanied Mrs. Nichols.

On June 23, Mrs George, Mrs. Moulton and Mr. House returned to Haverhill.

Friends who have called

Mrs. Helen Newell
Mr. Floyd Newell

friend of Maude & Berenice

July 12 1960
Donald E Hull.

July 20, 1960
Mrs. Audrey Hart from Belleville,
(Friend of Maude May's)

July 23, 1960
Mrs. Lois Campbell
Mr. Ken Campbell
Heather Campbell (13 years)
Barry Campbell (10 years)
Friends of Maude May from Belleville Ont.

Too bad for the above not to have signed this book in person as all were delighted with Winnebanne and Hostess especially Heather and Barry. Maude May.

Aug. 7-8 1960

Andrew Peters was here again.

Aug 7 -

we came to dinner on the boat
oh my! it was a hummer
with steak and corn and
short cake, too,
I P nice last us all the summer.

Hreee Newell.
Floyd Newell

Beulah M. Comstock
9510 Bryden
Detroit - 4 - Mich -

Aug - 11 - 1960

Howard L. Comstock
Agnes. O. Latimer.
Aug - 11 - 1960. my birthday
John Little. Aug 11 - 1960.
Aunt Agnes's 84 birthday all to
birthday dinner at our boat, then mrs
Nichols invited Aunt Agnes + Uncle John
to tour the house.
Bertha May
David May
Berenice May
Maude May

Charles F Theobald
+
Family. Aug. 16-1960

Eileen Theobald
Joan Theobald
Betty Theobald
Diane Theobald
Charles Theobald
Isabel Comstock & Elliot

Sunday Aug. 21st
Besides ourselves, including Andrew, we celebrated Thanksgiving dinner at the Mays! Also at this cheery party were Helen + Floyd Newell included! We are invited to the Newells to supper at Kenwood this evening!

August 20-21-22 1960

Another little visit - just like old times -

Andrew Peters

Mrs. J. W. Monteith Aug 28/60
Montreal, Que.

J. W. Monteith. Aug. 28/60
Montreal. Que.

August 28, 1960

A lot of work
and a bit of fun.
Thanks b'ramy!
See you next year
Bill Nichols
+
family.

Sept. 3 - 1960
I enjoyed my visit
so much
Gladys E. Dagley.
Marion Eligh - this has
been a lovely day, and it
was nice to see you again.
Harold C. Eligh.

Sept. 11 - 1960.

Ernest E. Johnson

Winifred Campbell,
St Catharines, Ont

Mr E. E. Johnson
R R. 2, Malleytown

Mr. House brought
Maidie &
Charles Pilsu
Sept. 13-15
to take Maude Rome
and have dam (M.K.N.) just
off after the lovely summer
So good bye hurriedly,
Maude K. Nichols
v special love & appreciation of everything to my dear
May family

M.K.N.

August 20, 1961

Bill, Elsie, Jim, Nancy Nichols and Marilyn Martin, Nancy's girl friend from Westport Connecticut, spent a pleasant week in the boat house. The two girls slept at the big house. We fished, water skiied, swam and soaked up the sun. Took Grammy on several short rides to Newell's and once to Rockport where we "visited" Mrs. Andress and some of the other Rockport people. Until next year!

Bill Nichols

Thursday Aug. 11, 1961

I really had lots of fun - soaken up the sun - swimming off little Winnie and water skiing and seeing the big boats go by.
I had a good!! - wonderful!!! time and I thank you very much for something I will always remember as well mine.

Much Love Always
to Granny + the Island!
Nancy Nichols

Thursday, Aug. 11th, 1961

Dear Granny,
I can't remember when I've had such a good time, staying at Winnekenni. You are certainly lucky to have such a gorgeous

island. I have enjoyed staying here, with you, in this house, and swimming from here, to your other island, Little Winne.

I came up here with the Nichols family, because I am Nancy's friend and its been a pleasure, meeting you. Thank you very much!!

Love forever,
Marilyn Martin

August, 1961

Thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, Granny, from Bill, Elsie, Jim Nancy and "Johnny" Nichols

Aug. 11th 1961.

Guests at Minnekenni Island!

3 choice friends & one is off to-day! Former Farmers is one

having the birthday —

Hilda Comdonk, McSpring

John Ruttle

Sept 7. 1961
Mabel Comstock Elliott.
at Winnekenni Island st
Lawrence River

Ellen & Charlie Theobald
Joan Theobald
Betty Theobald
Dolores Scott (friend)
Diane Theobald
CHARLES THEOBALD

Having a picnic lunch at the
AVANTI. today.

Sept 11 61

Taking Mrs. & wife to
Haverhill Today 9 A.M.
Charles A House

And now here I am once more
leaving today for Haverhill for the
winter. Looking forward, hoping
to another Summer to coming your
Mary K. Nichols.

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